





# INVINCIBLE

BOOK 06

*Shen Jian*

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**Invincible**

(无敌天下)

by

**Shen Jian**

(神见)

# Synopsis

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The strong are lonesome. Overcoming the loneliness pushes you to stand invincible at the top.

Pro-disciple of the Shaolin Temple on earth, Huang Xiaolong was reborn into a Martial Spirit world, carrying Hua Xia's secret knowledge, the Body Metamorphose Scripture. In a Martial Spirit world, only those with Martial Spirit are able to train in battle qi and become a warrior. Huang Xiaolong born with a heaven-defying rare Martial Spirit was mistakenly taken for common variant Martial Spirit during the awakening ceremony conducted by the tribe and thus sidelined. However, Huang Xiaolong with his common "variant" Martial Spirit again, and again displayed unnatural talent, defeating geniuses, shocking the clan and the entire Martial Spirit World

# Acknowledgement

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# Chapter 501: This Way Is Much Better

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“Father, Mother!” Seeing his parents, Huang Xiaolong walked up to them. A warm feeling filled his heart.

“It’s good you’ve returned safely, it’s good!” His Father Huang Peng gave Huang Xiaolong’s shoulder a squeeze, repeating in a glad voice. In the blink of an eye, it had been four and a half years since Huang Xiaolong went to the Ten Directions Continent.

Huang Xiaolong looked at his parents, Huang Peng and Su Yan. Even though there weren’t any obvious differences to their appearances compared to the time he left, Huang Xiaolong could clearly feel that their vitality had dwindled significantly.

In fact, counting the years, his parents were almost sixty in age.

Thinking about his parents returning to the earth after passing a hundred in age, melancholy hit Huang Xiaolong. No matter what, he had to think of a way that would allow his parents to breakthrough to Xiantian, increasing their lifespan.

Surrounded by the lively chatting and laughter, Huang Xiaolong suppressed the sadness in his heart, walking into the Asura’s Gate main hall accompanied by everyone.

Everyone found a seat after entering the main hall, and Huang Xiaolong inquired about their well-being and progress for the last four and a half years.

“Big Uncle, I heard other people say that you’re now Ten Directions Continent’s Lord Beast God. That you have many, many, many powerful subordinates, so awesome!” Guo Xiaofan, who was sitting beside Huang Xiaolong’s sister, Huang Min, jumped out of his seat and blurted.

Four and a half years passed, almost five. Guo Xiaofan was now ten years old. The little guy had grown a lot taller, his facial features also changed quite a bit, but one could still easily tell that

he would become a handsome young man in a few years' time.

Hearing that, Huang Xiaolong chuckled, "It is awesome."

"I also want to be Lord Beast God!" Guo Xiaofan exclaimed.

When Guo Xiaofan said that, everyone was stunned.

"Xiaofan, watch your words!" Huang Min reprimanded, "Quickly apologize to Big Uncle!"

But Huang Xiaolong waved his hand with nonchalance, "It's alright, he's still a kid, a child's words carry no harm." Saying this, he looked at his nephew Guo Xiaofan, "If you want to be Lord Beast God, then you must cultivate hard. When you're as powerful as Big Uncle, then Big Uncle will pass the Lord Beast God position to you."

Huang Xiaolong wasn't coaxing a child nor was he joking, he was sure that he would not be staying in the Martial Spirit World for long. The Divine World was one of the places he planned to visit, and the Lord Beast God position had to be passed to someone else.

His nephew Guo Xiaofan had good talent, possessing a superb talent martial spirit and was a worthwhile candidate to nurture. He could definitely take over Huang Xiaolong's Beast God position.

Of course, only time could tell how Guo Xiaofan would grow up to be.

Everyone present was genuinely astounded that Huang Xiaolong had plans to pass on the Beast God position to Guo Xiaofan.

"Big brother, you, this...!" Huang Min and Guo Tai didn't know what to say.

Huang Xiaolong smiled faintly, no longer speaking of it. Changing the subject, he said, "This time, I brought back some good things for you all." With a flick of his wrist, a bright light flashed, revealing nine dazzling star-like stone crystals.

The moment the crystals appeared, it filled the hall with vivid

vitality, surprising everyone present.

Huang Xiaolong grinned, “These are the Ten Directions Continent elf race’s Life Crystals. Swallowing this can not only can improve your cultivation, but also your body’s vitality.”

“Life Crystal!” A near unison exclamation sounded in the hall.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, then distributed one each to his parents, siblings, and the others. He aided them in refining the life energy contained in the Life Crystals.

Huang Peng and Su Yan felt it the most, as if they had become twenty years younger. The joy on their faces was evident.

“Sovereign, this time, you returned alone?” At one point, Zhao Shu asked.

Instead of answering, Huang Xiaolong waved his hand, releasing all the Ten Directions Continent experts from the Godly Mt. Xumi.

Watching a large number of Saint realm experts from Ten Directions Continent suddenly filling the hall, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and everyone else was dumbfounded. Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu’s eyes were widened as their spiritual sense swept over the large crowd.

More than three thousand Saint realm experts!

One must know, the current Asura’s Gate only had several dozens Saint realm experts, barely reaching a hundred!

More than three thousand Saint realm experts, what concept was that! It was enough to destroy the Asura’s Gate a hundred times, a thousand times over!

After releasing the Ten Directions Continent’s Saint realm experts, Huang Xiaolong introduced his parents, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest to Ao Kun, Lei Ge, Chuck, Elf Queen Kelly, and the other patriarchs.

“You are, that year’s little monkey?” When it came to the Violet



Spirit Devourer Monkey, Huang Peng and Su Yan's eyes widened in surprise.

The Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey nodded bashfully.

"You've grown so big now!" Both elders were very happy to see the little guy again. That year, when the little monkey got separated from the group in that incident, both elders were sad for a long time.

After finishing a bout of introduction, the large crowd of Ten Directions Continent Saint realm experts greeted Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the others.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong spoke, "On my way back, passing by Dali City, I came by some news saying that Cosmos God Cult, Distinct Void Door, Nine Yang Valley, and six other super forces formed an alliance, wanting to annihilate the Asura's Gate!"

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu both wore dignified expression.

"Cosmos God Cult, Distinct Void Door, and the seven other super forces kept a tight lid on the news of their alliance. We only received wind of it not long ago and were about to report to Sovereign." Zhao Shu said.

"The Brilliant Sword Sect and Supreme Harmony School have submitted to Deities Templar," Zhang Fu added, "If it weren't because of that, both of them would probably join the Cosmos God Cult alliance too!"

There were twelve super forces on Starcloud Continent; the Brilliant Sword Sect and Supreme Harmony School were at the bottom rung, but despite being ranked as the two weakest amongst the twelve, their forces couldn't be underestimated. If they joined the Cosmos God Cult alliance, the alliance would grow into eleven super forces alliance. The magnitude of the problem would have greatly increased.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, no one noticed the sharp glint in his

eyes.

“Sovereign, what shall we do now?” Zhao Shu inquired.

“Pass down my order, all oblast branch disciples are to withdraw back to the Asura’s Gate headquarters, defend the Central Oblast!” Huang Xiaolong thought for a moment and commanded.

The Asura’s Gate disciples were scattered across thirty-six oblasts, spreading themselves thin, this was a weak point that could become a disadvantage.

“Yes, Sovereign!” Zhao Shu respectfully complied. He quickly relayed the order to all branches to have all disciples and Leaders withdraw back to the headquarters.

Of course, the order was made under Zhao Shu’s name. At this point, Huang Xiaolong preferred not to let the Cosmos God Cult and its alliance know that he was back to the Asura’s Gate, in case he scared off the other side.

Orders continued to come from Huang Xiaolong.

Deep into the night, the surroundings were extremely quiet.

Beneath the hazy moonlight, Huang Xiaolong took out the Starcloud Continent map, studying it carefully, finally locking onto a place called Great Rift River Point Valley.

If the Cosmos God Cult alliance wanted to attack the Asura’s Gate, after departing from the Cosmos God City, this Great Rift River Point Valley was a place they had to pass through.

The Great Rift River Point Valley consisted of treacherous terrain, if they prepared an ambush there, catching the enemy unaware, they could easily massacre the enemy.

Huang Xiaolong sneered.

The Cosmos God Cult gathered a nine super forces alliance, of course Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t sit and wait idly at the Asura’s Gate for them to come and attack.

On the same night itself, Huang Xiaolong summoned Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, informing both them and his parents of his plan. Under the cover of the dark night, he led the Ten Directions Continent experts, heading out to Great Rift River Point Valley.

With Huang Xiaolong's speed, he could reach the destination in two days, just one step ahead before the Cosmos God Cult and the alliance reached the spot.

Huang Xiaolong's figure shuttled in the darkness like a phantom.

Inside the Cosmos God City, when Xie Hui heard that Zhao Shu ordered all the Asura's Gate disciples to withdraw back to the Central Oblast, he snickered while speaking to Chen Xiaofeng, "This Zhao Shu is stupid to the extreme, does he think that simply by having all Asura's Gate disciples retreat into the Central Oblast he would be able to block the attack from our nine super forces alliance? What a joke! This way it's much better, having them all in one place will make easier for us to kill them all. At that time, we'll encircle the whole Central Oblast, not one Asura's Gate disciple can escape!"

## Chapter 502: Who Dares to Act Recklessly, Seeking Death!

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Law Enforcer Chen Xiaofeng joined in Xie Hui's laughter, "What Young Lord said is right, this Zhao Shu's order for all Asura's Gate disciples to withdraw back to the Central Oblast territory has instead helped us save a lot of time, otherwise going around oblast by oblast to exterminate their disciples would be very troublesome and time consuming."

"Still, Huang Xiaolong might've heard about our nine super forces alliance by now." Law Enforcer Elder Hu Chen commented.

Xie Hui snickered, "It's better that he finds out! He's far away on the Ten Directions Continent so it's useless even if he finds out, he has no way to stop the destruction of the Asura's Gate!"

"Then, Young Lord, will we be using the nine super force alliance's power and start attacking the Asura's Gate tomorrow?" Hu Chen asked.

"There's no hurry." Xie Hui waved his hand. "The Asura's Gate is already a piece of meat on the cutting board, at our mercy. Tomorrow, we'll hold a pre-celebration feast for the nine super force alliance to relax ourselves a little and discuss how to divide the Asura's Gate thirty-six oblasts once we've annihilated them. We'll gather the disciples the day after tomorrow to begin our attack on the Asura's Gate!"

If things were to be divided fair and square amongst the nine super forces, each force would be getting four oblasts. However, Xie Hui was unwilling for things to be divided in such manner.

The passage of time flowed as another day passes by.

In the end, after long deliberation, the nine super forces alliance finally reached an agreement on how to divvy up the Asura's Gate thirty-six oblasts as well as the treasures in its treasure trove

and other resources.

On the third day, the nine super forces organized their disciples, departing from Cosmos God City, heading straight toward the Asura's Gate headquarters.

The Cosmos God Cult had truly exerted its full force of experts, the number of their Xiantian realm disciples reached ten million!

On top of that, the Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and the other super forces assembled all their Saint realm experts. Some brought five million Xiantian realm disciples, some six million, and others four million!

The number of Xiantian realm disciples that the nine super forces alliance brought together exceeded an earth-shattering sixty-three million!

More than sixty-three million Xiantian realm disciples! This number was enough to frighten any prominent force in the Martial Spirit World.

The nine forces alliance's expedition cast a huge shadow over the world wherever they trampled past.

A massive army of sixty-three million Xiantian realm disciples, just their breaths alone could form a great cyclone that span for miles, raising a thick curtain of sand and dust, resembling an impending doomsday.

Two days later.

The alliance's massive army reached a place called Large Central Plains, where Xie Hui gave the order to rest.

"What's the place in front?" Xie Hui asked.

"Replying to Young Lord, three hundred li up ahead is the Great Rift River Point Valley." Chen Xiaofeng replied.

"Oh, Great Rift River Point Valley," Xie Hui gave a small chuckle, "I heard that the River Point inside this Great Rift River Point

Valley has a kind of delicious fish called River Point Fish.”

Hu Chen smiled widely, “Once we reach there, we’ll tell the disciples to catch some so Young Lord can have a taste.”

Xie Hui nodded.

One hour later, the massive army departed, reaching the Great Rift River Point Valley in no time.

Just when Xie Hui was about to lead the army to enter the valley, Chen Xiaofeng suddenly spoke, “Young Lord, the terrain of the Great Rift River Point Valley is dangerous, we must prioritize safety first. This subordinate suggests sending ten thousand disciples to pass through the valley, to scout the terrain.”

When Xie Hui heard this, he and the experts from other forces laughed aloud.

The Distinct Void Door’s Sovereign, Liu Zhiding said, “Law Enforcer Chen, you’re too cautious. Our nine super forces alliance shall kill even Gods if Gods block our path, kill Buddhas if Buddhas block our path! Even if an early God Realm master comes across us, they would need to give way to the side. Who would dare to act recklessly, seeking death as to ambush us? That’s no different than digging their own grave!”

But then again, the Distinct Void Door Sovereign’s words were no exaggeration.

With the nine super forces combining their strengths, including the families and sects under their allegiance, they had over one thousand two hundred Saint realm experts amongst them. Adding the massive army of sixty-three million Xiantian realm disciples, even if a God Realm Master appeared, they had no need for fear.

Xie Hui lifted an arm and waved gallantly, “March on!” Riding on his mount, Xie Hui, Distinct Void Door Sovereign Liu Zhiding, and White Phoenix House’s experts led the massive army into the Great Rift River Point Valley.

High above, hidden in the void, a cold smirk appeared on Huang Xiaolong's face as he watched the situation below, looking at the nine super forces alliance army entering the Great Rift River Point Valley.

About one day prior, he had reached this Great Rift River Point Valley.

However, even he had to admit that an army of sixty-three million was a little too much, one-fourth of its number already filled the entire valley from one end to the other.

Just when Xie Hui was about to exit the Great Rift River Point Valley, the bright sun shining above suddenly dimmed, which made Xie Hui and the others look up curiously, seeing a giant flag that had appeared in midair. In the blink of an eye, a raging ghost aura gushed out like a broken dam, covering all four directions. Before anyone could react, the entire Great Rift River Point Valley was trapped inside an array.

“There's an ambush!” Xie Hui yelled. Yet, a part of him refused to believe that there really would be someone who dared to lay an ambush on the Great army of the nine super forces alliance!

Recovering quickly after a momentary shock, the Distinct Void Door Sovereign Liu Zhiding actually laughed, “I didn't expect, ah! There really are people who aren't afraid of death, daring to ambush us.”

Experts of the Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and others echoed his laughter. Evidently, none of them put this ambush attempt in their eyes. Having more than a thousand Saint realm experts and over sixty million Xiantian realm disciples on their side, why would they need to sweat such a measly ambush?

However, in the next second, they saw the surging ghost aura turn into evil spirits and devils, exuding monstrous momentum.

“These, these are Saint realm ghost creatures?!” Faces ashen.

“Attack!” A cold voice rang in the void above, followed by a tide of fists, cutting palms, saber energies and more raining down in a torrent from above, submerging the valley below.

The nine super forces alliance’s disciples were drowned under these fists, palms, and saber attacks. Bodies were exploding left and right, some disciples were split into halves by the sword qi.

Some Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and others of the Elder rank were also sent flying due to delayed reactions.

“It’s Huang Xiaolong!” Xie Hui blurted out in anger.

“That’s his Devils and Ghosts Flag!” A cold quiver ran down Distinct Void Door Sovereign Liu Zhiding’s body, staring in shock at the giant flag hovering above. He finally guessed what that thing in the sky was.

When the experts heard Xie Hui and Liu Zhiding’s words, many of them turned a deathly shade of white. Barely a second after their voices sounded, countless black spots emerged on the horizon, whistling through the air in their direction.

“Poi-Poison Corpse Scarabs!” Terrified voices sounded like undulating waves.

“Damn it, why would Huang Xiaolong appear here?!”

“Isn’t he supposed to be on the Ten Directions Continent?!” Xie Hui was raging at the top of his lungs.

High up in the void, a quick smirk flickered across Huang Xiaolong’s face before returning to his usual stoic face. He ordered the Ten Direction Continent experts to continue attacking while a thousand arms fanned out behind him. Aiming at the alliance’s group of Elders below in the Great Rift River Point Valley, Huang Xiaolong sent down a thousand Great Void Divine Fists.

Rumble~~!

The earth and mountains shook, screams and wails weaving in



and out of the air.

Panicked and caught unprepared, in an instant, close to a hundred Elders from the Cosmos God Cult, Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and other super forces exploded from being hit by Huang Xiaolong's volley of Great Void Divine Fists

Everything happened according to Huang Xiaolong's plan, using the Devils and Ghosts Flag to support the Ten Directions Continent experts as they mainly attacked the alliance's disciples, whereas the Poison Corpse Scarabs aided Huang Xiaolong in attacking the Elders.

After one full power Godly Xumi Art combined with the Great Void Divine Fist, Huang Xiaolong made another Godly Xumi Art attack with the Absolute Soul Finger. The Cosmos God Cult and Distinct Void Door lost a dozen Saint realm Elders from his attack, having their foreheads pierced through.

# Chapter 503: Half A Step God Realm

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When Huang Xiaolong was preparing the third Godly Xumi Art attack, fully concentrating on Fifteen Moves of the Dragon God, a loud bellow sounded from the Great Rift Valley below: “Nine Yang Palm!”

A ginormous fire palm shot up from the ground surface, tearing the ghost aura from the Devils and Ghosts Flag into two parts, and flew straight at Huang Xiaolong. The fire palm imprint emitted a prism of nine glaring colors, causing a sharp pain in the Ten Directions Continent experts’ eyes.

Scorching heat rolled toward Huang Xiaolong’s group with a might that could incinerate the sky and clouds. The experts around him felt as if they had fallen into a sea of flaming fire, and for a moment, everyone panicked.

“Liege Lord Beast God, look out!” Ao Kun cried out a warning.

The fire-palm continued to tear through the thick layer of ghost aura, looming over Huang Xiaolong.

“The Ninth Move, Dragon God in the Clouds!”

Huang Xiaolong kept a stoic face. The true essence energy in his dantian was churning madly as the thousand arms behind him aimed and struck at the fire palm coming at him.

A majestic dragon’s roar reverberated between heaven and earth. A water dragon, fire dragon, black dragon, white dragon—a total of nine divine dragons flew out.

True dragon essence energy surged violently in the air.

Rumble~!!

The nine divine dragons collided with the ginormous fire palm, both sides dissipated following a booming explosion. An earth-shattering quake ran throughout the valley.

All the Ten Directions Continent experts were swept away by the aftershock, even the evil spirits, and the array nearly collapsed.

A figure escaped from the lower part of the fire palm through a torn hole, it was a middle-aged man clad in bright crimson brocade robe embroidered with nine radiant suns.

Nine Yang Valley's Lord, Chi Jiuyang!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed, looking dignified.

The Cosmos God Cult Leader, Xie Chao, was recognized as Starcloud Continent's strongest expert, whereas Huang Xiaolong's Master Ren Wokuang was second and this Chi Jiuyang was relegated to the third position, just under his Master!

Zhao Shu once mentioned in passing that in Starcloud Continent, his Master was only wary of the Cosmos God Cult Leader Xie Chao and this Chi Jiuyang.

This Chi Jiuyang had always been a mystery and hasn't appeared in public for the last several hundred years, but at this very moment, Huang Xiaolong knew for sure that this Chi Jiuyang's strength had surpassed the level of peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm.

Half a step to God Realm!

That's right, this Chi Jiuyang had touched the edge of the time law. He was the expert that was the closest to the God Realm that Huang Xiaolong had ever met!

Chi Jiuyang scrutinized Huang Xiaolong with a cold eye, "Indeed, you're very gifted, a higher talent compared to your Master in his time, but the current you is still not my match, I advise you to surrender obediently for your own good!" Despite his deadpan expression on the surface, great waves of shock were crashing his heart.

Huang Xiaolong actually withstood his Nine Yang Palm just now! Someone who hadn't even broken through to Tenth Order Saint

realm!

Huang Xiaolong gave an obvious cold snort, but he did not speak a word. His silhouette disappeared in a flicker, arriving in front of Chi Jiuyang. The Godly Xumi Art was pushed to the limit, and in a split second, the one thousand arms behind him attacked simultaneously.

“The Tenth Move, Dragon Piercing The World!”

Nine divine dragons flew out roaring as they entangled each other to form a giant dragon pillar, striking at Chi Jiuyang’s chest with a momentum that could pierce through a world.

Chi Jiuyang’s pupils shrunk as he shouted: “Time Freeze!”

A scintillating flaming light burst out from his body, accompanied by a flowing mysterious energy. The dragon pillar formed from ten divine dragons actually slowed down as it neared Chi Jiuyang.

Chi Jiuyang raised his fist and landed a heavy blow on the dragon pillar, immediately disintegrating it. However, he was pushed back several steps from the impact force.

Huang Xiaolong did not continue with subsequent attacks after that. He retreated and rapped an order to the Ten Directions Continent’s experts: “Withdraw!” He submerged into the void in an instant, vanishing from view. The experts from Ten Directions Continent were quick to follow. Even the Devils and Ghosts Flag and Poison Corpse Scarabs disappeared without a trace.

Barely a beat after Huang Xiaolong vanished into the void, Chi Jiuyang’s palm imprint already slammed down on the spot where Huang Xiaolong just stood, leaving a great palm print in space itself, with plumes of flames licking the air in all directions.

Several figures flew to Chi Jiuyang’s side, piercing through the air. Watching the spot where Huang Xiaolong disappeared, all of them were grim-faced.

An unknown emotion flitted past Chi Jiuyang's eyes, he didn't expect Huang Xiaolong to attack so suddenly at that point, and definitely did not expect him to leave so decisively.

“Make a count, how many people did our Nine Yang Valley lost?” Chi Jiuyang turned and order a Nine Yang Valley Grand Elder behind him.

The Nine Yang Valley Grand Elder acknowledged respectfully and flew off, returning a short while later to report, “Reporting to Valley Lord, we've lost six Elder, over five hundred half-Saint disciples, and one million one hundred thousand Xiantian realm disciples.”

Six Elders!

More than five hundred half-Saints disciples!

More than a million Xiantian realm disciples!

The muscles on Chi Jiuyang's face twitched.

For a battle that lasted no more than a few breath's time, Nine Yang Valley actually lost so many disciples!

In fact, Cosmos God Cult's Xie Hui and the others' expressions were worse than the Nine Yang Valley's Lord. Compared to the Nine Yang Valley, the damage they had taken far exceeded the Nine Yang Valley's!

The nine super forces alliance lost close to a hundred Saint realm experts!

Approximately ten thousand half-Saints disciples!

And more than a million Xiantian realm disciples!

“Huang Xiaolong, I swear I'll destroy your Asura's Gate or my surname isn't Xie!” When Xie Hui was informed that eleven Cosmos God Cult Elders died in the ambush, an uncontrollable wrath erupted in his heart, his eyes turned a scarlet red.

“Young Lord, are we marching forward, or...?” A Cosmos God

Cult Elder inquired cautiously.

Before, the nine super forces agreed to ally together to annihilate the Asura's Gate solely depending on the fact that Huang Xiaolong had yet to make it back to the Asura's Gate. But now, Huang Xiaolong had returned. Moreover, he returned with all the Ten Directions Continent's experts in tow.

Should they proceed with their plans?

Xie Hui's palm flew across the Elder's face hearing that, sending the Elder tumbling in the air as he shouted, "A few days ago, weren't you the one who said that Huang Xiaolong is still on the Ten Directions Continent? Why, why would he appear here now!"

The group of Cosmos God Cult Elders was as silent as cicadas in cold weather.

Half an hour later, several thousand li away from the valley, above a low mountain range, ripples spread across space followed by the emergence of Huang Xiaolong and the many Ten Directions Continent experts.

"Liege Lord Beast God, what's our next step?" Beastmen Tiger Tribe Patriarch Chuck stepped forward and inquired.

Huang Xiaolong scanned the mountain range below and his mouth raised in a cold sneer, "We'll rest here, and wait for our prey to come to us!" Huang Xiaolong believed that the super nine forces alliance would not be willing to back out just like that, especially when his ambush killed so many of their people.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong and the Ten Directions Continent experts swallowed healing pellets and sat down to readjust their condition, lying in wait for the nine super forces alliance's massive army.

As he expected, five hours later, the alliance's army entered the mountain range where Huang Xiaolong waited. He and the Ten Directions Continent experts converged their breaths, preparing to launch another ambush.

Same as the previous ambush, after a dozen breaths' of attacking, Huang Xiaolong once again called for a retreat.

With the Godly Mt. Xumi in his hand, not even a half-step God Realm expert like Chi Jiuyang could stop Huang Xiaolong from leaving.

One day passed quickly.

In a single day, the nine super forces alliance suffered nine ambushes from Huang Xiaolong, and despite being on high alert and vigilant, they lost another four hundred Saint realm experts in Huang Xiaolong and the Ten Directions Continent experts' attack.

They lost eighty thousand more half-Saints and ten million Xiantian realm disciples!

All in a day's effort, the alliance army's originally high morale was reduced to trembling fear, their morale in tatters.

"My Burning Heaven Gate is withdrawing from the alliance!" The Burning Heaven Gate's Sovereign, Song Kun, part of the nine super forces alliance, was truly frightened by Huang Xiaolong's rate of killing and finally announced his intention to withdraw from the alliance.

# Chapter 504: Terrorized By the Killings

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“What, withdraw from the alliance?” Cosmos God Cult Young Lord Xie Hui’s expression sank hearing the Burning Heaven Gate’s Sovereign Rong Kun saying that he wanted to withdraw from the alliance.

“My Strong Sword Sect also wishes to withdraw from the alliance!” Before Xie Hui could receive an answer, the Strong Sword Sect’s Leader Yang Jing spoke.

Xie Hui’s expression worsened.

Whereas the other super forces’ Sovereigns also spoke of their intention to withdraw from the alliance. By now, they understood clearly that despite their nine super forces’ alliance, their power was still a far cry from defeating Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong came and went like a phantom, undetectable, they had no way of preventing him from sneaking an ambush on them. If things continued the way they were, their people would all die from Huang Xiaolong’s ambush before they even arrived at the Asura’s Gate headquarters.

Was there even a point to the alliance if this was the end result?

With Burning Heaven Gate, Strong Sword Sect, and others announcing their withdrawal from the alliance, only the Cosmos God Cult, Nine Yang Valley, Distinct Void Door, and White Phoenix Sect remained in the alliance at the end.

Xie Hui made an effort to suppress the anger in his heart, sneering coldly as he half-glowered at Burning Heaven Gate’s Sovereign Rong Kun and those who withdrew from the alliance, “Do you think that Huang Xiaolong won’t kill you now just because you withdrew from the alliance?”

Burning Heaven Gate Sovereign Rong Kun was unaffected by Xie Hui’s taunt, “There's no need for Young Lord Xie to worry about



this matter!” With that said, he turned around and waved a hand in the Burning Heaven Gate disciples’ direction, commanding, “We’re leaving!” The disciples of the Burning Heaven Gate separated themselves from the massive army and left.

In truth, there was no deep blood grudge between the Burning Heaven Gate and Huang Xiaolong, there was a high chance that Huang Xiaolong would receive them if they were to submit to him. From Rong Kun’s perspective, that would be a much favorable outcome than having Huang Xiaolong destroy the Burning Heaven Gate.

Watching this, the Strong Sword Sect’s Leader, Yang Jing, also swiftly led his Strong Sword Sect disciples away from the army. Those who had announced their withdrawal followed suit.

Xie Hui watched the Burning Heaven Gate, Strong Sword Sect, and the others leave with killing intent surging in his eyes, feeling an impulse to execute these traitors on the spot, but he reined himself in.

For this would only increase his losses and neither would he gain anything. It would even benefit Huang Xiaolong in the end.

“My Nine Yang Valley wishes to withdraw from the alliance as well.” After the five super forces left, Chi Jiuyang, the Nine Yang Valley Lord spoke.

Xie Hui’s face paled slightly. ‘The Nine Yang Valley also wants to withdraw from the alliance?!’

“Senior Jiuyang, you... this...” Xie Hui wanted to persuade otherwise.

“No need to say more.” Chi Jiuyang shook his head. “Huang Xiaolong has already grown, becoming a trend. Other than a God Realm Master, no one can kill him.” Throwing that sentence to Xie Hui, he turned around and led the Nine Yang Valley’s disciples away.

Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House's experts exchanged a look amongst themselves in silence.

Even a half-step God Realm expert like Chi Jiuyang had withdrawn from the alliance, what was left of their trump card against Huang Xiaolong?

Without any surprise, Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House also stated their withdrawal from the alliance and left just as quickly.

Xie Hui stood rooted to the spot, watching the Distinct Void Door and White Phoenix House's leaving silhouettes, his eyes were slightly unfocused. His mind was totally blank like a piece of white paper. Despite the blazing sun above, Xie Hui only felt darkness and gloom.

"Young Lord, what shall we do now?" A long time later, Law Enforcer Cheng Xiaofeng approached Xie Hui, inquiring very cautiously.

Xie Hui turned around to face Chen Xiaofeng. There was an emptiness in his eyes, akin to a fool, and he did not speak a word.

"Young Lord, are you alright?" Law Enforcer Hu Chen was frightened by this side of Xie Hui. Xie Hui's expression also shocked the rest of Cosmos God Cult's experts.

Xie Hui took a deep breath, the light slowly returned to his eyes. Surprisingly, he was no longer angry or throwing his temper around. His manner was extremely calm, "Elder Qi."

"Here." One of Cosmos God Cult's Law Enforcer Elder stepped forward.

"You take the Cosmos God Cult disciples and return to Cosmos God City." Xie Hui ordered.

"Back to Cosmos God City?" No one expected to hear this.

Ignoring the reactions around him, Xie Hui continued, "If Huang

Xiaolong surrounds the Cosmos God City, you can pretend to submit to him, do not resist, understand?”

Everyone was stunned again.

“Yes, Young Lord!” Elder Qi complied with respect.

Xie Hui waved him away.

Elder Qi left, leading the massive numbers of Cosmos God Cult disciples back to Cosmos God City.

After Elder Qi left, Xie Hui turned to look at the one hundred and twenty-six Cosmos God Cult’s remaining Elders with an inexplicable feeling in his heart.

These were the very last of Cosmos God Cult’s Saint realm experts! A great sorrow filled his heart.

A few years back, he imagined how his father would subjugate the Nine Yang Valley, Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and other super forces with an irresistible domineering might in the Grand Martial Exchange once he returned from the Peace Emperor World, unifying the Starcloud Continent under the Cosmos God Cult.

Yet, at this moment, he was forced to the point of fleeing for his life with his tail between his legs!

A while later, Xie Hui repressed all irrelevant thoughts and focused his mind. He had plan carefully or he really would end up dying in Huang Xiaolong’s hand. He could imagine that once Huang Xiaolong found out that the nine super forces alliance had dissolved, his first reaction would be chasing after his life.

One hour later, above a certain mountain range.

“The nine super force alliance dissolved?” Huang Xiaolong looked at Ao Kun who was reporting to him with a slight surprise.

“Thar is so, Liege Lord Beast God. Just one hour ago, the nine super forces alliance has dissolved and separated. From the news I

received, Xie Hui ordered the Cosmos God Cult Elder Qi Dong to lead their disciples back to Cosmos God City. But he and the Law Enforcers, as well as other Elders, did not return to the city. This subordinate has yet to find out where he went.” Ao Kun answered.

Huang Xiaolong was delighted, this was a good piece of news, ah. He didn't expect the nine super forces alliance to be dissolved so easily. This made it easier for him to subjugate those nine super forces later.

“Looks like the Cosmos God Cult and the others were terrorized by Big brother's killing.” The Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey, Huang Xiaoyong grinned.

Some days prior, when Huang Peng and Su Yan saw the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey again, both decided to adopt him as their son and gave him a name, Huang Xiaoyong.

Those who heard Huang Xiaoyong's words laughed.

“Liege Lord Beast God, for our next move, should we first kill Xie Hui?” Lei Ge spoke.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “First kill Xie Hui!”

Not returning to Cosmos God Cult was proof that Xie Hui had fled.

Huang Xiaolong could even guess that he would be heading to Peace Emperor World to look for his father, Xie Chao. That's why Huang Xiaolong aimed to kill Xie Hui first and foremost, he definitely couldn't let him escape.

Half an hour later, above a certain part of a valley, Huang Xiaolong had just crushed the windpipe of Cosmos God Cult Law Enforcer Hu Chen, but he was frowning. This Xie Hui was too slippery, using Hu Chen, Chen Xiaofeng, and this group of Elders as bait while he himself ran off in another direction.

One day later, Ao Kun, Huang Xiaoyong, Chuck, and Lei Ge, who separated to pursue Xie Hui, reported that they failed to capture

him. In the end, Huang Xiaolong gave up on the pursue, recalling all of them back.

After all, it wasn't much of a big deal that Xie Hui escaped. One Xie Hui couldn't raise much trouble. When the time came, all Huang Xiaolong needed to do was make a trip to Peace Emperor World and kill him there.

After ordering everyone to gather, Huang Xiaolong did not return to the Asura's Gate headquarters, instead, he led the Ten Directions Continent experts forward to the Distinct Void Door. The Distinct Void Door was his first subjugation target.

The sudden disbandment of the nine super forces alliance very quickly spread across Starcloud Continent and the rest of the Martial Spirit World, leaving many dumbstruck. Many Martial Spirit World experts and forces were waiting to watch a good show, waiting for the Asura's Gate to be annihilated by the alliance, but not even two days later the alliance actually crumbled!

They were terrorized by Huang Xiaolong's killings, who had returned earlier than predicted!

While the Martial Spirit World was in a brouhaha, without any surprises, Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, Nine Yang Valley, Burning Heaven Gate, and the Strong Sword Sect submitted to Huang Xiaolong one by one. Even the Cosmos God City became Huang Xiaolong's property.

# Chapter 505: Unifying Starcloud Continent

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Asura's Gate headquarters.

Huang Xiaolong sat on the throne seat in the main hall, and in front of him on both sides were experts of Starcloud Continent and Ten Directions Continent; Asura's Gate, Nine Yang Valley, Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, and the rest on the left, whereas Ao Kun, Lei Ge, Chuck, and those from Ten Directions Continent stood on his right.

More than four thousand Saint realm experts were present!

Looking at the people gathered before him, Huang Xiaolong was in a perplexed mood, sighing at the sight of the force in his hand yet feeling proud at the same time.

This force was enough to flatten the entire Martial Spirit World!

If this was ten years ago, he dared not believe that there would be a day when he could break through to Ninth Order Saint realm, that there would be a day when he would hold such a powerful force in his hands!

Twenty years ago, Huang Xiaolong was merely an average Huang Clan Manor disciple, a low-level insignificant family. Whereas now, he had more than four thousand Saint realm experts at his beck and call! And too many half-Saints and Xiantian realm disciples to mention.

Huang Peng and Su Yan both indirectly felt the same feelings as their son. More than twenty years ago, when Huang Xiaolong's martial spirit had just awakened, he was determined as an average grade seven martial spirit. Neither of them had imagined that their son would rise to the pinnacle of the Martial Spirit World.

With all the Saint realm experts presents, Huang Xiaolong began to organize the Asura's Gate, Nine Yang Valley, Distinct Void Door, and other Starcloud Continent forces. The subjugated forces

became the Asura's Gate branches and their Sovereigns and Leaders were designated as Branch Master.

When the reorganization was done, Huang Xiaolong ordered Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu to recite the new Asura's Gate rules that he had established.

Hearing one of the new rules of the Asura's Gate that Huang Xiaolong created that required all Branch Masters to respectfully salute Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, the corner of the Nine Yang Valley Branch Master Chi Jiuyang's mouth twitched.

He, a half-step God Realm, actually needed to respectfully salute Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, these two peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm? In the end, he merely sighed inwardly, a thousand words buried unspoken in his heart.

Now, he was just someone branded with Huang Xiaolong's soul mark. Before Huang Xiaolong, he was merely a servant! What rights did a servant have to negotiate with the master?

As Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu recited the rules Huang Xiaolong established, the facial expressions on Chi Jiuyang, Liu Zhiding, and the other Branch Masters did not escape Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

When Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu completed their tasks, Huang Xiaolong spoke: "Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu."

"Your subordinate is here!" Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu answered in unison, taking a step forward.

"Bring the Nine Yang Valley, Distinct Void Door, White Phoenix House, Strong Sword Sect, and all the nine forces' experts to the Brilliant Sword Sect and Supreme Harmony School! Capture and bring their Sovereigns to the Asura's Gate, those who resist, kill them all!" Huang Xiaolong commanded.

Nine out of eleven of Starcloud Continent's super forces had already surrendered to Huang Xiaolong, leaving only the Brilliant

Sword Sect and Supreme Harmony School. Only by subjugating the Brilliant Sword Sect and Supreme Harmony School could Huang Xiaolong be considered as truly having unified the Starcloud Continent. Of course, with the Asura's Gate's current momentum, it was not necessary for Huang Xiaolong to make a trip personally to take over the Brilliant Sword Sect and Supreme Harmony School.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu complied with a respectful demeanor.

As an afterthought, Huang Xiaolong gave both of them one thousand Poison Corpse Scarabs each to ensure that everything went without a hitch.

Day gradually darkened into a silent night.

Huang Xiaolong stood alone in the Asura's Gate inner yard, in contemplation.

With the addition of the Nine Yang Valley and the other super forces under him, the strength of his forces was enough to annihilate Deities Templar. But, Huang Xiaolong still had one nagging concern about Temple Preceptor Ying Tian's cultivation level.

If Huang Xiaolong exerted his full effort to attack using the Godly Xumi Art, he could battle to a draw with the half-step God Realm Chi Jiuyang. However, against a true genuine God Realm Master, he didn't have even one ounce of confidence.

According to Chi Jiuyang's words, the difference between a God Realm and half-step God Realm was like heaven and earth.

A God Realm Master killing a half-step God Realm expert was akin to a Saint realm expert killing a half-Saint expert, as easy as killing an ant on the ground.

Even if it was just a God Realm Master that had just broken through, Chi Jiuyang still wouldn't be able to take a single hit.

"Dragon God Grass." Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself,



arriving at the same conclusion again.

During the day, other than giving orders to attack the Brilliant Sword Sect and Supreme Harmony School, Huang Xiaolong also tasked the many branches to send their disciples out to search for Dragon God Grass.

Whoever found Dragon God Grass or provided feasible information would be heavily rewarded! Thus, Huang Xiaolong continued to cultivate, swallowing the Ape Deity Herculean Strength Pellets while he waited for news of Dragon God Grass.

Half a month passed by.

Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest did not disappoint Huang Xiaolong, successfully capturing the Brilliant Sword Sect and Supreme Harmony School's Sovereigns, as well as all the experts from both forces, bringing them back to the Asura's Gate headquarters.

In the midst of subjugating these two forces, Deities Templar's experts jumped out, trying to hinder Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, but with Chi Jiuyang, Liu Zhiding, and the other Branch Masters with them, Deities Templar's hindrance was dealt with akin to crushing dry weeds and smashing rotten wood.

Despite being brought as captives, the Brilliant Sword Sect and Supreme Harmony School's Sovereigns did not surrender to Huang Xiaolong.

The Brilliant Sword Sect's Sovereign glared coldly at Huang Xiaolong, saying, "Huang Xiaolong, don't feel too complacent. In our Temple Preceptor's eyes, you're nothing but an ant! If he wants to kill you, a single finger would be sufficient to squash you."

Supreme Harmony School's Sovereign echoed, "Our Deities Templar Temple Preceptor did not kill you only because he felt disdained to do it himself."

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong sneered; summoning the Poison Corpse Scarabs and had them devour both of sovereigns down to the bones right in front of the Brilliant Sword Sect and Supreme Harmony School’s experts.

The two forces’ experts watched as the Poison Corpse Scarabs devoured their Sovereigns. The tragic screams that were begging for mercy sent chills deep into their hearts, their faces drained of all color.

Huang Xiaolong did not put away the Poison Corpse Scarabs after they were done with the two Sovereigns but allowed them to hover above the group of Brilliant Sword Sect and Supreme Harmony School experts.

Other than that, Huang Xiaolong did nothing else. Not a word was said.

“I, I’m willing to submit!” Brilliant Sword Sect’s Deputy Sovereign stammered, stepping out in a kneeling position. Following that, several Elders from the Brilliant Sword Sect and Supreme Harmony School also showed their willingness to submit to Huang Xiaolong.

Witnessing this, the reluctant ones were swayed, surrendering with the rest and Huang Xiaolong marked all of them with a soul imprint.

With this, Huang Xiaolong was fully in control of all the notable forces, unifying the Starcloud Continent!

Then, Huang Xiaolong commanded the Ten Directions Continent Saint realm Elders to lead more than half of the experts back to the Ten Directions Continent, leaving no less than five hundred Saint realm experts in the Asura’s Gate headquarters.

As things moved, another two days passed.

On this day, when Huang Xiaolong was practicing the Asura Sword Skill and Fifteen Moves of the Dragon God, Zhao Shu and

Zhang Fu ran in to report with beaming expressions, “Sovereign, there’s news of Dragon God Grass!”

Hearing this, a sliver of excitement shot through his body.

“There’s an old man who claims back when he entered the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins he collected nineteen stalks Dragon God Grass! He’s in Asura City at this very moment!” Zhao Shu laughed.

“Good!” Huang Xiaolong also laughed heartily.

Nineteen stalks!

This was truly the greatest news! With these nineteen stalks of Dragon God Grass, he had full confidence in breaking through to Tenth Order Saint realm!

“Come, we’re heading to the Asura City right now!” Huang Xiaolong laughed and was the first one to fly out of the main hall. Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu followed behind him.

The three of them headed to Asura City.

Asura City was situated at the foot of the mountain. After not even ten breaths of time, Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu arrived at their destination.

# Chapter 506: Changes in the Dragon Pearl

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After reaching the Asura City, Huang Xiaolong's group of three went straight to the Asura City's Castellan Manor to meet the old man who had nineteen stalks of Dragon God Grass.

The other party's facial features were ordinary so to speak, he had a slightly thin built, the kind of person that no one would notice if thrown into a crowd.

Yet, this extremely ordinary looking old man gave Huang Xiaolong an inexplicable sense of danger. This feeling was similar to being targeted by a venomous viper. The old man's body contained a power that caused Huang Xiaolong to feel intimidated.

Just as Huang Xiaolong observed the old man, the old man was also observing Huang Xiaolong.

"Not bad, truly a talent hard to see in a thousand years, you're Huang Xiaolong?" The old man nodded.

"This one is Huang Xiaolong." Huang Xiaolong said.

The old man did not waste time with nonsense, a light flashed in his hand as he took out the stalks of Dragon God Grass. Not one more, and not one less—nineteen stalks.

Instantly, the main hall was filled with a thick dragon qi.

"This Dragon God Grass is of no use to me, but still, I cannot give them to you for free." The old man said, "I know that you've found Eminent Holiness' cultivation space and the Ghost King's ring. I only want two things, one is the Seven Desires Magic Art Painting, and the other is the Ghost King Dan inside the Ghost King's ring."

Seven Desires Magic Art Painting!

Ghost King Dan!

Huang Xiaolong was stunned!

When he heard the old man speak of the Eminent Holiness space

and the Ghost King's ring, he immediately assumed the old man wanted the Eminent Holiness Halberd Sutra and the Ghost King Ring, but the two items that the old man requested were out of Huang Xiaolong's expectations.

A light glimmered in Huang Xiaolong's hand, a sixteen-sectioned painting of beauties appeared in front of everyone. Each of these beauties exuded a unique characteristic, cold and aloof, soft and gentle, bewitching, pure and untainted, but each one was a peerless beauty, as vivid as if they were alive. They were drawn naked without a thread covering their bodies, invoking desires in the heart of anyone who saw them.

This was the Seven Desires Magic Art Painting.

Ever since Huang Xiaolong took this from the Eminent Holiness secret space, it had stayed quietly inside the Asura Ring, mostly forgotten by him. Today, if it weren't for this old man speaking about it, Huang Xiaolong would have completely forgotten about its existence.

When the old man saw the Seven Desires Magic Art Painting, his body quivered with excitement, "Seven Desires Magic Art Painting, it really is the Seven Desires Magic Art Painting!" Unable to help himself, his hand reached out to caress the Painting, tracing the alluring outlines of the beauties' curves, just like he was touching a real-life woman.

Moreover, the thing that made Huang Xiaolong, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu speechless was that this old man actually had saliva drooling from the corner of his mouth! That demeanor, that expression was the epitome of a lustful old devil, a contradiction from his overbearing momentum in the beginning.

Next, Huang Xiaolong removed the remaining Ghost King Dan he had from the Ghost King Ring. To him, both of these items were now useless. Despite knowing that the Seven Desires Magic Art Painting was definitely a very high-grade demonic art, there was

no heartache.

Carefully putting away the Seven Desires Magic Art Painting and the Ghost King Dan, the old man passed the nineteen stalks of Dragon God Grass to Huang Xiaolong.

It was obvious that the old man was in an excellent mood after obtaining the things he was after. He was beaming. Huang Xiaolong seemed more pleasing to his eyes, “In the ancient times, the Seven Desires Magic Art Painting was our devil sect’s supreme cultivation technique. With this Seven Desires Magic Art Painting, my cultivation can reach a higher peak, breaking into another level very soon. These here are ten Deranged Devil Pellets, take it as a token from me. Free of charge.”

“Deranged Devil Pellets!” Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were stunned staring at the thumb-sized, glossy smooth, pure black pellets in his hand, emitting a strange odor, that was quite unpleasant.

The Deranged Devil Pellet was known to be the ultimate drug of the devil sects in the ancient times. According to the information passed down, taking one Deranged Devil Pellet could rapidly enhance one’s strength by several times in times of emergency, moreover, after the drug’s effect dissipated, it wouldn’t leave any adverse effects on the user.

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly surprised, staring at the old man.

‘Deranged Devil Pellets? From his words, this old man is clearly someone from the devil sect!’

However, Huang Xiaolong did not refuse. His spiritual sense did a quick scan over the Deranged Devil Pellets, and after confirming that there was nothing wrong with them, he put them away into his Asura Ring.

A light of appreciation flashed past the old man’s eyes feeling Huang Xiaolong checking the Deranged Devil Pellet with his spiritual sense, saying, “I’m called Du Dashan, if you ever come to

Peace Emperor World in the future, you can come look for me at the Hidden Mirage Devil Sect.”

Peace Emperor World, Hidden Mirage Devil Sect!

With that, the old man’s figure blurred in a flicker, turning into a wisp of green mist that blended into space, disappearing.

“This old man actually comes from the Peace Emperor World’s Hidden Mirage Devil Sect!” Zhao Shu spoke with a solemn expression.

Huang Xiaolong turned to Zhao Shu, waiting for him to elaborate.

Zhao Shu quickly explained, “Sovereign, in Peace Emperor World, the Hidden Mirage Devil Sect is quite powerful, its one of the handful top forces. Even our Zhao Family in Peace Emperor World cannot afford to offend the Hidden Mirage Devil Sect.”

Frankly speaking, Huang Xiaolong was a little, just a little astonished hearing Zhao Shu’s words.

Zhao Shu was one of the Peace Emperor World Zhao Family’s disciples, thus he had some understanding of the forces there.

Hidden Mirage Devil Sect, one of the top super forces in Peace Emperor World, one that even the Zhao Family would need to think a twice before offending.

‘On the other hand, what status does this old man, Du Dashan, have in the Hidden Mirage Devil Sect?’ But Huang Xiaolong was not interested to delve too deeply into the matter, his attention was solely focused on the nineteen stalks of Dragon God Grass in his hand with anticipation and excitement. With these stalks of Dragon God grass, he could refine another two primordial divine dragons.

Immediately, Huang Xiaolong returned to the Asura’s Gate headquarters with Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu. Leaving a list of tasks to them and the Elders, and informing his parents that he would be

in closed-door practice for some time, he dove into the Xumi Temple to begin refining the next primordial divine dragon.

This time, Huang Xiaolong chose the hump dragon and bone dragon. The hump dragon and bone dragon were ranked high in the dragon hierarchy, comparable to the Buddha Dragon, only weaker than the five-clawed golden dragon.

Taking his place at the center of the Ten Buddha Formation and heaping enough grade one spirit stones in the middle, Huang Xiaolong swallowed down the Dragon God Grass and ran the Asura Tactics. He opened his mouth and inhaled deeply in the direction of the Tuo dragon. In an instant, strands of true dragon essence energy floated toward Huang Xiaolong, drilling into his body.

At first contact, Huang Xiaolong shook violently for a bare second before calming down.

Before this, Huang Xiaolong had refined a total of eight primordial divine dragons; the water dragon, fire dragon, earth dragon, wood dragon, gold dragon (metal), Buddha dragon, black dragon, and the white dragon. Making his True Dragon Physique more formidable than the ancient Dragon God's body. Now, when refining the Tuo dragon, his body didn't react as intensely as it did during the first time.

Now, his True Dragon Physique was akin to a divine mountain, regardless of how violent the true dragon essence energy swirled and crashed inside him, it could hardly bother Huang Xiaolong.

Half a year passed.

Huang Xiaolong had fully refined the Tuo dragon in this short duration, helping his cultivation grow to peak late-Ninth Order, another step closer to Tenth Order Saint realm. Huang Xiaolong opened his mouth and inhaled, continuing to refine the bone dragon.

But, not long after Huang Xiaolong began refining the bone



dragon's true dragon blood essence, the Dragon Pearl in his forehead shook violently. A bright light shone, spreading to ten thousand zhang. The vague dragon shadow inside the Dragon Pearl flickered nonstop, shifting between reality and illusion.

Gradually, the dragon shadow grew clearer still, becoming a real solid entity with flesh and bones. This primordial divine dragon that had been sealed for who knows how long inside the Dragon Pearl had finally resurrected!

The primordial divine dragon opened its eyes, causing intense ripples in space as it opened its mouth and inhaled. The bone dragon's true dragon blood essence swirled into the Dragon Pearl at a terrifying speed, right into the dragon's mouth.

# Chapter 507: Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi

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Huang Xiaolong's body shook, immediately noticing that something was not right.

‘This is....?!’ His spiritual sense observed the Dragon Pearl, watching as the shadow of a dragon inside the pearl was growing corporeal! Resurrected!

A thousand zhang long five-clawed golden dragon, hovering inside the Dragon Pearl space resembling an imposing ancient mountain. The bone dragon's blood essence was like a flood of rapid currents that found an opening as it whirled out of control to the five-clawed golden dragon's mouth.

Huang Xiaolong was feeling extremely antsy as he tried to manipulate the Dragon Pearl to reduce the speed of the bone dragon's blood essence flowing into it, but to his dismay, it was futile. The Dragon Pearl was out of his control.

The Dragon Pearl seemed to have merged into one entity with the five-clawed golden dragon, and would only act according to the five-clawed golden dragon's will.

Very soon, Huang Xiaolong noticed something else. The bone dragon's blood essence absorbed by the five-clawed golden dragon through its mouth then diffused out through its pores, permeating every corner of Huang Xiaolong's body.

It seemed like the five-clawed golden dragon was refining the true dragon blood essence before being absorbed by Huang Xiaolong, in exchange for a purer and more potent energy.

Huang Xiaolong stopped resisting and began to absorb the refined true dragon blood essence as fast as he could. A comfortable and pleasant feeling spread through Huang Xiaolong, from his body deep into his soul. A brief moment later, loud crackling noises sounded inside his body.

To his delight and surprise, the barrier to Tenth Order Saint realm finally shattered! The Saint realm power roared in his meridians and veins, moving vibrantly as his Qi Sea continued to spew out abundant vigorous battle qi like an eternal spring that would never dry.

One hour passed by the time the bone dragon's true dragon blood essence abruptly stopped flowing into the Dragon Pearl. Huang Xiaolong was stunned, especially when he saw that it was because all the true dragon blood essence was already absorbed by the five-clawed golden dragon!

In merely one hour!

At Huang Xiaolong's current strength, refining the bone dragon at his normal speed would need half a year's time, but in just one hour, the five-clawed golden dragon inside the Dragon Pearl had absorbed all the bone dragon's true dragon blood essences!

Another thing that Huang Xiaolong noticed was the fact that the benefits he received this time were much more compared to refining the true dragon blood essence by himself, despite the majority of it going to the five-clawed golden dragon.

What made Huang Xiaolong speechless was that the five-clawed golden dragon's open mouth actually shifted toward the primordial divine nether dragon beside the bone dragon and started inhaling its true dragon blood essence.

True dragon blood essence from the primordial divine nether dragon was outpouring frantically, straight toward the five-clawed golden dragon.

Huang Xiaolong's eyeballs almost fell out of their sockets. 'This is true, right? What the...!'

The Dragon God Grass that he had taken was only enough for him to refine two primordial divine dragons. If he continued to refine another one, would he suffer a backlash from this?

But Huang Xiaolong was not given any option or time, for the upgraded true dragon blood essence was already diffusing from the five-clawed golden dragon's body, entering his, and it contained a more potent energy than the bone dragon's true dragon blood essence.

Quickly running the Asura Tactics, Huang Xiaolong began refining the true dragon blood essence diffused from the five-clawed golden dragon. In just a few breaths' time, he immediately discovered that it did not pose any problem at all despite having no Dragon God Grass. Refining the improved true dragon blood essence brought him no adverse effects, and had even better results.

Next was the devil dragon, followed by the true dragon, sky dragon, and ice dragon.

All the remaining primordial divine dragons were refined by the five-clawed golden dragon and Huang Xiaolong, one after another.

Huang Xiaolong's strength soared with rapid speed; early Tenth Order Saint realm, the peak of early Tenth Order, mid, peak mid-Tenth Order, and gradually slowed as he broke through peak mid-Tenth Order Saint realm.

Huang Xiaolong continued to run the Asura Tactics until he completed more than a dozen cycles before stopping, then he opened his eyes. Lightly breathing out, space jittered as if a strong squall blew past it.

Before Huang Xiaolong could react, a coruscating light flashed in front of him, revealing a vapory giant dragon. This giant dragon was the very same five-clawed golden dragon within the Dragon Pearl.

Neither of them made a sound. Huang Xiaolong carefully observed the huge dragon scales on its body, the horns that looked like they could tear a hole in the firmament, its bright crimson dragon eyes that were shining like blood. Huang Xiaolong reacted a

moment later, jumping to his feet.

“Little guy, fret not, I bear no ill-will.” The giant five-clawed golden dragon enjoyed Huang Xiaolong’s reaction with mirth in its eyes, speaking in the human tongue to reassure Huang Xiaolong. “I am Ao Taiyi, the Martial Spirit World’s first generation Dragon Emperor. My body was destroyed by an enemy, and my soul was heavily injured. Under those circumstances, I ordered the Dragon Elders to seal my soul inside the Dragon Pearl with supreme power, borrowing the dragon qi inside the Dragon Pearl to nourish my soul. More than sixty thousand years have passed, and my soul has finally recovered.”

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded.

‘Ao Taiyi? Martial Spirit World’s first generation Dragon Emperor?’

Disregarding Huang Xiaolong’s reaction, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi continued, “Fortunately, you have been refining these primordial divine dragons’ true dragon blood essence that helped me rebuild my physical body.”

Huang Xiaolong was dazed by what the first generation Dragon Emperor was saying. The true dragon blood essences he had been refining?

“Although I was sealed inside the Dragon Pearl, I’m also the Dragon Pearl’s second form. I’m the Dragon Pearl, and the Dragon Pearl is me. However, you already refined the Dragon Pearl, therefore, putting it in another way, the current me is considered as an avatar of you.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said.

“You’re my avatar?!” Huang Xiaolong was again, dumbfounded. But he did not sense any blood connection with this Dragon Emperor Taiyi.

Dragon Emperor Taiyi nodded, “That’s right, I know the doubt in your heart, but the truth is, you have yet to truly refine the Dragon

Pearl.”

“Have yet truly refined it?” Huang Xiaolong took a small blow.

“Yes. This Dragon Pearl is a heritage treasure of our Dragon Clan, if you want to truly refine it, you must first possess Godforce.”

Godforce!

Wouldn't that mean that he must first reach the Highgod Realm?! Huang Xiaolong inhaled sharply at the enormity of the matter. At present, Huang Xiaolong felt that the Highgod Realm was too remote a goal, he hadn't even touched the edge of the God Realm. Highgod Realm, the level above God Realm.

Subsequently, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi imparted information related to the Dragon Clan and about himself to Huang Xiaolong.

From Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, Huang Xiaolong came to know that the Dragon Pearl had already merged with him despite not having truly been refined. It could no longer be separated from Huang Xiaolong. If he was killed or died, then the Dragon Pearl would no longer exist. Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi sealed inside the Dragon Pearl would also die.

Although Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi had rebuilt a new body, which enabled him to move outside of the Dragon Pearl within a thousand zhang radius, the other side of the coin also meant that he couldn't be separated from Huang Xiaolong more than a thousand zhang.

Unless Huang Xiaolong could undo the seal on the Dragon Pearl, granting true freedom to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

However, the seal was placed by the combined efforts of a group of Dragon Clan Elders, thus undoing the seal was easier said than done. At the very least, Huang Xiaolong would need to reach the Highgod Realm to have any hope.

In between, Huang Xiaolong took the chance to ask Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi some questions, resolving the doubts he had;

such as why was Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was able to refine one primordial divine dragon in approximately one hour's time, about the true dragon blood essence inside the Dragon Pearl, and why did he not suffer a backlash despite the absence of Dragon God Grass.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi chuckled, “My new body is like a vast sea, whereas one primordial divine dragon is a little brook, that's why it doesn't affect me regardless of how fast I refine them. Moreover, the Dragon Pearl is capable of purifying all energy.”

Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up hearing that. He understood what Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was telling him, a being's body was like a container. The stronger one's body is, the bigger the container; then their refinement speed could also be faster.

And, the Dragon Pearl could actually purify all and any kind of energy?!

Note:

Many times 'Taiyi' is used in names/titles of cultivation techniques, origins, etc. denotes supremacy, greatness, highest existence, and such; mostly an abstract concept.

# Chapter 508: Destination: Dead Sea Gorge

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“Meaning to say, any form of energy devoured by you would also be absorbed by me through the Dragon Pearl? And I would not incur any adverse side effects?” Huang Xiaolong’s breathing quickened; if this was true, it was too heaven-defying!

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi chuckled watching Huang Xiaolong’s expression, knowing his thoughts. Ao Taiyi said, “You can put it like that.”

Can put it like that? Huang Xiaolong dazed for a second, immediately noticing an underlying meaning to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s words.

“Our ancient Dragon Clan was hailed the Lord of All Beasts, and the Dragon Pearl is the most precious heritage treasure of our clan. Although it can purify all energy, it is limited to energy originating from beasts!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi explained.

Huang Xiaolong was slightly disappointed, but at the same time, he was greatly relieved.

That was better. According to what Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, he could be like the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey, capable of swallowing and refining demonic beast cores!

Refine demonic beast cores! And without any side effects! A wave of excitement washed over Huang Xiaolong.

A short while later, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi returned to the Dragon Pearl space. Though he could leave the Dragon Pearl with no restrictions to his movements within a thousand zhang radius from Huang Xiaolong, he could not leave for too a long a time.

Huang Xiaolong stayed inside the Xumi Temple, practicing his Fifteen Moves of the Dragon God to familiarize himself with the new level of strength before exiting to the world outside.

Huang Peng, Su Yan, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu were all surprised



seeing Huang Xiaolong out from his closed-door practice so soon, for he had informed them beforehand that he would take at least one year this time, but it was only a little past six months.

Did something happen?

“Long’er, is everything alright?” Su Yan motherly side rose to the surface, feeling concerned.

Seeing the concerned expression on his mother’s face, warmth filled his heart. Shaking his head while smiling, he assured her, “I’m alright.”

By this time, those who heard about Huang Xiaolong exiting his closed-door practice raced over to the main hall, from his younger sister Huang Min, his little nephew Guo Xiaofan, the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey Huang Xiaoyong, Heaven Devouring Beast Lil’ Tian, and others.

But, one person Huang Xiaolong did not expect to see was—Shi Xiaofei! Shi Xiaofei entered the main hall, behind his sister Huang Min.

As Shi Xiaofei walked in, her beautiful eyes met Huang Xiaolong’s gaze. Her gaze held bashful amorous feelings.

Neither of them spoke, but that did not hinder an ambiguous atmosphere from spreading in the hall with them at the center.

The last time he saw Shi Xiaofei was a few years ago. Seeing her again, Huang Xiaolong could only say that she was even more beautiful. There was a pure aura around her that transcended mortal women, making anyone who saw her unable to look away. That delicate face devoid of any makeup increased one’s affection the more they looked at her.

The way Huang Xiaolong stared at her in front of so many people made Shi Xiaofei’s little face turn red.

Huang Xiaolong recovered swiftly, looking around the hall, covering up his gaffe with a small flick of his sleeve and said with a

laugh, “Tonight we shall eat roast meat! Great, big roast meat!” Not only had he broken through to Tenth Order Saint realm in this time’s closed-door cultivation, he even reached peak mid-Tenth Order Saint realm. Undeniably, he was in a wonderful mood.

Even more wonderful was knowing that the Dragon Pearl could purify any form of demonic beast energy. To the current Huang Xiaolong, achieving God Realm was no longer an out of reach goal.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong mention roast meat, the main hall was filled with ecstatic cheers. Especially the Heaven Devouring Beast, Lil’ Tian, the little guy was practically jumping up, hollering in a very loud voice. Even Shi Xiaofei was no exception, clapping her hands in delight.

This was a beautiful sight to behold. Even a person with an iron will such as Huang Xiaolong couldn't help being mesmerized.

After Huang Xiaolong gave the command, the Asura’s Gate disciples brought back one hundred fat and tender Tyrant Boars with efficient speed.

The sun was setting on the eastern horizon when Huang Xiaolong began to work.

With his strength, roasting one hundred Tyrant Boars or a single Tyrant Boar made very little difference.

Soon, the unique aroma of roast Tyrant Boar meat permeated the entire Asura Square.

Night settled in. Everyone was sitting around the bonfire, cheerful voices and bouts of laughter could be heard from afar.

Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the others sat on Huang Xiaolong’s left side, whereas Shi Xiaofei kept close to Huang Xiaolong’s side on his right. Under the inevitable circumstances, Shi Xiaofei’s sweet virgin fragrance would drift into Huang Xiaolong’s nose, carried by the breeze.

Huang Xiaolong was gratified. There was good wine, delicious

meat, and a beauty at his side. There was nothing he lacked; how many people longed for this kind of life!

In the past, when he was on Earth, this was the kind of life he dreamed of.

Probably influenced by the atmosphere, the mood struck Huang Xiaolong and he grabbed a piece of roast meat with his hand, just like Lil' Tian, and chowed down, eating heartily.

The night slowly passed, and the party lasted until the morning.

With these people's cultivation, they could go without sleep for several days straight. Hence, one night was nothing.

The party dispersed with the first light of dawn, leaving the place for Shi Xiaofei and Huang Xiaolong alone.

Before Su Yan turned away, she shot a clear, meaningful look at Huang Xiaolong. Inside, he was sweating profusely. Of course, he understood what his mother's look meant, nothing more than wanting a grandchild.

Shi Xiaofei also caught the look Su Yan shot to Huang Xiaolong, and a tinge of red colored her cheeks.

After everyone left, Huang Xiaolong spoke first, "How have you been these years?" His tone sounded slightly pompous.

Shi Xiaofei spoke softly, "My days were good, how about yours?" Her voice was like a lark singing, clear and moving, making one want to listen to it again and again.

Huang Xiaolong recounted his adventures after leaving Starcloud Continent and upon arriving on the Ten Directions Continent to Shi Xiaofei.

As Shi Xiaofei listened to him narrating about killing the Deities Templar's Li Molin at the Beast God Shrine Square, becoming the new Lord Beast God, battling one on nine against the Ao Brothers, taking over the Nine Dragons Temple, her eyes shone brighter

with admiration.

In return, Shi Xiaofei talked about some of the things she experienced in the past few years. Against Huang Xiaolong's experiences, hers sounded dull in comparison.

These years, Shi Xiaofei focused solely on increasing her strength. Sometimes she would travel from the Blessed Buddha Empire to the Demonic Beasts Forest, hunting demonic beasts as training to increase her battle capability.

Hearing Shi Xiaofei's experiences, he reached out and held her hands in his. Her small hands were petite and soft as if there were no bones in them, smooth, supple, and fragrant.

Having her hand suddenly grasped by Huang Xiaolong, Shi Xiaofei quivered, her face flushed a deep red, yet she did not pull her hand away.

He, of course, knew why Shi Xiaofei was cultivating so hard these few years.

"Silly fool." Huang Xiaolong observed Shi Xiaofei's beautiful face that could cause the downfall of an empire, emphasizing, "In the future, you don't need to work so hard, you won't become a burden to me." Gently pulling Shi Xiaofei into his embrace, he added, "I will protect you, forever and always."

Shi Xiaofei's body stiffened, then gradually loosened, embracing Huang Xiaolong in return with tears rolling down her cheeks. These were tears of happiness.

Forever and always!

This was Huang Xiaolong's commitment to her, her beloved man's commitment to her!

A while later, Shi Xiaofei's soft voice sounded, "Big brother Long, I know about Sister Li Lu, you definitely must rescue Sister Li Lu out from there."

“We’ll talk about this later.”

Li Lu!

A glint flickered across Huang Xiaolong’s eyes. It was time to totally annihilate Deities Templar! Huang Xiaolong was confident that his current strength was enough to fight Temple Preceptor Ying Tian.

The next day, Huang Xiaolong had Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu gather all the experts and departed to the Dead Sea Gorge.

While Huang Xiaolong was in closed-door practice, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu located the Deities Templar’s headquarters inside the Dead Sea Gorge.

# Chapter 509: Half-Step God Realm Demonic Beasts

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Two days later, Huang Xiaolong and his group arrived at the edge of the Dead Sea Gorge.

A large group of people stood in the air, with Huang Xiaolong at the front and Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the other experts behind Huang Xiaolong. For this trip, Huang Xiaolong only bought one thousand Saint realm experts with him.

One thousand Saint realm experts, moreover, all of them were high-level Saint realm, it was a sufficient force to uproot Deities Templar once and for all.

Everyone observed the surrounding deathly silence, coupled with the strange atmosphere, the lifeless Dead Sea Gorge. They looked solemn, increasing their vigilance. Space fluctuated erratically here, and even a high-level Saint realm expert needed to focus when crossing it. A small, careless mistake would result in one getting caught in an unpredictable space crack or swallowed by a space vortex.

Stopping briefly, Huang Xiaolong decided to transfer all the experts into the Godly Mt. Xumi in order to carry them forward with ease.

After he settled all the experts into the Godly Mt. Xumi, Huang Xiaolong swept away the black-colored energy hovering above the sea surface in front of him. With lightning speed, he dove into the thick layers of black fog.

Huang Xiaolong's figure flew at breakneck speed inside the thick black fog. With his current strength surpassing a half-step God Realm, he had nothing to fear when facing a space crack or space vortex.

As Huang Xiaolong was shuttling through the black fog, space

around him shook and actually collapsed. It crumbled down like a wall of bricks, revealing a space vortex several hundred square meters wide. A terrifying pulling force instantly enveloped Huang Xiaolong.

Just as the force was about to drag Huang Xiaolong into the vortex, a minuscule quiver ran through his body. Fifteen primordial divine dragons flew out, shattering the pulling force from the vortex in less than a second.

Feeling the weakening of the pulling force, Huang Xiaolong swiftly leaped away, leaving the area affected by the vortex's pulling force.

Even though Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu managed to find out that Deities Templar's headquarters was located in the Dead Sea Gorge, they did not have the exact position nor information of the situation there. Hence, Huang Xiaolong needed to search for it.

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong stopped on an island located on the north side of the Dead Sea Gorge. After half a day of searching, Huang Xiaolong narrowed the location down to an area of several hundred thousand li in the northern part of the Dead Sea Gorge.

A vertical slit opened on Huang Xiaolong's forehead. Using the Eye of Hell, he surveyed the surroundings; he had a feeling that Deities Templar's headquarters was close by in this sea region.

Huang Xiaolong's figure disappeared in a flicker moments later as he continued flying northbound.

Half an hour later, he suddenly stopped midair. His eyes narrowed dangerously as he looked up ahead, flying at reduced speed. It didn't take long before he came across an enormous island.

On the island, ancient towering trees touched the sky and long mountain range peaks undulated like a wave. On top of that, a group of odd looking flying demonic beasts was frolicking above

the island.

The auras coming from these odd looking demonic beasts were extremely strong, alarming Huang Xiaolong. He could see that each one of these odd looking demonic beasts possessed the strength of half-step God Realm!

Sixteen creatures in total! Sixteen half-step God Realm demonic beasts!

“Sword Tiger Blackdragon, Two-faced Ghostape, Purplewing Fire Phoenix, all these demonic beasts are ancient species!” At this point, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s exclamation sounded from the Dragon Pearl.

A light flickered in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes. No doubt, this was Deities Templar’s headquarters.

However, it never occurred to Huang Xiaolong that Ying Tian would have such a generous hand as to use sixteen half-step God Realm ancient species demonic beasts patrolling the island’s airspace.

With these sixteen half-step God Realm ancient species demonic beasts guarding the island, it was practically an impregnable fort. Not other super force would be able to take half a step onto the island.

However, it was truly unfortunate, because today they were facing Huang Xiaolong.

“Sixteen half-step God Realm beast cores would be enough for you to break into late-Tenth Order Saint realm!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was exhilarated at the unexpected windfall, urging, “Little guy, quickly attack, we mustn’t let any of them escape!”

The amount of demonic essence energy in the ancient demonic beast species’ beast cores was twice as much as the average demonic beasts of the same level. These sixteen ancient species demonic beasts in front of Huang Xiaolong, if he could capture all



of them and refine their cores, it would definitely help Huang Xiaolong's strength rise another level.

Huang Xiaolong initiated Phantom Shadow, his figure reached one of the demonic beasts, the Sword Tiger Blackdragon, in a flicker. Before the Sword Tiger Blackdragon could react, Huang Xiaolong's fist landed on its body, sending it to the ground below.

A loud rumbling sound came from the ground and even the enormous island quaked from the impact.

A powerful suction force came from Huang Xiaolong, sucking the Sword Tiger Blackdragon into the Dragon Pearl, leaving it to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

ROAR!

The other ancient species demonic beasts reacted, letting out thunderous roars and attacking Huang Xiaolong.

Monstrous demonic energy enveloped heaven and earth as if it wanted to perforate the space around Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong easily dodged the attack, blurring away in a flash to reappear above the Two-faced Ghostape. His palm slapped on its back and another tragic scream rang out as it too was sent crashing to the ground by Huang Xiaolong.

With a casual turn of a wrist, the Two-faced Ghostape was thrown to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi inside the Dragon Pearl.

More than sixty thousand years ago, before Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's body was destroyed, his strength far exceeded the God Realm. But despite his current weakened state compared to his peak, handling these half-step God Realm beasts was an easy matter.

After only about a dozen breaths' time, half of the demonic beast was thrown into the Dragon Pearl by Huang Xiaolong, suppressed by Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi. Huang Xiaolong practically dealt with one of them with each passing breath's time.

After advancing into peak mid-Tenth Order Saint realm, his strength, battle qi, and True Dragon Physique were enhanced at least ten-fold. The current him could easily defeat a half-step God Realm without resorting to the Godly Xumi Art.

All of a sudden, an angry bellow rang in the high air. In the blink of an eye, several human figures flew to the air from different locations on the island, surrounding Huang Xiaolong.

The unusual quakes finally alerted the Deities Templar's experts.

Watching these people's arrival, Huang Xiaolong snorted coldly. In the blink of an eye, he brought Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the experts out from the Godly Mt. Xumi, having them deal with the Deities Templar's experts while he continued dealing with the remaining demonic beasts.

The Deities Templar's experts rushed toward Huang Xiaolong, preparing to attack the intruder, but the sudden appearance Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the many experts caused panic and confusion. The situation quickly flipped on the Deities Templar experts, causing them to run for their lives like headless chickens.

Before Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and one thousand Saint realm experts, the Deities Templar's side retreated time and again, receiving a one-sided beating.

Before long, blood dyed the island's soil red. The bloody odor overlapped with the salty scent of the sea.

Huang Xiaolong acted swiftly and fast, it didn't take him long to capture the remaining ancient species demonic beasts and throw them to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, bound and suppressed within the Dragon Pearl. Whereas the Deities Templar's experts became ashen as they watched Huang Xiaolong easily capture the ancient species demonic beasts one by one.

Those were all half-step God Realm ancient species demonic beasts ah! If Huang Xiaolong was capable of dealing with those

ancient species demonic beasts so easily, then his current level of strength...?!

When all was done, Huang Xiaolong's figure flew down to the island, heading towards the biggest building. But just as he arrived above the main hall building, a dozen human silhouettes shot out from the building below at rapid speed, blocking Huang Xiaolong's path.

These people were all Deities Templar's Grand Elders. All of them were peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm experts, on par with Li Molin.

"Huang Xiaolong, it's you!" The dozen people immediately recognized Huang Xiaolong.

"You really have guts, actually daring to come to our Deities Templar's headquarters!" One of the Grand Elders snarled.

Just as that Grand Elder's voice fell, he was greeted by a Great Void Divine Fist from Huang Xiaolong. His body exploded right then and there. Before the rest of the dozen Grand Elders could let out a word, forget reacting, the dozen of them died with a single punch from Huang Xiaolong's fist.

Huang Xiaolong took out the Devils and Ghost Flag and the Poison Corpses Scarabs, allowing them to feast on the flesh and souls of the dead Deities Templar Grand Elders. All of these were top grade nourishment; waste not, want not.

Huang Xiaolong floated down lightly, landing in front of the main hall entrance.

# Chapter 510: Young Noble Absolute Kill

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The main entrance to that building was a hundred zhang tall and had a width of thirty zhang. It was built from an unknown material that was black as ink, reflecting a black glow beneath the sun's rays. Huang Xiaolong could feel a frigid coldness coming from it even though he was standing more than ten meters away.

This frigid coldness stemmed from the soul.

An aureate burst of light enveloped Huang Xiaolong and vast Buddhism energy spread throughout his body, dispersing the coldness. He raised an arm, slamming a powerful punch at the black gates, banging them opened. What surprised Huang Xiaolong was that the doors were not damaged in the slightest after a blow from his fist. In fact, not even a mark could be seen on their surface.

“Little Huang kid, no need to stare at it, this Deities Templar's doors are made of materials from the Divine World. Only high-level God Realm and above can damage it.” While Huang Xiaolong was immersed in his surprise, he heard Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's voice.

“High-level God Realm!” Huang Xiaolong was stunned, his breathing quickened slightly. He didn't expect this Deities Templar's Preceptor would possess this kind of high-grade material. If such a material was used to make a divine armor instead, wouldn't that mean...?!

As if knowing Huang Xiaolong's thoughts, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi assured him, “Little Huang kid, don't worry, it's not that easy to forge a divine armor. In order to forge a divine armor, the prerequisite condition is possessing a divine flame. Secondly, to forge a divine armor, one must have knowledge of the Divine World's array formation talisman symbols for it to be possible. Not all of our clan's Star Realm ancestors were lucky enough to possess

a divine armor.”

Divine flame!

Divine World’s array formation talisman symbols!

Huang Xiaolong received another shock, however, knowing that Temple Preceptor Ying Tian couldn't possibly have forged a divine armor from this material, he felt immensely better.

After barely taking a few steps into the Deities Templar center hall, two piercing sword rays shot out from the depth of its hall, targeting Huang Xiaolong. Both swords were aimed at his eyes.

Huang Xiaolong’s reflexes reacted before him, raising an arm up in defense.

When both swords stabbed at his palm, a long vibrating ‘zheng!’ of metal crashing resounded, followed by an exclamation of surprise from the inner part of the hall.

Obviously, the attacker was surprised that Huang Xiaolong was able to block the swords so easily.

Deep in the center all, space distorted as two silhouettes emerged from the void.

One of them was a middle-aged man clad in Deities Templar’s brocade robes, with mile-long eyebrows falling down the sides of his face. However, the style of his brocade robe differed from the Elders and Grand Elders. There was a small diagram on the chest of his robe, formed from a mysterious talisman!

Whereas the other one was a handsome looking young man wearing a blue star-robe. On the blue star-robe, clusters of stars gathered, depicting the vast galaxy and its esoteric profundity. The young man’s gaze was strangely soft and feminine. He was carrying a sword at his back, an ancient sword!

As the young man walked toward him, Huang Xiaolong felt an invisible coercive sword energy locking onto him, stabbing at his

soul like it wanted to perforate it.

This was sword intent! Only when one's cultivation of the sword reached a certain threshold could sword intent be formed! There was no doubt that this young man was a genuine sword master!

Both men came to a stop about thirty meters from Huang Xiaolong. Inwardly, the young man was secretly astonished watching Huang Xiaolong's calm demeanor, no signs of being affected by his sword intent at all.

"Brother Mo Jie, I didn't expect such a young expert to appear in your Martial Spirit World!" The young man laughingly said to the Deities Templar middle-aged man, "It seems like I didn't make this trip in vain!" His words were spoken in a relaxed tone, perfunctory, not really putting Huang Xiaolong in his eyes.

The middle-aged man smiled in reply, "Who doesn't know that you, Young Noble Absolute Kill, are our Black Tortoise Galaxy's genius that deterred ten thousand worlds. Everyone has lost count of the number of geniuses that died under your Absolute Kill Sword, this is merely a peak mid-Tenth Order Saint realm, who knows if he can even last until your third move!" He pointed a finger at Huang Xiaolong, "This punk here is called Huang Xiaolong, you probably know his Master, Ren Wokuang."

"Oh, so it's Ren Wokuang's disciple." At the mentioned of Ren Wokuang, Young Noble Absolute Kill's interest toward Huang Xiaolong increased a little.

Huang Xiaolong merely watched the two men with a stoic expression.

Black Tortoise Galaxy?

Young Noble Absolute Kill?

That middle-aged man should be Deities Templar's only Great Grand Elder.

This Deities Templar's Great Grand Elder was just as mysterious

as Temple Preceptor Ying Tian. From what Huang Xiaolong heard before this, no one had seen his true face, yet his strength was said to be terrifying and unfathomable.

Huang Xiaolong could see that this Deities Templar Great Grand Elder Mo Jie's strength was infinitely close to breaking into God Realm, a peak half-step God Realm.

Even amongst half-step God Realm experts, there was a distinction between strong and weak. This Mo Jie, compared to Nine Yang Valley Branch Master Chi Jiuyang, was many times stronger. And definitely much stronger than those ancient species demonic beasts that Huang Xiaolong dealt with outside.

As for that Young Noble Absolute Kill, his strength was certainly no weaker than Mo Jie.

"Since you're Ren Wokuang's disciple, tell me how many moves of the Asura Sword Skill have you mastered." Young Noble Absolute Kill, Su Tang, went on, "My Absolute Kill Sword does not unsheath easily, as long as you can take three hits from me, I will allow you to leave this place."

Huang Xiaolong sniggered coldly in retort, "If you can take three moves from me, then I won't take your life."

Young Noble Absolute Kill Su Tang was dazed for a moment staring Huang Xiaolong before bursting into laughter, "Wonderful, so brazen! Just like me! You're called Huang Xiaolong, right? I'll leave your corpse intact!" At the drop of the last word, the ancient sword at his back flew out from its sheath.

Like the call of all phoenixes, a crisp, clear hum rang out. Sharp sword light appeared, carrying world-splitting momentum accompanied by frightening sword intent that pierced the nine heavens, dispersing the sea of clouds.

Several thousand li in the far distance, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the other experts were all shaken by the sight of the sky-piercing

sword intent. Including Chi Jiuyang, who felt it even more, causing his heart to palpitate.

“What a terrifying sword intent!” A film of sweat appeared on Chi Jiuyang’s forehead. He most likely wouldn’t be able to take even one hit. One swing of that sword and he’d be split into halves.

Inside the Deities Templar’s center hall, a rain of sword light flew toward Huang Xiaolong like it was deadly set on destroying everything in its path. Not even a God Realm master’s tough physique was a match for it.

Myriad sword light pierced through Huang Xiaolong’s body in an instant, however, it was merely his afterimage.

When the Absolute Kill sword chopped down where Huang Xiaolong stood, its terrifying sword qi pierced deep into the ground, cutting the hard floor like it was tofu.

Young Noble Absolute Kill was secretly stunned that Huang Xiaolong was able to dodge his spontaneous attack, but he harrumphed coldly. A silver glow shone from his eyes as the Absolute Kill Sword rotated upward, raining down sword qi to every corner of the spacious hall.

“Absolute Killings in One Direction!” Sword qi pierced through every inch of space in the hall.

High up inside the hall, a series of metal collision noises rang ‘dang! dang! Dang!’ forcing Huang Xiaolong to reveal himself and his position, enmeshed by numerous sword qi rays. Those sword qi rays then took the shape of sea dragon, rotating at rapid speed accompanied by lightning’s destructive power, sweeping out to all corners of the hall.

The sword qi of the Absolute Kill in One Directions move was transformed into a different attack.

“Heart Demons Killing Sword!”

The Absolute Kill Sword returned to Young Noble Absolute Kill



Su Tang's hand, and he thrust the sword straight at Huang Xiaolong.

Heart demons existed in every human since they possessed their own desires, their own obsessions. This Heart Demons Killing Sword was intended to kill the demon in one's heart.

It was as if Su Tang became one with the sword in his hand, his entire being was the Absolute Kill Sword. Space cracked and shattered where they passed.

Something resonated deep inside Huang Xiaolong's heart and his mind became disoriented.

Just when Huang Xiaolong was disoriented, Su Yang's Heart Demon Killing Sword qi stabbed into Huang Xiaolong's chest.

# Chapter 511: Soul Binding Needle!

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The instant the other side's Absolute Kill Sword pierced into his flesh, Huang Xiaolong felt a tearing pain travel up from his heart! This kind of tearing pain was something that Huang Xiaolong hadn't felt in a long time, ever since his physique was reformed into the True Dragon Physique by the Dragon Pearl!

In the nick of time, he pointed forward with both index fingers, the Absolute Soul Finger roared out in attack, straight at the enemy's forehead. Young Noble Su Tang withdrew by leaping back, his figure flickering in and out between real and illusory, successfully avoiding Huang Xiaolong's Absolute Soul Finger.

Huang Xiaolong stole a quick glance at his chest and saw that blood was flowing out. Red blood tinged with a hint of golden as if Huang Xiaolong's blood was an ancient primordial dragon's blood.

Young Noble Absolute Kill leaped back, pulling his sword out. Shock was written all over his face as he stared at Huang Xiaolong, "You actually did not die?!"

Although the Heart Demons Killing Sword did stab into Huang Xiaolong's chest where his heart was, Young Noble Su Tang was clear that the stab merely pierced through Huang Xiaolong's flesh, without cutting into his heart.

It was nothing but a flesh wound!

The instant his sword pierced through Huang Xiaolong's skin, Young Noble Absolute Kill felt his hands numbed from the impact.

"How can this be?!" Young Noble Absolute Kill Su Tang muttered in bewilderment, mostly to himself.

His Absolute Kill Sword was a divine weapon. A treasure he stumbled upon in a fortuitous encounter more than a decade ago in an ancient land. His current strength combined with a full force strike from the Absolute Kill Sword could easily split apart a peak

half-step God Realm warrior's physique, splitting the victim's heart open.

But now...?!

Did this mean that Huang Xiaolong's flesh was even more powerful than an early God Realm master's half-God Body?!

In that brief moment, these thoughts raced past Su Tang's mind. His eyes saw the wound on Huang Xiaolong's chest healing at a speed visible to the naked eye. The wound had fully closed!

When Deities Templar's Great Grand Elder Mo Jie saw that Huang Xiaolong ultimately remained unharmed after being stabbed by Young Noble Absolute Kill's sword, he could barely conceal the astonishment in his eyes. He was well aware of Young Noble Absolute Kill's strength. In retrospect, if he was the one who received that attack just now, he would have been gravely injured.

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong ignored the shocked expressions on these two men's faces. His cold gaze fell on Young Noble Absolute Kill Su Tang, "Your three moves are done, it's my turn to attack now!" Huang Xiaolong's figure had already disappeared from sight before the last word could be heard.

Inwardly, Young Noble Absolute Kill was screaming 'Shit!' However, he was trapped by a sudden torrent of saber lights that filled his proximity. Some saber lights transformed into an angry thunderstorm, some transformed into lightning flood dragons that covered the floor, while others into blooming petals spinning in the air.

Young Noble Absolute Kill felt cornered. There was nowhere to run, and nowhere to hide.

"Lifeline Amidst Plight!" He hollered in rage, propelling his body forwards, once again becoming one with the Absolute Kill Sword. Countless sword qi rays appeared from all directions, violent, sharp, emitting monstrous killing intent.

Sword qi collided with saber lights.

Huang Xiaolong replied with a cold snort, delving into another attack. The Asura Blades in his hands made a slash, flying saber lights rotated at high speed, forming a blood red eyeball, and some of them elongated into numerous chains.

Su Tang was befuddled for a moment, but he recovered fairly quickly. However, the chains formed of saber lights enlarged in his pupils as they locked the space around him, imprisoning him in a small spherical space.

“Absolute Kill Sword Barrier!” Sword qi hummed as it vibrated at high speed, coming out from Su Tang’s body to form a sword qi protective barrier around him.

Yet, at this time, Huang Xiaolong’s ten fingers bent like claws, swiping at Su Tang. The Asura Demon Claw shredded space, landing on the sword qi protective barrier with a boom. The barrier shook violently and shattered into pieces.

The saber light chain snaked up Su Tang’s limbs and body, binding him like a dumpling.

A shrill shriek rendered the air as Su Tang plummeted to the floor from high above. The bone-deep saber wounds were obvious to the eyes, as if his body could, at any time, fall apart into several pieces.

“You!” Su Tang stared fixedly at Huang Xiaolong, then erupted in a sudden laughter, “I didn’t imagine that you could combine several of Asura Sword Skills and execute them at the same time, multiplying their attack power! A small little Martial Spirit World actually nurtured such a genius. Fine, I lost. You’re called Huang Xiaolong, right? If you want to kill me, then kill, I won’t retaliate.” Su Tang struggled to his feet, swaying unsteadily on his feet.

Huang Xiaolong’s instincts were screaming danger all of a sudden and he did not hesitate, initiating his innate martial spirit ability,

Space Concealment. In the split second after Huang Xiaolong vanished into thin air, a stack of black needles whistled through the spot he stood barely a second ago, piercing into the stone pillars in the hall.

Underneath the daylight, these needles reflected a faint green glow, a clear indication they were laced with toxic poison.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong exited the space pocket with the same aloof expression on his face, looking at the Deities Templar's Great Grand Elder Mo Jie. Those poisonous black needles came from Mo Jie's sneak attack.

Great Grand Elder Mo Jie was surprised that Huang Xiaolong actually dodged his poisonous needles, however, he concealed it behind a cold laugh, "Huang Xiaolong, count yourself lucky for dodging my poison needles. Regardless, since you dare to walk into our Deities Templar headquarters, then don't dream of ever escaping. Here is where your bones will lie!" Finished saying that, he disappeared in a puff of smoke, undetectable.

When Mo Jie appeared again, he was behind Huang Xiaolong, aiming his two fists at Huang Xiaolong's back.

Huang Xiaolong spun around, clenching both hands into fists, slamming them into the two fists coming at him.

Bang! A loud collision echoed in the hall, shockwaves exploded, shattering the floor tiles into fragments. The center hall building swayed like it was about to topple.

Mo Jie was forced back from the collision, wobbling more than thirty meters before he managed to steady himself. Both of his hands throbbed with numbness. He was beyond shocked, only now did it dawn on him the terror of Huang Xiaolong's physique.

He failed to fathom how a human being could train their physique to such an extent!

Yet, he laughed widely in the next moment. A brilliant smile

bloomed on his face, “Huang Xiaolong, you’ve been hit by my Ten Points Poison Devil Scorpion Fist! My Ten Points Poison Devil Scorpion Fist comes from absorbing the world’s most toxic scorpion, the Purple Scorpion King’s poison, for cultivation. Once struck by my fist the contains the Purple Scorpion King’s poison, only a God Realm master’s half-True Godforce will be able to dispel the poison from your body. Now, you’re dead for sure!” As Mo Jie was boasting about this, he even waved his fists around complacently in front of Huang Xiaolong.

The skin on Mo Jie’s fists was inky black, looking like aubergines. Bulky green veins protruded to the surface, resembling lines of poisonous scorpions. Even the air around his fists turned an inky black from contamination. This was clear proof of its acute toxicity.

Huang Xiaolong looked at his own two fists. Strands of black energy could be seen swirling on his skin, moving up along the length of his arms, wiggling their way to his heart.

Mo Jie let out another burst of triumphant laughter watching Huang Xiaolong’s reaction.

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong sneered when a dark red energy flowed out from his body. In an instant, that inky black mist wiggling up his arms was incinerated with a snap.

“You!” Great Grand Elder Mo Jie’s wide smile froze stiffly on his face.

The dark red energy flow was a form of Huang Xiaolong’s true essence fire.

Deities Templar Great Grand Elder Mo Jie once again transformed into a vapor of smoke, disappearing from view and re-emerging above Huang Xiaolong’s head.

“Soul Binding Needle!”

He was holding numerous black needles in his hands, pinning

them down on Huang Xiaolong from above.

Huang Xiaolong had his guard up the whole time. In an instant, a layer of black scales emerged from his skin and two pointed horns grew on his forehead. Strands of dark red energy swirled close to his body. Instead of summoning the twin dragon martial spirits, Huang Xiaolong released the suppression on his Asura bloodline, transforming into the Asura Physique.

When those black needles were inches from the crown of his head, Huang Xiaolong blocked with his arms. The black needles that hit Huang Xiaolong's arms were repelled instead.

At this precise moment, a piercing sharp sword qi exploded into a resplendent light. With a mad slash, it aimed a horizontal cut across Huang Xiaolong's throat.

“One Sword Cleaving the Heavens!”

The attack came from the gravely injured Young Noble Absolute Kill, Su Tang.

## Chapter 512: Star Sword Sect

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Young Noble Absolute Kill's eyes were scarlet, filled with violent killing intent.

“My One Sword Cleaving the Heavens can even split a divine stone in half, I want to see if it still can't chop your head off!” His crazed voice shrieked. But his body suddenly disappeared, leaving only horrifying sword qi.

Zheng! A loud noise of metal clashing rang out as the sword qi met Huang Xiaolong's throat like striking against an iron wall. A burst of fire sparked due to friction, then the sword qi died out. However, the actual Absolute Kill Sword appeared with a swift horizontal cut across Huang Xiaolong's throat, giving anyone under those circumstances no time to react.

For this attack, Young Noble Su Tang exerted every shred of power left in him, his spirit, his soul, his will. This was an attack driven by intense killing intent. The most powerful attack belonging to a peak half-step God Realm master.

A sure-kill sword attack! And it was many times stronger than the previous Heart Demons Killing Sword.

The moment after Young Noble Absolute Kill felt his sword make contact with Huang Xiaolong's throat, he leaped ten meters back looking slightly pale, panting hard as he stared at Huang Xiaolong. This one full force attack took everything out of him.

The saber wounds Huang Xiaolong left on his body split open once again, with more blood flowing out, dyeing his body and tattered robe red. Despite that, he wasn't the least bit concerned with all these, his eyes were fixed on Huang Xiaolong's throat, refusing to blink until he confirmed the result with his own eyes.

A sword slash appeared on Huang Xiaolong's throat. From that sword slash, a thin cut mark ran across his skin. Blood gurgled out



endlessly along the cut.

Watching this, Young Noble Absolute Kill breathed in heavy relief, the joy on his face evident. In the next moment however, he saw spots of blue light rise from Huang Xiaolong's feet to his head. Surrounded by these spots of blue light, the sword slashed and cut on Huang Xiaolong's throat began to heal at horrifying speed.

Innate martial spirit ability, Instant Recovery!

"No, impossible!" Young Noble Absolute Kill's face was blood-drained, falling into denial as he shook his head vehemently, giving birth to hopelessness and despair inside him.

Even this failed to injure the other party?!

Was he still human?! That was a monster that wouldn't feel pain being beaten, and couldn't be killed!

Horror! This was the first time in his life when Su Tang felt horror!

In recent years, the number of half-step God Realm experts that died in his hands exceeded a few dozens, if not a hundred. That included peak half-step God Realm experts, but now, he was rendered helpless by a mere peak mid-Tenth Order Saint realm human, leaving a trauma in his heart.

"God Destroying Palm!"

A cold harrumph broke the brief moment of silence. Great Grand Elder Mo Jie made another attempt to kill Huang Xiaolong by slamming his palm down on Huang Xiaolong's head. The size of his palm enlarged to a tremendous size as if it could cover the heavens. Before the palm arrived, the tile floor beneath Huang Xiaolong's feet cracked, and even the earth shook.

Mo Jie may be fast, but Huang Xiaolong was much faster. His figure vanished in an instant. Before Mo Jie could react, Huang Xiaolong was already right above his head, slapping down an Asura Demon Claw down at the back of Mo Jie's head.

When the noise of impact subsided, Great Grand Elder Mo Jie was lying face-down on the floor. Huang Xiaolong's figure flickered into a blur, appearing in front of Young Noble Absolute Kill, Su Tang.

Su Tang's face contorted with fear.

"Wait!" He shouted, but the Absolute Kill Sword made a sudden thrust at Huang Xiaolong. Still, his movements were too slow.

Shaping his left hand into a claw, Huang Xiaolong's Asura Demon Claw pierced right through Su Tang's chest, coming out from his back. With a wave, Su Tang's body was sent flying, only Huang Xiaolong's hand maintained the same angle, holding something bloody in his palm—Su Tang's beating heart.

With a little pressure, Su Tang's heart exploded into pieces.

Su Tang fell to a corner of the center hall with blood spurting madly from his mouth, and eyes widened with unwillingness staring at Huang Xiaolong.

"Huang Xiaolong, I'm a core disciple of the Star Sword Sect. This time, I came over to the Martial Spirit World because of Mo Jie's invitation, there was no intention of becoming enemies with you!" Su Tang blurted out: "You cannot kill me!"

Unfortunately, just as Su Tang shouted, the Blade of Asura in Huang Xiaolong's hand cut down from the top of Su Tang's head. A horrifying saber light split Su Tang's body into halves from his nose down to his crotch.

Su Tang's voice died instantaneously as he stared at his lower body. Then, his body halves separated, falling in opposite directions. Blood splattered all over the floor.

Huang Xiaolong did not bother to take a second look, taking out the Ghosts and Devils Flag and summoning the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

These were a half-step God Realm experts' flesh and soul, and

precious resources shouldn't be left in vain. Before these two banes, not even Su Tang's soul could escape his fate of becoming nourishment for the Devils and Ghosts Flag and the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

"Huang Xiaolong, the Star Sword Sect will not spare you!" The last words Su Tang shouted before his true death, echoing in the spacious hall.

Huang Xiaolong was unperturbed.

'Star Sword Sect?'

When he was just a small Xiantian realm warrior, he didn't even put the Deities Templar in his eyes. At the time, if a flood comes, he'll cover it with soil, if soldiers come, the general will battle.

After dealing with Su Tang's corpse, Huang Xiaolong turned around, ordering the Poison Corpse Scarabs and the Devils and Ghosts Flag to start on Great Grand Elder Mo Jie.

After the two corpses were handled, Huang Xiaolong put away their spatial rings. With the Eye of Hell, he looked deeper into the hall.

A dozen breaths later, Huang Xiaolong closed the Eye of Hell. He was frowning in wonder, for Deities Templar's Temple Preceptor Ying Tian was actually not around. And Li Lu was nowhere to be seen either.

Did that Ying Tian somehow predict that he would attack Deities Templar and escaped in advance?

No, Huang Xiaolong shook his head. His plan of attacking Deities Templar had no way of being leaked, Deities Templar couldn't have gotten wind on it. Ying Tian probably did not know. If he did, he probably would have taken some precautionary measures, and Huang Xiaolong definitely won't be able to reach here so easily.

Huang Xiaolong flew into the inner hall, scanning the surrounding with his spiritual sense and combing every inch

carefully. Even so, he failed to detect any signs of Ying Tian and Li Lu.

“It seems like Ying Tian really isn't here!” Admittedly, Huang Xiaolong was disappointed. He had thought that he'd be able to uproot Deities Templar in one fell swoop this time around. He wouldn't be able to feel at ease for a day unless Ying Tian was dead.

Although he failed to find Ying Tian, Huang Xiaolong ran into quite a few Deities Templar's experts hidden inside the inner hall, and those people were easily dealt with.

Other than peak half-step God Realm, Huang Xiaolong cared not for other warriors. After making checking the center hall and inner hall one last time, Huang Xiaolong flew out of the building.

Outside, screams of killing and slaughter rendered the air, blood flowed into a river. The island ground was dyed red by the Deities Templar disciples' blood, even the ancient trees and the green shrubs turned blood red.

Everywhere on the island were Deities Templar's terrified disciples. The group of high-level Xiantian realm disciples was more than hundred thousands in number, yet within an hour's time, half of them were done in by Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest of Asura's Gate experts. Whereas Saint realm experts, there were only two hundred or so remaining.

Huang Xiaolong stood high in the air above. A simple punch from him, through the distance space, directly blasted a Saint realm expert into pieces.

Three hours later, all of Deities Templar's disciples, including Saint realm experts were annihilated.

The blood-curdling screams stopped, leaving an eerily silent island.

“Clean up.” Huang Xiaolong said to Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu.

Suddenly, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi shouted a warning in his

mind: “Look out!”

Before Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi could finish his words, a hand emerged from the void above. A hand resembling white lustrous jade underneath the sun rays, reflecting an alluring glow. A single finger lightly pointed at Huang Xiaolong’s chest.

Huang Xiaolong’s body shuddered, falling down into a deep pit.

# Chapter 513: Chapter 513: Firmament Jade Emperor Heavenly Physique?

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“Sovereign!”

“Liege Lord Beast God!”

Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the experts under Huang Xiaolong reacted, crying out as they flew to his side from many different directions.

Deep at the bottom of the pit, Huang Xiaolong gradually recovered his ability to move. With a minuscule shake, he shook the soil off his body and flew out.

Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the others were astounded looking at the large hole on Huang Xiaolong’s torso. Blood flowed rapidly, dyeing a red blossom on his robe.

Everyone sucked in a cold breath watching his wound, for they knew how horrifying Huang Xiaolong’s physique was, yet it was pierced through by a finger!

At this time, several enraged Ten Directions Continent experts began attacking that jade-like finger.

The jade finger merely moved slightly and it reflected a horrifying white-jade glow underneath the sunlight, the several Ten Directions Continent experts’ bodies exploded before they even got close to it.

This scene was a blow to everyone on Huang Xiaolong’s side.

“All of you withdraw!” Huang Xiaolong barked a command at Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and those who prepared to attack.

Huang Xiaolong was sure that the other party was a God Realm Master! Only a God Realm Master could have such a terrifying power in just one finger, if Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, or the others went up, they would only be dying vain.

Receiving Huang Xiaolong's stern order, Zhao Shu and all those who prepared to dash forward in attack halted their movements and retreated to the side, complying with the order.

Huang Xiaolong initiated Instant Recovery, accelerating the healing of the wound on his torso.

A surprised exclamation sounded from the sky above. Obviously, the other side did not expect Huang Xiaolong to recover so quickly after taking a hit from his finger.

Huang Xiaolong tilted his head, looking at the void above with cold eyes, both of his hands struck with the Asura Demon Claw skyward. In a radius of several li, the cries of demons' laments filled the land.

The other side still used one finger, lightly tapping at the Asura Demon Claws, instantly shattering them midway. Space quivered violently as a silhouette enshrouded in rolling black fog appeared in the vision of everyone on the ground.

Black fog surged in silence, exuding a strong death aura. From afar, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the other Saint realm experts felt hard to breathe despite the distance from the black fog.

"Ying Tian!" Huang Xiaolong stared at the other side coldly. No doubt, this young man shrouded in an always-present black fog was the Deities Templar's Temple Preceptor, Ying Tian.

Ying Tian stood with his hands clasped at his back, looking at Huang Xiaolong with an expressionless face, "I didn't expect you to have already killed your way inside in the short time I've been away, but it's fine like this, saves me from making a trip."

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong's nonchalant calmness matched Ying Tian's expressionless face. Black and blue twin dragon martial spirits flew out from Huang Xiaolong's body, emitting the aura of an ancient Dragon God, the majestic might of a dragon enveloped the entire island. He soul transformed in a blink.

Thick dragon scales surfaced on Huang Xiaolong's skin like a godly armor, his chest, his arms, and legs. Long sharp spikes lined the length of his legs, reflected the sunlight with a chilling glint. A tattoo-like image of the black and blue dragon heads appeared on Huang Xiaolong's back.

His irises seemed to turn a dark golden color, sans of any emotion.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong triggered the Asura bloodline in him and a dark red energy flowed just above the layer of thick dragon scales. The combined auras of an ancient Dragon God and a Hell Asura gave everyone palpitations, unable to restrain themselves from prostrating in awe. Even Temple Preceptor Ying Tian's eyes narrowed in a dignified manner.

A Huang Xiaolong that had soul transformed with the twin dragons martial spirits and released the suppression on his Asura bloodline actually gave him a sense of danger.

A sense of danger birthed from his heart!

However, Ying Tian remained motionless with his hands at his back, looking at Huang Xiaolong with the same expressionless face, "I admit that I have underestimated you in the past, allowing you to grow to this extent in a mere few years' time. But, it has come to an end." His momentum rose, his brocade robe started fluttering without wind.

What surprised Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the watching Saint realm experts was the fact that Ying Tian transformed, looking like a suet white-jade, emitting the same lustrous glow of jade.

"Little Huang brat, you need to be careful, this is the Firmament Jade Emperor Heavenly Physique!" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's reminder sounded in Huang Xiaolong's mind.

"Firmament Jade Emperor Heavenly Physique?" Huang Xiaolong blanked.



Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded as he explained, “The universe is vast, filled with countless geniuses. Some of these geniuses are born with innate heavenly physiques, and the Firmament Jade Emperor Heavenly Physique is one of them, possessing formidable defense. This kid has awakened the power of the Firmament Jade Emperor Heavenly Physique.”

Huang Xiaolong frowned. In short, this Ying Tian had a very strong defense.

It goes without saying that a God Realm master possessed the powerful physique of a half-God Body, that level of defense was already horrifying, close to immortal. Now, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was saying that the other side had a unique physique called Firmament Jade Emperor Heavenly physique? It seemed like wanting to kill the other party would pose some difficulties.

It was at this point that Temple Preceptor Ying Tian attacked.

“Heaven’s Tribulation Finger!” His chilling voice rang out as he made a pointing gesture at Huang Xiaolong. When his fingers moved, puffs of gray clouds shrouded the slender suet white-jade finger. Clouds rolled in the sky, with dark purple lightning streaking in their midst, arriving in close proximity to Huang Xiaolong’s chest in a split second.

Huang Xiaolong’s heart tightened!

‘So fast!’

He keenly felt the boundless destructive power contained in this Heaven’s Tribulation Finger. If this finger attack hit him, he would end up much worse than the previous time.

Huang Xiaolong immediately retreated into a space pocket, and at the same time, he used Phantom Shadow. The Blades of Asura were already in his hands, swinging out the moves of the Asura Sword Skill.

A myriad saber lights transformed into a fierce tempest, angry

rainstorm, lightning flood dragons, a thousand blossoms, winding chains, a mountain of knives and sea of fire.

Although Huang Xiaolong had yet to practice the latter ten moves of the Asura Sword Skill, he succeeded in combining and mastering the first eight moves. Every singular move he cast contained the power of the other seven moves.

And every move respectively differed from each other.

The tempest tore everything in its path, the rainstorm submerged everything beneath it, the lightning flood dragons destroying everything in their path, the red eyeball confused the enemy, while the chains shackled the enemy in place.

In a mere breath's time, the two of them had attacked and countered more than a dozen moves.

Horrifying shockwaves blasted everywhere, scaring the experts watching below to retreat even further away. The ancient towering trees on the island exploded in splinters, disappearing as dust. Mountain peaks were sliced and crumbled by saber qi one after another, cutting deep fissures in the mountain range.

In Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the Saint realm experts' view, they only saw two spheres of light colliding with each other again and again in high altitude, even the half-step God realm Chi Jiuyang couldn't clearly see the moves made by the two people above.

"Is this the strength of a God Realm master?" Chi Jiuyang stared fixedly at the black sphere of light representing Temple Preceptor Ying Tian, dumbstruck with awe. But what flabbergasted him the most was Huang Xiaolong's strength.

If this was in the past, someone telling him that a peak mid-Tenth Order Saint realm warrior could have battle strength on par with a God Realm master, he definitely would not believe it.

But now!

Everyone on the ground held their breaths, their fingers digging

into their palms.

Then, Ying Tian and Huang Xiaolong separated after a powerful collision, standing at opposite ends.

Temple Preceptor Ying Tian still looked deadpan as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, however, inwardly, he was extremely shocked. Despite holding the upper hand in the short exchange just now, one mustn't forget that he was a God Realm master that possessed the Firmament Jade Emperor Heavenly Physique. He actually couldn't defeat a mere peak mid-Tenth Orde Saint realm within a hundred moves!

After soul transformation, whether it was strength, speed, or defense, Huang Xiaolong wasn't any weaker than him!

“Very good!” Temple Preceptor Ying Tian observed Huang Xiaolong, “Your body's toughness really surprised me. Since it is so, I shall give you the honor of dying under my Soul Seize Red Dust Reversal Technique.” With that said, a mysterious force bubbled forth internally from Ying Tian's body.

Huang Xiaolong's pupils shrunk watching this; ‘Finally, he's going to use the Soul Seize Red Dust Reversal Technique.’

# Chapter 514: Ying Tian's Death

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The Soul Seize Red Dust Reversal Technique was considered as one of the more sinister and powerful evil techniques in the ancient times!

Huang Xiaolong had previously asked Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, and even him only had high praises for this Soul Seize Red Dust Reversal Technique. In his explanation, when the cultivation of this Soul Seize Red Dust Reversal Technique reached perfect completion, it could even reverse time and space, causing the time and space of an area to flow in reverse, or forcefully speed up an opponent. Just from these two points, one could imagine the horror of this Soul Seize Red Dust Reversal Technique.

Temple Preceptor Ying Tian lifted his arms up, his flat palms glimmering a lustrous glow as his palms waved down, soft and gentle. Yet, what baffled those watching was that his palms seemingly contained no energy, as if they ‘floated’ downward.

But Huang Xiaolong noticeably went a shade paler sensing the space around him spiraling in disorder, followed by an invisible palm force slamming down on him. Left with no time to think, his innate martial spirit abilities, Space Concealment and Phantom Shadow, were used simultaneously. Just as Huang Xiaolong’s silhouette flickered away, the formless palm force brushed past the place he was in a split second ago.

Huang Xiaolong immediately saw the space where he stood earlier being severely distorted, like a piece of paper twisted into dust.

“Hiding? Let’s see how many times you can hide!” Seeing that Huang Xiaolong dodged his attack, Ying Tian snorted with malice. His palms opened wide to the sides, fingers bent into claws. Clouds of pale violet gaseous energy spurted from his fingers, growing bigger and spreading, causing space within a hundred li to turn

upside down. Space distorted as the energy spiraled like a vortex.

Ying Tian's aim was to force Huang Xiaolong into a corner, until he had nowhere to run and no place to hide.

It was at this moment that golden rings spread out and expanded several li in front of Ying Tian, following by a dozen palm imprints at their trail.

Within a hundred li radius, the unstable, reversed and chaotic spiraling space gradually slowed down to a stop as the golden circles passed through.

Temple Preceptor Ying Tian's narrowed his eyes to slits, "This is, the God Binding Palm!?"

"Correct, God Binding Palm." Huang Xiaolong emerged into view, confirming with a cold voice. The God Binding Palm's binding force was far stronger than he had hoped, to be able to stop the other side's reversal force! Huang Xiaolong was inwardly delighted.

Temple Preceptor Ying Tian let out a cold harrumph. Turning around, a whelming pulling force dragged Huang Xiaolong toward himself.

On the other end, Huang Xiaolong felt dizzy all of a sudden, and a tearing pain like his soul was about to fly out of his body.

'Is this the Soul Seized Red Dust Reversal Technique?!'

Huang Xiaolong quickly forced himself to focus, protecting his mind, when from the depth of his consciousness, an intense dark purple light shone. The Soul Seize force from Ying Tian was cut off by this dark purple light. Huang Xiaolong immediately returned to normal.

It was the Absolute Soul Pearl!

That dark purple light just now was emitted by the fourth-ranked Heavenly Treasure, the Absolute Soul Pearl.

It did not occur to Ying Tian that his soul Seize power would be cut off suddenly. His body swayed, nearly suffering a backlash.

“The Eleventh move, Dragon Astounding the Fiendgod!”

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong crossed the distance, appearing in front of Temple Preceptor Ying Tian, both palms striking out. Dragon qi transformed into eleven primordial divine dragons, water dragon, fire dragon, golden dragon, Buddha dragon, and others. Their claws pierced into Ying Tian’s chest.

Temple Preceptor Ying Tian merely snorted, his arms extended out and lightly swiped in front of him. With soft waving and throwing gestures, the eleven primordial divine dragons formed from dragon qi were flung far away.

All eleven primordial divine dragons crashed into the far mountain range on the island, turning the peaks into flatlands. A violent quake spread across the whole island with signs of it splitting from the center.

Huang Xiaolong was inwardly taken aback.

This Soul Seize Red Dust Reversal Technique was indeed formidable, able to dispel the eleventh move of his Dragon God attack, redirecting the energy to another place. This move resembled the Taiji Fist on Earth in his past life, using softness to overcome hardness, borrowing the power of others to deflect their attack. But this was much more powerful than the Taiji Fist many times over.

Regaining his senses after overcoming his shock, a thousand arms fanned out from Huang Xiaolong’s back.

“The Twelfth Move, Dragon God Killing God!”

One thousand arms attacked simultaneously, each arm forming twelve divine dragons, a total of twelve thousand divine dragons flew out. Dragon roars thundered endlessly, filled with vast and boundless dragon might.

Huang Xiaolong watched on coldly. He was waiting to see how Ying Tian would take this attack.

In the far distance, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest stared dumbly at the sky filled with flying divine dragons.

Deities Templar Temple Preceptor Ying Tian's face tightened, leaping backward in retreat. At the same time, his body burst out with a unique magnificent light, both hands waving in a certain rhythm. Countless divine dragons were thrown out of the way, resulting in a series of loud crashes coming from the island surface.

The island below shook nonstop and parts of its land begin to crumble.

Whereas high above, Ying Tian was subsequently forced back again and again.

A cold snicker sounded from Huang Xiaolong as he narrowed the distance between them, once again appearing in front of Ying Tian. The Blades of Asura in his hands swung out without hesitation.

Ying Tian raised his right arm with the palm facing forward. At the center of his right palm, a golden talisman symbol suddenly shone as he slapped the palm down.

“Deity-Splitting Dao Canon Seal!”

A golden giant palm imprint howled through the air, with the golden talisman symbol at the center resembling the one in Ying Tian's palm, burning with a glaring light.

The saber lights exploded and shattered.

When the saber lights exploded, the minuscule golden symbol on Huang Xiaolong's forehead made by the Dragon Pearl shone brightly, and a five-clawed golden dragon flew out from the Dragon Pearl. The five-clawed golden dragon transformed into a flash of golden light, piercing a hole through Ying Tian's body in the blink of an eye. As it came out on the other side, its sharp claws

slammed against Ying Tian's back.

Ying Tian's half-God Body exploded, and the five-clawed golden dragon returned to the Dragon Pearl in Huang Xiaolong's forehead.

The sudden turn of events was out of everyone's imagination.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were so stunned that they forgot to blink.

Huang Xiaolong was still staring at the spot where Ying Tian's body exploded from the five-clawed golden dragon's attack on his back.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was Huang Xiaolong's real hidden trump card. This was also the main reason for Huang Xiaolong's confidence in attacking the Deities Templar headquarters, the confidence to kill Deities Templar's Temple Preceptor that had broke through to God Realm.

Although Temple Preceptor Ying Tian possessed the Firmament Jade Emperor Heavenly Physique and a God Realm cultivation, which gave him a half-God Body, before Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi it was no different than a slightly sturdy wood plank.

Ying Tian's exploded body began to ripple and the pieces of flesh began re-merging at rapid speed.

Watching this, Huang Xiaolong directed a spark of true essence fire to his palm as he walked toward Ying Tian, slapping the fire onto the moving flesh.

Blood-curdling screams from Ying Tian rendered the air, the messy glob of flesh quivered violently, sending out lumps of suet white-jade glow to the sky, seemingly making a last desperate struggle. However, after being injured by Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, and having a body in pieces that had yet to integrate, how could he possibly defend against Huang Xiaolong's true essence fire?

Muffled sounds of explosion rang out one after another, and



gradually, the agonized screams of Temple Preceptor Ying Tian became weak whimpers.

“Where’s Li Lu?” Huang Xiaolong questioned coldly, “Tell me Li Lu’s whereabouts and I can allow you to die more comfortably.”

Ying Tian spat sharply, “I’m the Ying Family’s top genius, already a God Realm warrior, possessing a half-God Body, I cannot die! A measly Saint realm like you cannot possibly kill me!!”

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong pushed the force in his dantian to the limit. A thousand arms at his back struck Temple Preceptor Ying Tian. One thousand Earthen Buddha Palms shrouded in true essence fire once again blasted Ying Tian’s body into pieces.

One hour later, under the continuous attacks of Huang Xiaolong’s true essence fire, Ying Tian’s tragic screams finally subsided.

Deities Templar’s Temple Preceptor Ying Tian—dead!

The moment Temple Preceptor Ying Tian died, Huang Xiaolong breathed out in relief. Fortunately, there was Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi with him, otherwise he really might not have been able to kill the Deities Templar’s Temple Preceptor.

At Huang Xiaolong’s current strength level, using the Godly Xumi Art, he could, at most, defeat the other party, but taking his life was not possible.

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong had finally killed Deities Templar’s strongest expert, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the others were overjoyed, quickly flying to Huang Xiaolong’s side.

# Chapter 515: Black Tortoise Galaxy

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“Sovereign is mighty!”

“Lord Beast God is mighty!”

Reaching Huang Xiaolong’s side, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and those of beastmen and demonic beasts experts knelt on the ground and sang his praises.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, gesturing for everyone to get up.

“Ten in a team, everyone scatter and search for any survivors. If anyone is found alive, kill!” Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and everyone acknowledged the order respectfully, heading off in different directions in groups of ten, combing every corner of the island.

Slightly over an hour later, all the experts assembled once again before Huang Xiaolong to report their findings. After a detailed search by Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the others experts, they indeed found some Deities Templar disciples hidden in obscure spots. All were killed after being found.

Huang Xiaolong stared at the floating island below, a thousand arms appeared from his back.

“The Fifteenth Move, Unrivaled Myriad Dragons!”

Each one of the thousand arms launched an attack of fifteen divine dragons, from the five elements of water, fire, wind, wood, and golden dragons to the Buddha dragon, followed by the black, white, hump, bone, nether, devil, true, and ice dragons.

One thousand arms, amounting to fifteen thousand divine dragons flexing their powerful claws and smashing them onto the island below. Zhao Shu and the rest witnessed the enormous island in front of them quake, with cracks and fissure lining its the surface, crumbling into pieces and plummeting down. Finally, the whole island disappeared, submerged to the bottom of the sea.

The experts sucked in a cold breath of air watching this scene. Collapsing an enormous island with a single attack! This kind of strength was probably on par with a God Realm master.

In truth, the reason why Huang Xiaolong was able to shatter the island with a single punch was due to the battle earlier with Temple Preceptor Ying Tian. The aftershock of their battle had rendered the island on the verge of collapse, therefore Huang Xiaolong's last attack was able to break up the island entirely.

"We're leaving!" Huang Xiaolong waved an arm signaling to the others while watching the Deities Templar island and headquarters' ruins plummet to the bottom of the sea, then they left the place.

With Ying Tian dead and the Deities Templar headquarters destroyed, the next step was to uproot all Deities Templar's branches. These branches did not pose any real danger, but if they rallied up together, it was still quite a force.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong was determined to eradicate all troubles at the roots.

Deities Templar's disciples, not one must remain!

Subsequently, departing from the Dead Sea Gorge, Huang Xiaolong did not return to the Starcloud Continent, instead, he led the experts over to the Snow Wind Continent to pay a visit to every Deities Templar branch. More than nine-tenths of them were located on Snow Wind Continent.

"Old Dragon, what's that about Black Tortoise Galaxy?" On the way, Huang Xiaolong asked Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

"You don't know about the Black Tortoise Galaxy?" It was Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi who was surprised instead.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "I have never left Martial Spirit World."

"No wonder, but some of your subordinates should know." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, "Since you've asked, then let me

explain about this Black Tortoise Galaxy to you. You already know that other than this Martial Spirit World, there are many other world surfaces such as Peace Emperor World, Dragonsnake World, Undeclared King World, Ice World, and Luo He World.

“This, I’m aware.” Huang Xiaolong said.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded, “These are world surfaces in close proximity to Martial Spirit World, and our Martial Spirit World, Peace Emperor World, and Dragonsnake World are in fact located within the Black Tortoise Galaxy. World surfaces such as this Martial Spirit or Peace Emperor, the Black Tortoise Galaxy has more than ten thousand of them.”

“What? More than ten thousand?!” Huang Xiaolong was genuinely shocked, and it showed on his face, feeling that the enormity of things was too incredible.

Astonished!

Extremely dumbfounded!

Huang Xiaolong swallowed with difficulty, his throat dry.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi laughed at his reaction, “What, did I frighten you? This is actually very normal. Anyone who heard about this for the first time would react the same way, including me when I first came to know about it. In fact, the Azure Dragon Galaxy next to us is many times bigger. Our Black Tortoise Galaxy has approximately one hundred and twenty-three thousand such world surfaces, whereas the Azure Dragon Galaxy has more than one hundred and ninety-one thousand world surfaces!”

Azure Dragon Galaxy, one hundred and ninety-one thousand!

Once again, Huang Xiaolong was stunned agape. It took him a moment to recover.

“Are there many galaxies like the Black Tortoise Galaxy and Azure Dragon Galaxy?” Huang Xiaolong asked after regaining his senses.

“That’s right, below the Divine World surfaces, there are countless galaxies like these.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said. Our Black Tortoise Galaxy is under the Divine World’s Vientiane Area's governance. The Vientiane Divine Surface controls four galaxies in total, including our Black Tortoise Galaxy. The others are called Azure Dragon Galaxy, White Tiger Galaxy, and Vermillion Bird Galaxy.”

Black Tortoise, Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird!

The four big galaxies!

Divine World’s Vientiane Divine Surface!

Huang Xiaolong could hardly contain the excitement in his heart.

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong realized that he had been looking at the sky from the bottom of a well in the past. He had thought that there were, at most, a hundred or so world surfaces like the Martial Spirit World, or perhaps two hundred. But now he knew better, and even he found his past assumptions simply ridiculous and unbelievably naive.

More than one hundred and twenty-three thousand! And that was merely in one Black Tortoise Galaxy! A light shone in the depth of his pupils, ‘It seems like after I unify the Martial Spirit World, I'm leaving this world surfaces.’

Amongst the vast galaxy, Martial Spirit World was equivalent to a countryside.

“In the Divine World, how many divine surfaces are there that are similar to the Vientiane Divine Surface?” Huang Xiaolong’s curiosity showed.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi shook his head, “I’ve never been to the Divine World, so don’t ask me this. But I guess it’s not a small number.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

“Then do you know anything about the Star Sword Sect and that Ying Family?” Recalling something from earlier, Huang Xiaolong asked. That Young Noble Absolute Kill, Su Tang, shouted out loud that he was from the Star Sword Sect, while Deities Templar’s Temple Preceptor Ying Tian claimed that he was from a certain Ying Family.

“I’ve heard a little about Star Sword Sect, it’s an old sect of our Black Tortoise Galaxy that goes back more than ten thousand years, therefore they’re quite well-known in the Black Tortoise Galaxy. There are quite a few masters in their ranks, but no Highgod Realm warriors.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi went on, “As for that Ying Family, I don’t know, I’ve never heard of it. It’s probably a new family that rose to power in the recent ten thousand years or so.”

Huang Xiaolong frowned, he didn’t expect the Star Sword Sect to actually have such a long heritage, exceeding ten thousand years. Even if all the past ancestors of the Star Sword Sect took one wife each, after several thousands of years of reproduction, one couldn’t even count the number of generations since then!

While it was possible that the Ying Family was a new rising family, just a mere Ying Tian was already a God Realm master, one could imagine the powerful force that this family possessed.

As if knowing his thoughts, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, “You don’t need to underestimate yourself, I’ve reigned over an ancient era and have come across countless geniuses in the Black Tortoise Galaxy, but I’ve yet to see one with a talent like yours. I believe that in another few hundred years there will be a place for you amongst the ranks of Black Tortoise Galaxy’s top masters!”

Huang Xiaolong nodded in silence. It was just that a few hundred years seemed a little too long.

One day later, the group arrived at Snow Wind Continent.

However, just as they arrived on the Snow Wind Continent,

Huang Xiaolong's group heard a piece of news saying that the many branches of Deities Templar had assembled together to attack the Duanren Empire.

Huang Xiaolong and his group were stunned hearing it, then he grinned at Zhao Shu and the others, "Even with Ying Tian's death, these Deities Templar branches are still in the mood to attack the Duanren Empire."

"Come, we're heading to the Duanren Empire!"

## Chapter 516: Someone the Likes of You Is Capable of Killing Our Temple Preceptor?

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With a single command, Huang Xiaolong led the grand parade of Saint realm experts, rushing all the way to the Duanren Empire. Among the one thousand Saint realm experts that he brought to Deities Templar headquarters, a little more than ninety people had fallen in battle. Over nine hundred Saint realm experts remained.

While Huang Xiaolong rushed over with Zhao Shu and the others, on the other side, the Deities Templar branch forces' great army was getting closer to the Duanren Imperial City.

The Deities Templar branches managed to amass a great army exceeding forty million, the weaker ones were peak late-Houtian Tenth Order, and over two million Xiantian realm experts. Those Houtian warriors and the early and mid-levels Xiantian realm experts were disciples of big families and large sects from different kingdoms on Snow Wind Continent that submitted to Deities Templar.

Even if the Duanren Empire possessed a great army of its own, before the Deities Templar's massive army of forty million, they were nothing but vulnerable.

“Elder Zhang, in half a day's time our Deities Templar great army will be able to suppress the Duanren Imperial City.” One of the branch leaders reported to Zhang Jingfan.

Zhang Jingfan was one of Deities Templar's Grand Elders, responsible for overlooking all matters related to the Deities Templar branches on the Snow Wind Continent.

Zhang Jingfan nodded, “Pass down the order, full force ahead. Within three hours' time, suppress Duanren Imperial City and kill all who resist!”

Another branch leader hesitated before saying, “Elder Zhang,



Huang Xiaolong made it clear before that the Blessed Buddha Imperial City and Duanren Imperial City are both under his protection, us attacking like this, would it anger Huang Xiaolong? Moreover, the headquarters hasn't relayed any orders to attack, shouldn't we wait for a directive from the headquarters before acting?"

The same year when Huang Xiaolong announced that he was the beastmen tribes' new Beast God, he indeed did declare to the world that the Blessed Buddha Imperial City and Duanren Imperial City were under his protection.

Zhang Jingfan shot a cutting glance at the branch leader, reprimanding him coldly, "All Deities Templar's branches are overseen by me! If I say attack, that means attack! Whoever dares to doubt my command will suffer the death penalty!"

The branch leader's heart shuddered with fear, lowering his head to show submission, he no longer dared to utter another syllable.

Zhang Jingfan then scanned the branch leaders around him, emphasizing, "Let me enlighten you lot, our Temple Preceptor has already broken through to God Realm, he is now a God Realm master! Before our Temple Preceptor, that Huang Xiaolong is just a bigger fly, a slap from our Temple Preceptor would easily kill him. So what if we attack the Duanren Imperial City? After we've taken down the Duanren Imperial City, our army will march north to destroy the Blessed Buddha Empire!"

"A mere Huang Xiaolong, he really thinks our Deities Templar is afraid of him!"

"When our Temple Preceptor appears, he'll die like an ant!"

Their Deities Templar Temple Preceptor was a God Realm master!? When the branch leaders heard this, all of them were ecstatic. The shadow of worry looming over their hearts vanished into nothing, totally reassured.

“After we kill Huang Xiaolong, the Asura’s Gate, the beastmen tribes, demonic beast clans, none of those unwilling to submit will be spared!”

“That’s right, at that time, the Asura’s Gate, beastmen tribes, and demonic beast clans, all of Huang Xiaolong’s confidantes will turn into our Deities Templar’s slaves. Also, we cannot let the members of the Huang Family die too easily.”

These branch leaders became more engrossed in their verbal exchange, laced with chuckles and laughter here and there, creating a lively atmosphere.

Under Zhang Jingfan’s command, three hours later, the Deities Templar’s great army had finally arrived at the Duanren Imperial City. The millions of disciples surrounded the perimeter of the city in a tight encirclement.

On the top of Duanren Imperial City’s walls, Emperor Duanren, the Guo Family’s Ancestor, Guo Chen, the Xie Family’s Ancestor, and the city’s Saint realm experts wore ugly expressions on their faces looking at the tight encirclement around the Duanren Imperial City by the Deities Templar army.

Including Emperor Duanren himself, the number of Saint realm experts guarding the imperial city was only thirteen. Whereas the Deities Templar had thirty-five branches, and each branch leader was a Saint realm expert. On top of that, there was also the Deities Templar Grand Elder Zhang Jingfan which tallied up the enemy’s Saint realm experts to thirty-six!

Thirty-six!

Emperor Duanren took a deep breath, glaring at Zhang Jingfan on the other side, his sonorous voice extremely solemn, “Elder Zhang, are you not afraid of incurring Lord Beast God’s wrath by having the Deities Templar branches attack the Duanren Imperial City?”

Zhang Jingfan smirked disdainfully, “Lord Beast God? What dogfart Beast God! Don’t worry, after I destroy your Duanren Empire, the next one will be Huang Xiaolong. Our Temple Preceptor has already broken into the God Realm! Squashing an insignificant Huang Xiaolong, just one palm slap is more than enough. Duan Ren, if you surrender and submit to me now, becoming one of our Deities Templar’s dogs, I can spare your lives, if not, DIE!”

“Die!”

“Die!” “Die!”

The millions of Deities Templar disciples hollered, waving their arms in their air. The waves of their voices shook the sky, one could even hear it from miles away.

“Is that so?” As these Deities Templar disciples waved their arms roaring to battle, a cold voice traveled from the horizon to their ears. Though it wasn’t loud, it covered the army’s booming shouts, as if the voice contained a magical power that inspired fear and awe in their minds.

Everyone heard the voice clearly.

The Deities Templar disciples suddenly quieted down to an eerie silence.

Zhang Jingfan was stunned for a moment.

“Who’s that seeking death, acting so brazen as to deliberately muddle in others’ matters!” Zhang Jingfan snapped, “Roll out here for me!”

Just as his words ended, he spotted a black-haired young man clad in brocade robe that reflected light like the stars flying over from the distant horizon. The black-haired young man’s speed was seemingly slow, but in fact it was horrifyingly fast.

On the black-haired young man’s star-like brocade robe were embroidered dense diagrams of mythical beasts, not too many nor

too little. Exactly three hundred of them.

“Lord Beast God!” When Emperor Duanren and the Guo Family’s Ancestor, Guo Chen, saw the black-haired young man, neither of them could conceal the joy from their faces. Of course, there was also disbelief.

On Zhang Jingfan’s side, however, there was an opposite reaction: “Huang Xiaolong!”

The black-haired young man was none other than Huang Xiaolong.

In a what seemed like a simple few steps, Huang Xiaolong had reached the space in front of them.

“We respectfully welcome the Lord Beast God!” Emperor Duanren, Ancestor Guo Chen, and the rest of the Duanren Imperial City’s Saint realm experts knelt in salute.

Although Emperor Duanren was the ruler of an empire, he still needed to refer to Huang Xiaolong as Lord Beast God with respect when he saw him, as did Ancestor Guo and the rest.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, “Everyone, please stand up.”

When everyone was on their feet, Huang Xiaolong spoke “Brother Duan Ren, just call me Brother Huang like you did in the past.”

Emperor Duanren, Ancestor Guo, and others felt overly flattered, insisting they dare not do so.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong decided against saying anything more. He turned around, looking at Zhang Jingfan with a deadpan expression that showed neither anger nor joy, “Earlier, you said that your Temple Preceptor can kill me with a single slap?”

After the initial shock, Zhang Jingfan had now calmed down and regained his composure. Answering with a mocking sneer, he said, “That’s right. Huang Xiaolong, our Temple Preceptor has

advanced to God Realm, killing you is no different than killing a stupid Tyrant Boar. We have an army of several million here, do you think you can stem a raging tide based on your strength alone?”

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, “Who said that I’m alone?” Then, with a wave of his hand, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the remaining nine hundred plus experts came out from the Godly Mt. Xumi.

In order to travel at a faster speed, he carried them inside the Godly Mt. Xumi.

Watching more than nine hundred people suddenly appear behind Huang Xiaolong, everyone on Zhang Jingfan’s side became ashen.

All— ALL of them were Saint realm experts!

More than nine hundred Saint realm experts!

Huang Xiaolong looked at Zhang Jingfan with the same expression, “I’ll tell you the truth, Ying Tian has already been killed by me. If you choose to blow yourself up now, perhaps you might die more comfortably.”

Deities Templar’s Temple Preceptor was dead?!

Emperor Duan Ren, Guo Chen, and the rest exchanged silent glances among themselves.

Because Huang Xiaolong made a clean work out of Deities Templar’s headquarters and did not order for the news to be spread out, the forces of the Martial Spirit World were still in the dark about Deities Templar’s headquarters’ destruction.

Zhang Jingfan burst out laughing for a while at Huang Xiaolong’s words, as if he had just heard the world’s biggest joke, “Huang Xiaolong, you’re really skilled at bullshitting, you’re telling me that someone the likes of you is capable of killing our Temple Preceptor?”

Even the Deities Templar's branch leaders couldn't resist laughing out loud.

# Chapter 517: One Gentle Palm Strike

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You're really skilled at bullshitting?!

When Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the other Saint realm experts heard those words, rage erupted inside them.

Huang Xiaolong raised an arm to stop them from attacking, saying, "All of you go deal with the Deities Templar disciples, kill everyone who resists!"

Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the Saint realm experts immediately understood Huang Xiaolong's meaning. Leave no survivors among the genuine Deities Templar disciples! As for those families and sects belonging to different kingdoms that surrendered to Deities Templar, the ones who hindered them were to be killed, while the obedient ones were to stand at the side, safe!

The Saint realm experts complied and flew forward. No formation was employed, nor any tactics. Those nine hundred Saint realm experts merely stood in a straight line along the city walls and simultaneously struck out with powerful palm or fist attacks at the Deities Templar disciples.

In the blink of an eye, a bloodbath commenced. Blood splattered in every direction as tragic screams shook the air.

Despite the army being a massive forty million in number, only two million of them were Xiantian realm warriors.

Zhao Shu's group of nine hundred over Saint realm experts began their attack, and in mere seconds, tens of thousands of these Xiantian realm warriors turned into blood mist. Therefore, two million Xiantian realm warriors were far too lacking to fill the gaps between the teeth of Zhao Shu's group of Saint realm experts.

As for the Houtian warriors, although their number seemed terrifying, the attacks they landed on Zhao Shu's group of Saint realm experts couldn't even be considered as scratching an itch,

barely passing for a soft breeze. Still, a gust of breeze created by forty million Houtian warriors was not to be sneezed at, at least it made Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest feel cool.

Zhang Jingfan was enraged and agitated as he watched the Deities Templar's massive army turn into a pathetic mess by Huang Xiaolong's over nine hundred Saint realm experts. Just as he and the branch leaders prepared to attack Zhao Shu's group, Huang Xiaolong beat them to it, blocking right in front of Zhang Jingfan and the branch leaders.

He lightly tapped a palm toward the group of Deities Templar branch leaders, akin to a lover's gentle spank on the derriere, however, it was enough to drench the group of branch leaders in horror. Before they could even fart, all of them simultaneously exploded.

Blood splattered onto Zhang Jingfan's face and body from every direction. He could still feel the warmth from the blood which colored his hands red.

In the distance, on top of the city walls, Emperor Duanren, Ancestor Guo Chen, and others watched with their jaws dropped to their chests, big enough to stuff in a whole fist.

Just a gentle palm!

All thirty-five Deities Templar branch leaders blew up to their deaths simultaneously?!

Ssshhhhh—! The sound of them sucking in a breath of cold air can be heard.

Emperor Duanren remembered the last time they went to Origin Forest with Huang Xiaolong to explore the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins, when Huang Xiaolong had just broken through to Saint realm. How long had it been? Now he could kill thirty-five Saint realm experts with a gentle palm attack? Not to mention the fact that there were five high-level Saint realm experts in that group!



The Deities Templar disciples below the city walls that were crying for their mothers while being bombarded by Zhao Shu's group saw Huang Xiaolong kill thirty-five Saint realm experts with a casual palm and were scared till they pissed their pants, their butt cheeks quivered like jelly.

Huang Xiaolong ignored these reactions, his eyes focused coldly on Zhang Jiangfan. Raising his arm again, a sharp Asura qi drilled out from his pointed finger into Zhang Jingfan's Qi Sea, sealing his battle qi. Without any battle qi support, Zhang Jingfan plummeted to the ground, rolling around as he cried out in pain.

It didn't take long for his screams of pain to turn into an endless plea for mercy.

"I said it, didn't I? If you chose to blow yourself up earlier, you would have died without so much pain." Huang Xiaolong reminded with a cold expression.

The disciples belonging to big families and sects from smaller kingdoms quickly fell to their knees for mercy. They too had thought that Huang Xiaolong's claim of having killed Deities Templar's Temple Preceptor Ying Tian was nothing but a fart, but now that they had seen Huang Xiaolong's horrifying strength with their own eyes, killing thirty-five Saint realm experts with a single palm, half of their doubts were vanquished.

Since the Temple Preceptor had died, it wasn't worth it for them to continue offending Huang Xiaolong.

Things went smoother than Huang Xiaolong expected, and soon, those disciples from various families and sects quickly surrender, completely giving up any thoughts of resistance. As for the genuine Deities Templar disciples, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the other Saint realm experts did not show a shred of mercy, all were killed, not one left.

As for Zhang Jingfan, he was tortured by Huang Xiaolong until he was half dead before Huang Xiaolong summoned the Poison

Corpse Scarabs and Devils and Ghosts Flag. Zhang Jingfan's flesh was gnawed away bit by bit by the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

The entire process took place right in front of those remaining family and sect disciples, stamping irremovable fear into their souls.

A long while later, Emperor Duanren finally regained his senses, ordering the Duanren army to clean up the battlefield while he went up to Huang Xiaolong, inviting him to the city.

Huang Xiaolong did not decline, heading to the Duanren Palace with Zhao Shu and the other Saint realm experts. He ordered the submitted families and sect disciples to wait outside the imperial city for his orders and decision.

...

Duanren Palace.

Emperor Duanren held a big banquet, inviting Huang Xiaolong to the main seat of honor, showing utmost respect, whereas he himself sat in a lower position.

Toasts were made with cups held high, and the banquet's atmosphere soon turned lively.

"It has been a few years since I haven't seen Puti." Huang Xiaolong said to the Xie Family's Ancestor who was sitting beside Emperor Duanren with a slight smile, "By any chance, is he in the imperial city now?"

Xie Family's Ancestor sprung to his feet, replying with respectfully, "Xie Puti is in the Xie Manor now, if Lord Beast God wants to see him, I'll immediately have him come over to pay his respects!"

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand casually, "No need, Puti and I are good friends. Let's do it like this, I'll come pay a visit to Xie Manor tomorrow."

Good friends!

Envy reared its head in Emperor Duanren's heart. With Huang Xiaolong's current identity and status, who did not envy the person lucky enough to be called his good friend.

The Xie Family's Ancestor was elated, agreeing repeatedly.

Then, Huang Xiaolong turned to Guo Chen, the Guo Family's Ancestor, "In a few days, I'll send Huang Min, Guo Tai, and the little one back to the imperial city."

Now that Deities Templar became history, Huang Xiaolong had more or less unified the whole Martial Spirit World, and consequently, his family no longer needed to hide away.

When the Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Chen heard that, he quickly stood up in delight, thanking Huang Xiaolong.

Watching the happy expression on Guo Chen's face, Emperor Duanren was slightly sour. If he knew earlier, he too would become in-laws with the Huang Family all those years ago. If Huang Xiaolong's younger brother, Huang Xiaohai, was willing, he could pick any one of his daughters for marriage, or even all of them if he wanted.

Of course, he wouldn't dare to think of looping in Huang Xiaolong.

Quietly, the night passed.

Next morning, Huang Xiaolong headed to the Xie Manor on his own. When he arrived at the Xie Manor's entrance, the Xie Family's Ancestor, Xie Family Elders, and Xie Puti were already waiting to welcome Huang Xiaolong.

When they saw Huang Xiaolong, those elders quickly knelt in salute. Huang Xiaolong could only sigh helplessly inside, quickly telling everyone to rise. Then he walked over to Xie Puti's side, slapping his friend's shoulder with a big grin, "Not bad, you've become even more handsome in the years I've been away."

Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti probably had not met for almost a decade. Ten years passed, and the once youthful arrogance on Xie Puti's face was now replaced by a mature steadiness.

Xie Puti was really happy meeting Huang Xiaolong again. Laughingly, he said, "Nonetheless, I still aren't as handsome as you ah, you kid even hooked away our Snow Wind Continent's number one beauty."

Both of them burst out laughing.

"Let's go in!" The two of them walked into the Xie Manor with the Xie Family Ancestor and Elders trailing behind them. Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong politely sent the elders away. Then both of them headed to Xie Puti's yard, bottoming out hundreds of wine jugs with zeal as they talked.

They talked about many things, from the year when the two of them fought for the Duanren Imperial City Battle first place, to the days they spent in the Duanren Institute.

"That Cui Li is married now, to a Lu Family disciple from Spring Faun Empire." Xie Puti said.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, his mind flashed back to the time when he participated in the Duanren Imperial City Battle, that young woman clad in a green dress that tried to seduce him. But he said nothing out loud.

"How about we take a stroll around the Duanren Institute?" Xie Puti suddenly suggested.

Huang Xiaolong was dazed for a moment, then he nodded his head in agreement. He too felt like seeing if there were any changes to the Duanren Institute.

# Chapter 518: Demon Sword Hall

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Hence, Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti left the Xie Manor, walking in the direction of the Duanren Institute. It didn't take long for the two of them long to reach the institute.

Huang Xiaolong looked at the institute's entrance. In his eyes, it was as if nothing had changed, everything gave the same sense of familiarity, just as he remembered them to be.

The two of them walked through the entrance, casually strolling along the corridors.

"I really cannot figure out how you cultivate. Even the Deities Templar's Temple Preceptor was done in by you!" Xie Puti sighed with many conflicting emotions.

By now, the news of Temple Preceptor Ying Tian's death had spread, raising another great wave of shock through the Martial Spirit World. But then again, the Deities Templar headquarters' destruction was an open secret.

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "In cultivation, other than talent, one's luck is also very important." Undeniably, luck played a big role in Huang Xiaolong's road of cultivation, helping him achieve the strength he had today. If it weren't for the many fortuitous encounters he had over the years, it would have been impossible for him to breakthrough to peak mid-Tenth Order Saint realm. Who knows if he would have stepped into Saint realm at this point at all?

Xie Puti too laughed, "If only I had half of your luck." He himself possessed a grade thirteen superb talent martial spirit, and although it could hardly stand on par with Huang Xiaolong's talent, it wasn't worse by far. Despite that, he was only a mid-Ninth Order Xiantian realm.

Huang Xiaolong faintly smiled as a reply.

Both men took a stroll around the institute's perimeter.

Two hours later, just as Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti were ready to leave Duanren Institute, suddenly, a panicked figure could be seen running in their direction. From that person's wobbly movements, it seemed like that person was injured.

And there were five people chasing behind him.

Usually, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be bothered by these matters, but when he saw the wounded person's face, he was a little surprised.

"Chen Cheng!" Huang Xiaolong called out.

Huang Xiaolong enrolled into Duaren Institute by participating in Duanren Empire's Imperial City Battle through Luo Tong Kingdom's Cosmic Star Academy. To his knowledge, other than him, there was only one other person who that went the same route, and that was Chen Cheng.

On the first day, when Huang Xiaolong came to report in at the Duanren Institute, he ran into Chen Cheng. Later on, because there were too many things happening, he did not pay much attention to Chen Cheng. He didn't expect to meet him again today.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's voice, Chen Cheng raised his head. When he saw Huang Xiaolong's face, there were shock and disbelief in his eyes, "Huang-Xiao-...!" But his voice faltered, not knowing how he should address Huang Xiaolong.

Should he call him by his name, Huang Xiaolong? Lord Beast God? Or Asura's Gate Sovereign?

However, Huang Xiaolong already took a medicinal pellet out, cutting off his words, "This is a Water Fire Essence Pellet, good for healing, quickly swallow it down."

Chen Cheng was touched, his hands trembling when he received the Water Fire Essence Pellet! Even though he was ignorant of the

pellets' grade, he believed that it would not be lower than a grade ten pellet.

He did not immediately swallow the healing pellet, instead, Chen Cheng looked at Huang Xiaolong, for this pellet was too valuable.

Huang Xiaolong nodded encouragingly as if knowing his thoughts, smiled as he said, "This kind of pellets, I have many, they are not useful to me." This level of saint grade medicinal pellet, he truly did not attach much value to them, they weren't much difference from garbage to him.

However, it wasn't because Huang Xiaolong was unwilling to spend a divine grade spirit pellet on Chen Cheng, it was just that Chen Cheng's cultivation was too low. His body and meridians were too fragile to withstand the medicinal effects of a divine grade pellet.

Hearing this, Chen Cheng no longer hesitated, immediately swallowing the pellet. Huang Xiaolong clapped a palm onto Chen Cheng's body, channeling a strand of his saint power to assist Chen Cheng in refining the pellet before turning over to look at the five people pursuing Chen Cheng.

The five people caught up, stopping a few meters away from Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti, their eyes rolling over them before yelling, "We're from Demon Sword Hall, I advise you two to better not stick your noses into other people's affairs. Leave now, or else, hehe...!"

Demon Sword Hall? Huang Xiaolong turned to Xie Puti.

Xie Puti explained, "Demon Sword Hall was established by Young Noble Demon Sword."

Huang Xiaolong immediately understood.

Huang Xiaolong was aware of the Duanren Empire's famous five Young Nobles during that time; Young Noble Heartless Yao Fei, Young Noble Wuhen, Duan Wuhen, Young Noble Demon Sword,

as for the other one, Huang Xiaolong couldn't remember.

“Since you already know we’re from Demon Sword Hall, know your place and scram right now.” One of the five pursuers snickered, “I will count to three, and after that, you won’t be able to leave even if you want to.”

“One!” “Two!” That person barked: “Three!”

When he counted to three and saw the two men on the other side still standing there, a cold sneer appeared on his face as he looked over to his four comrades, “Move, cripple these two!”

The other four people pounced on Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head, there was mirth concealed in his eyes. He barely made any move, a light flickered in his eyes and the four attackers were thrown back like they had received a heavy blow. Tremors ran through the earth as four bodies crashed to the ground.

Xie Puti, who was ready to retaliate, was stupefied for a second before a helpless smile hung on his face.

The person who seemed to be the leader of the five was baffled watching the other four others fly back for no apparent reason.

The passing Duanren Institute students heard the commotion on this side and a crowd began to gather.

“It’s those people from Demon Sword Hall!”

“Am I seeing things? There are people who dare to beat up the Demon Sword Hall’s people!”

Not so low whispers from the surrounding Duanren Institute students could be heard.

Heartless Young Noble Yao Fei was killed by Huang Xiaolong, while Young Noble Wuhen had been cultivating inside the Duanren Palace. In the current Duanren Institute, Young Noble Demon Sword’s Demon Sword Hall inevitably became the



hegemony power.

In the eyes of all Duanren Institute students, Demon Sword Hall was an existence that couldn't be offended. It was bad luck to whoever offended them, it may even implicate their family.

The man turned over, glaring venomously at Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti, "Good, just you wait!" With that, that man wanted to leave to call for reinforcement.

Huang Xiaolong was indifferent: "Come here."

To the man's horror, he actually discovered that his body was moving backwards out of his control, all the way until he was right in front of Huang Xiaolong.

"Go back and tell Young Noble Demon Sword to come see me." Huang Xiaolong said.

All the gathered students were stunned when they heard Huang Xiaolong ordering Young Noble Demon Sword to come see him.

"Has this kid gone crazy? He actually ordered Young Noble Demon Sword to come see him? Who does he think he is!"

"It has been many years since Young Noble Demon Sword battled, do you think we have the chance to see him fight? I heard someone say that Young Noble Demon Sword is already a half-Saint!"

Huang Xiaolong's words raised another round of buzzing whispers from the students all around. The last man from Demon Sword Hall was furious, but before he could curse out he caught the look in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. The sharp piercing gaze akin to staring at the tip of a blade sent a bone biting chill in his heart. All the words he was about to say were swallowed back down.

With a light tap on the Demon Sword Hall disciple's body, Huang Xiaolong sent him out in a beautiful arc across the sky, vanishing from everyone's sight.

Although Xie Puti's reputation in Duanren Institute was not small, he rarely appeared on the institute grounds, which was why only a small number of students could recognize him. As for Huang Xiaolong, it had been more than a decade since he last stepped into the Duanren Institute, people who knew him were even less. Even in the past, not many of the students had seen Huang Xiaolong.

That Demon Sword Hall disciple fell hard on the ground. Repressing the fury in his heart, he scrambled away in panic back to the Demon Sword Hall. The instant he got back to Demon Sword Hall, he headed straight toward the yard where Young Noble Demon Sword was cultivating.

# Chapter 519: Unifying the Martial Spirit World

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When the Demon Sword Hall disciple reached the courtyard where Young Noble Demon Sword usually cultivated, he finally saw Young Noble Demon Sword appearing after the guard reported the disciple's arrival.

“What is it?” Young Noble Demon Sword noted the flustered expression on the disciple's face and a frown wrinkled his forehead as he questioned.

The Demon Sword Hall disciple immediately knelt down and briefly recounted the events.

“He wants me to go over to him?” Young Noble Demon Sword was dazed.

The Demon Sword Hall disciple confirmed, “Yes, that person even said that there would be consequences if you don't go!” Clearly, the last part was deliberately added by the disciple himself.

Frost glazed over Young Noble Demon Sword's eyes, “Very good, it seems like I've been quiescent for too long that people have started to forget this Young Noble Demon Sword's demonic sword!” As he was saying this, he felt the sword in his left hand, adding, “It's been many years since you drank blood. Today, I'll let you drink your fill!” His figure disappeared from the hall in a flicker, bringing the Demon Sword Hall disciple with him.

“Lead the way!”

Under the Demon Sword Hall disciple's guide, Young Noble Demon Sword and a group of Demon Sword Hall's elites made their way to the place where Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti were in a grand manner.

“It's Young Noble Demon Sword! Young Noble Demon Sword has

arrived!”

“That’s Young Noble Demon Sword’s demonic sword, they say that Young Noble Demon Sword’s demonic sword must taste blood once unsheathed before returning to its sheath!”

The Duanren Institute’s students were clamoring in anticipation.

Even though Young Noble Demon Sword had yet to arrive, the students could see from afar a black sword formed from black demonic qi pointing toward the sky, releasing prickling sharp sword qi in all directions.

Huang Xiaolong was nonchalant.

As the crowd of students worked up a racket at among themselves, the team of people from Demon Sword Hall entered their line of sight.

Young Noble Demon Sword was clad in a fine black brocade robe with a blood-red cape hanging down his shoulders. At the corners of his eyes, there was a line of black demonic symbols that added a sternness to his face.

Well, one had to admit that this Young Noble Demon Sword was good-looking. The moment he appeared, it drew fanatic screams and shrieks from the female students in the crowd.

Hearing the screams and shrieks from the female students below, and feeling the awe and feverish reverence from the male students’ eyes, Young Noble Demon Sword slightly puffed up his chest. The sword qi around him vibrated with even more vigor.

“Young Noble, it’s those two reckless death-seeking students!” The same Demon Sword Hall disciple pointed at Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti.

Young Noble Demon Sword looked over in the direction pointed. He, of course, recognized Xie Puti and he was stunned seeing him here. But when he saw the black-haired young man standing beside Xie Puti, his heart quivered involuntarily. His pupils shrank,

reflecting the fear in his heart, as if he just laid eyes on the world's most horrifying existence.

That disciple and the Demon Sword Hall elites were confused noticing Young Noble Demon Sword's odd behavior.

Before a crowd of Duanren Institute students, a visibly trembling Young Noble Demon Sword walked toward Huang Xiaolong with laden footsteps, kneeling down in front of him: "Mo Jian salutes Lord Beast God!"

Mo Jian was Young Noble Demon Sword's real name.

In an instant, it was as if all sound was sucked out from the atmosphere. Quiet, so quiet that one could probably hear the gentle sound of a withered leaf floating to the ground.

All around were dumbstruck faces staring stupidly at Young Noble Demon Sword on his knees in front of the black-haired young man.

What did Young Noble Demon Sword say just now? Beast, Lord, Lord Beast God?!

Lord Beast God!

All eyes zoomed onto Huang Xiaolong. They were filled with shock mixed with surprise, disbelief, excitement, and awe. Whereas that Demon Sword Hall disciple fell on his butt, his mind blanked instantly, unable to determine the directions of north, south, east or west.

Fifteen minutes later, under the respectful escort of Young Noble Demon Sword and the fervent gazes from the Duanren Institute students, Huang Xiaolong left the institute with Xie Puit and Chen Cheng.

After recognizing Huang Xiaolong, Young Noble Demon Sword dared not even let out a fart in Huang Xiaolong's presence, and after knowing that Chen Cheng was an old acquaintance of Huang Xiaolong from the Luo Tong Kingdom, he personally apologized to

Chen Cheng several times.

Stepping out from the Duanren Institute, Huang Xiaolong asked Chen Cheng how he had been all these years and his circumstances. Chen Cheng answered each question respectfully.

In the end, Huang Xiaolong gave Chen Cheng a hundred pieces of saint grade spirit pellets, and as an afterthought, he sent Chen Cheng into an apprenticeship under one of his Saint realm subordinates. That could be considered as a form of care for Chen Cheng.

Chen Cheng was thrilled and extremely grateful.

Later, Huang Xiaolong and Xie Puti did not return to the Xie Manor after bidding farewell to Chen Cheng, both of them detoured to the Southern Hill Manor instead.

The Southern Hill Manor was the place Huang Xiaolong purchased to settle down in the Duanren Imperial City in earlier years. It had been empty ever since he took the Huang Family away.

Pushing the front doors open, Xie Puti smiled, “Although you haven’t been back all these years, this Southern Hill Manor is still very well kept, every ten days or so I had some Xie Manor servants come over to tidy up the place.”

Huang Xiaolong replied, “Many thanks.”

Xie Puti smiled in reply, “Is there a need to be so courteous between us?”

Huang Xiaolong too smiled.

Entering the Southern Hill Manor, looking at the once familiar sceneries, Huang Xiaolong’s heart was once again filled with melancholy.

A while later, when Xie Puti was about to take his leave back to the Xie Manor, Huang Xiaolong gave him a spatial ring. A spatial

ring he got after killing one of the Deities Templar's Grand Elders.

Inside the spatial ring, other than the numerous gold coins that were piled mountain high, there were just as many saint grade spirit pellets, thousand-year-old herbs, and even quite a large amount of divine grade spirit pellets.

When Xie Puti looked inside the spatial ring, he was scared stiff on the spot for a very long time.

"This..." Xie Puti looked at Huang Xiaolong, about to decline for it was too valuable.

Huang Xiaolong merely waved his hand casually, returning Xie Puti's words to him, "Is there a need to be so courteous between us?"

Thus Xie Puti could only put the things away a little helplessly.

Huang Xiaolong sent Xie Puti out and then summoned Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the other Saint realm experts over to organize the various families and sects from different kingdoms that submitted in this time's battle. The entire process took a day.

When the reorganization was done, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the Saint realm experts each led a number of disciples out in different directions to continue cleaning up the remnants of Deities Templar's forces in Snow Wind Continent. He himself headed alone to the Bedlam Lands to subjugate the forces over there.

One month passed by quickly. The Sin City, City of Myriad Gods, Snow Dragon City, and the rest of the major cities in Bedlam Lands had surrendered to Huang Xiaolong. With the ten major cities falling into Huang Xiaolong's hands, the rest had no option but to follow in surrendering.

In a mere one month's time, the Bedlam Lands was united under one person.

In fact, the process of unifying the Bedlam Lands went smoother than Huang Xiaolong imagined, barely coming across any

significant level of resistance. After all, even Deities Templar's headquarters and its Temple Preceptor were annihilated by Huang Xiaolong, everyone knew without having to say it out loud: those who refuse to surrender, there was only death awaiting.

By the time Huang Xiaolong finished unifying the Bedlam Lands, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest had rounded up the remnant Deities Templar forces, clearing them off from the Snow Wind Continent, while the many kingdoms and empires announced their submission.

With this, the whole Martial Spirit World was unified under Huang Xiaolong!

Ever since the Martial Spirit World come into existence until now, no one could say for sure the number of years, there had never been any single person succeeding in uniting the whole Martial Spirit World. But Huang Xiaolong succeeded.

Three months later, Huang Xiaolong and all the Huang Family members moved back into the Duanren Imperial City's Southern Hill Manor in a joyous and harmonious atmosphere.

At one point, Huang Xiaolong went to see his parents, Huang Peng and Su Yan, to know their wishes and both elders said that they would like to return to the Luo Tong Kingdom, to live out their old days where the Huang Clan Manor used to be.

Knowing that, Huang Xiaolong summoned Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, giving each of them one million gold coins each and one year's time to rebuild the Huang Clan Manor. He decided to make a trip back with his family once the construction was done.

At the same time, Huang Xiaolong also had Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu inquire about any news of Li Lu.

After integrating and reorganizing the various forces in the Martial Spirit World, as well as giving out a long list of tasks, Huang Xiaolong entered closed-door practice to refine the sixteen



beast cores of the half-God Realm ancient species demonic beasts that he killed on the Deities Templar island as preparation to break through into the God Realm.

# Chapter 520: Black Warrior Institute

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This time, Huang Xiaolong's closed-door practice merely lasted three short days. Three days' time with the Dragon Pearl assisting him to fully refine and absorb the sixteen beast cores of the half-step God Realm ancient species demonic beasts, propelling Huang Xiaolong to late-Tenth Order Saint realm!

Despite the seemingly thin dividing line between peak mid-Tenth Order Saint realm and late-Tenth Order Saint realm, after crossing that line, Huang Xiaolong's strength definitely increased more than two-fold.

Moreover, the true essence whirling inside his dantian was more concentrated within the ten energy balls, looking like they were each nurturing a divine dragon within them, overturning sky and breathing out mist inside the little sphere space.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique had become even stronger, and even more heaven-defying. Yet Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi shook his head, "Although your body was rebuilt by the Dragon Pearl, you do not have a suitable body tempering technique, which is preventing you from bringing out this physique's potential and power!"

A suitable body tempering technique?! Huang Xiaolong dazed.

"I know you have the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, but the Golden Linglong Body is not suited to your True Dragon Physique." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi continued, "There's not much use even if you cultivated the Golden Linglong Body."

"I'll teach you one of our Dragon Clan's body tempering techniques called Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said. Almost instantly, new information of a body tempering technique appeared in Huang Xiaolong's mind, the Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art.

In the next half month, other than practicing his norm of Godly Xumi Art, Asura Tactics, the Body Metamorphose Scripture, this Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art was the one he spent time on the most.

In the early days of practicing this Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art, he had yet to feel anything special, however, half a month later, the results were obvious. After half a month, every time Huang Xiaolong began circulating the Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art, the meridians inside his body resembled primordial divine dragons coming to life. These meridians, his five viscera and six bowels actually formed an indistinct formation diagram inside his body.

Within the formation diagram, dragon essence qi surged in abundance like a neverending energy vortex.

In the short span of half a month, Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique had doubled in power and strength.

Huang Xiaolong was ecstatic, if the current him were to fight Deities Templar Preceptor Ying Tian, he had full confidence in defeating Ying Tian even without resorting to the Godly Xumi Art. And if he did, he could easily take Ying Tian's life without any help from Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

He then asked Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi about that indistinct formation diagram inside him, but who knew that the answer he received would be, "I'm not very clear about this. In fact, I have never practiced this Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art."

Huang Xiaolong's eyeballs nearly fell out of their sockets, "You did not practice this technique?"

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi retorted, "What's so strange about that? I've already practiced another Dragon Clan's top-ranked body tempering technique, therefore there was no need for me to practice another one. Still, I have to say, this Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art is very difficult to practice, I didn't expect

you to actually succeed!”

Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless.

He felt like the Dragon Emperor deliberately gave him this difficult to practice Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art and giving it to him also indirectly exposed the fact that Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi did not harbor any big expectations of success.

However, according to the information in his mind, reaching the minor completion stage required the cultivator to integrate as one with the formation diagram. Although the formation diagram did appear inside his body, it was indistinct and unstable. At the longest it could only last a few minutes, after that it'd vanish.

Another month passed.

In this month, Huang Xiaolong had begun to practice the ninth and tenth moves of the Asura Sword Skill.

Asura Sword Skill Ninth Move: Wind Blades Volutions!

When displayed, this Asura Sword Skill ninth move would send out spiraling wind blades in waves and tides, with the wind blades growing more powerful at the later stages of the attack. Reaching the major completion stage, one display of the attack could create ten thousand wind blades, without beginning or end, stripping the enemy off every last shred of their courage.

Whereas the tenth move of the Asura Sword Skill was called Asura Breaking Imprisonment. This attack created countless rays of Asura blade qi bursting upward from the earth, making it difficult to defend against. Moreover, it borrowed the vast potent energy of the earth, allowing one to kill enemies of greater strength.

One month later, Huang Xiaolong left the Southern Hill Estate alone, once again returning to the Ghost Domain in the Bedlam Lands. Reaching the Ghost Domain, Huang Xiaolong traveled to the deepest area, slaughtering half-step God Realm ghost creatures

one after another.

Those that could be tamed were tamed, and those that couldn't be tamed, Huang Xiaolong resorted to the Blood Deed Pact to refine the half-step God Realm ghost creatures' souls.

Three months quickly passed.

Huang Xiaolong had subjugated more than fifty peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm ghost creatures and he actually managed to tame six half-step God Realm ghost creatures! Not to mention the five half-step God Realm ghost creatures' souls that he already refined.

Inwardly, Huang Xiaolong was genuinely shocked that so many half-step God Realm ghost creatures existed deep inside the Ghost Domain. One has to know that scouring the entire Martial Spirit World, you wouldn't be able to find even a handful of half-step God Realm human masters.

The truth that Huang Xiaolong did not know was that many of the human masters had fallen in the ancient Great Fiendgod War, which led to humanity's current weak forces. Moreover, these ghost creatures were not involved in the Great Fiendgod War.

The five half-step God Realm ghost creatures' souls that he had refined raised Huang Xiaolong's cultivation by a satisfactory margin.

Nonetheless, although half-step God Realm ghost creatures did exist in the deeper parts of the Ghost Domain, there were none at the God Realm level. Slightly disappointed, Huang Xiaolong had literally searched every corner of the Ghost Domain only to find two peak half-step God Realm ghost creatures.

These two peak half-step God Realm ghost creatures refused to submit, and thus were refined by Huang Xiaolong.

On this particular day, he had just subjugated a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm ghost creature when he received a message from

Zhao Shu through the communication talisman.

“Eh, there’s news of Li Lu?” Huang Xiaolong immediately rushed back to the Southern Hill Estate.

The moment he stepped through the Southern Hill Estate’s doors, he already summoned Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu both to report their findings in the main hall.

“Sovereign, according to our investigation, Miss Li Lu is most likely in Black Warrior Institute.” Zhao Shu reported.

Black Warrior Institute? Huang Xiaolong was puzzled.

Following an introduction from Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, Huang Xiaolong got to know that within the Black Tortoise Galaxy, the most famous learning institute was the Black Warrior Institute!

The Black Warrior Institute was the place where geniuses from over one hundred and twenty world surfaces of the Black Tortoise Galaxy gathered. Not to mention the fact that it was one of the few recognized top powers within the galaxy.

“How does one enroll into this Black Warrior Institute?” Huang Xiaolong asked in a solemn tone.

Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu exchanged a glance. It was Zhang Fu who answered, “The Black Warrior Institute only conducts admission once every two hundred years, and each time they will only accept one hundred candidates. Any genius from the Black Tortoise Galaxy world surfaces that does not exceed two hundred years of age is eligible to register and participate in the selection process.”

Huang Xiaolong was flabbergasted, accepting only one hundred disciples every two hundred years?! In this vast Black Tortoise Galaxy of over one hundred and twenty thousand world surfaces... on average, there was only one successful candidate for every one thousand three hundred world surfaces?! This elimination rate was too devastating.

“Then, when will the Black Warrior Institute’s next open

enrollment be?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

“According to the information this subordinate found, it will be held three years later.” Zhao Shu answered.

Three years later? Huang Xiaolong’s eyebrows unconsciously furrowed into a frown. In that case, how did Li Lu enter the Black Warrior Institute? Weren't only Black Warrior Institute disciples allowed to enter its premises?

# Chapter 521: Black Warrior Institutes Top Ten

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As if sensing Huang Xiaolong's doubts, Zhao Shu took it upon himself to explain, "Other than the disciple admission selection once every two hundred years, there is another method to be admitted inside the Black Warrior Institute without going through the selection process. Every Grand Elder, Vice Institute Principal, and Institute Principal has special rights that allow them to directly recruit a disciple."

Direct recruitment! Huang Xiaolong's interest was stirred.

"However, there are billions of so-called geniuses in the Black Tortoise Galaxy, it is harder than imagined to catch the eye of a Black Warrior Institute Grand Elder, more so for the Vice Institute Principal and Institute Principal." Zhang Fu said.

Huang Xiaolong lowered his head in contemplation. He has no doubts that Li Lu caught the eye of a Black Warrior Institute Grand Elder, Vice Institute Principal, or the Principal, hence was directly brought in as a Black Warrior Institute disciple.

Huang Xiaolong suddenly remembered Li Molin saying that Li Lu possessed a unique physique. It seems that Li Lu's innate talent was far beyond what he estimated, otherwise it wouldn't be able to explain how the top fellows from the Black Warrior Institute recruited her directly.

Was this the reason why Li Lu's strength was so formidable the last time they met?

Huang Xiaolong asked Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu many more questions about the Black Warrior Institute. Both of them told Huang Xiaolong all they knew.

The Black Warrior Institute had existed for more than thirty million years!



When Huang Xiaolong heard Zhao Shu say that the Black Warrior Institute was established more than thirty million years ago by a master sword cultivator, he was astounded. He had assumed, in the beginning, that the Black Warrior Institute was at most several million years old, however, its long foundation was beyond his imagination.

Even so, what Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu knew about the institute was extremely limited to things like the current principal, Grand Elders, such and so on.

They were aware that in every disciple selection process, the institute would send the registered participants to a place call Deepwood Star to hunt for demonic beasts, loitering demons, and other monsters as a process of elimination. The first one hundred participants with the highest scores would pass the test.

In general, those who managed to enter top one hundred were Ninth Order, Tenth Order Saint realm experts and above!

It took a while for Huang Xiaolong to recover from this shock. Saint realm Ninth Order, Tenth Order, and above?!

Following the Black Warrior Institute's rules of not accepting those over two hundred years of age, didn't that mean that all these geniuses managed to break through all the way to Ninth Order Saint realm, Tenth Order Saint realm, and above, in less than two hundred years?

If that was true, in the whole Martial Spirit World surface, other than Huang Xiaolong, there was no other genius that would fit that requirement.

In the Martial Spirit World, if one managed to step into the Saint realm within three hundred years of cultivation, they would already be considered a genius among geniuses, and even those were few in number. Forget about breaking through all the way into the Ninth or Tenth Order in less than two hundred years of cultivation!

Duan Ren, for example, the legendary emperor of Snow Wind Continent, had spent more than one thousand years cultivating, but he had yet to reach the Eight Order Saint realm, much less Ninth Order or Tenth Order.

Putting it in the crudest manner, before the geniuses inside the vast Black Tortoise Galaxy, Duan Ren was poop, even less than the mud beneath one's feet.

Moments later, Huang Xiaolong excused Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu.

“Honestly, you need not belittle yourself.” At some point, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's voice sounded, “There are more than a hundred and twenty thousand world surfaces in the Black Tortoise Galaxy, filled with great talents and monstrous geniuses, but you can definitely be placed in the top ten within the last ten million years of history.”

Placed in the top ten within the last ten million years of history! This was Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's evaluation of Huang Xiaolong. If these words were to spread in the Black Tortoise Galaxy, it would cause a great uproar.

In ten million years of history, top ten! What did that concept encompass?!

Not even the current Black Warrior Institute's Principal could claim the same! One must know, the Black Warrior Institute changed its Principal every fifty to sixty thousand years. Including the current Institute Principal, there had been over five hundred generations of principals. And every appointed Institute Principal was the cream of the crop, outstanding geniuses that overshadowed their generation of top geniuses. Not even the current Black Warrior Institute Principal would dare to claim that he could garner a top ten spot amongst the over five hundred predecessors!

Much less the other prominent forces in the Black Tortoise Galaxy.

Each genius from sects or big families that were recognized as prominent forces in the Black Tortoise Galaxy has astonishing talents.

Huang Xiaolong shook his head after hearing Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's evaluation, obviously dissatisfied with the evaluation received.

‘Only top ten?’

If it was only top ten within the Black Tortoise Galaxy, then what about the Azure Dragon Galaxy? What about the White Tiger Galaxy, and also the Vermillion Bird Galaxy? With the four big galaxies, where would he be placed? Ranked forty?

Then leaving these four big galaxies to the countless galaxies governed by other Divine World Surfaces?

The Dragon Emperor smiled a little helplessly seeing Huang Xiaolong shaking his head, “You brat! Do you think the number one spot is as simple as sunbathing? Not even the first Black Warrior Institute Principal dared to say that he was the number one person, above all!”

Huang Xiaolong smiled sheepishly, asking, “What are your thoughts about the Black Warrior Institute?”

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi instantly understood the meaning of Huang Xiaolong's words.

“The Black Warrior Institute has existed for more than thirty million years, its accumulated resources are terrifying, cultivating there would be beneficial to you. The divine grade spirit pellets and divine rank techniques are countless, moreover, if you become of Black Warrior Institute disciple, this identity itself would create a lot of convenience in moving around the Black Tortoise Galaxy.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement, those were facts.

What Huang Xiaolong was keen on was the identity of a Black Warrior Institute disciple. He killed Star Sword Sect's Young Noble

Absolute Kill, and the Ying Family's Ying Tian, sooner or later these two parties would find out that this matter was done by him. If he had the identity of a Black Warrior Institute disciple, at least on the surface, neither the Star Sword Sect nor the Ying Family would dare deal with him blatantly.

"Say, what ranking could I get if I register to participate in the selection?" Huang Xiaolong asked casually, more of out curiosity.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi replied, "Relying on your current strength, you definitely can easily pass the test, but it might be a little difficult to get the first place. Top three is most likely."

"Top three?" Huang Xiaolong was surprised. He half expected the old dragon to say that he could get the top spot, but... only top three?

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi chuckled, "Yes, your talent is heaven-defying, but your period of cultivation is a little too short, less than thirty years, whereas some of the participating geniuses have spent close to two hundred years of their lives in cultivation, their foundation is deeper than you think. Some might even have advanced into the God Realm. These geniuses' God Realm strength is definitely not a level that Deities Templar's Ying Tian can compare with."

Huang Xiaolong fell silent.

"But then again, geniuses that cultivated for no more than two hundred years and yet are able to advance into God Realm are definitely less than three." Dragon Emperor added, "The year when I registered for the test, I coincidentally ran into two monstrous geniuses that broke through into the God Realm."

Huang Xiaolong was stunned. The meaning of his words was that Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was also a disciple of the Black Warrior Institute?!

"Indeed, I'm also one of Black Warrior Institute's disciples. That

year, I took the second place.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s reminiscence was laced with a taste of bragging

Participating in the Black Warrior Institute selection test, being able to stand out from billions of people, snatching the second spot, indeed it was something to feel proud about.

“Who took first place?” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t resist asking. Even Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi only managed to snatch the second place, it made him morbidly curious about the first place scorer.

“A genius disciple from the Jiang Family.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi recalled, “The Jiang Family is one of Black Tortoise Galaxy’s prominent forces.”

As for what that Jiang Family disciple was called, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi did not mention.

# Chapter 522: Leaving the Martial Spirit World

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Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi did not share the name of the person who took first place that year and Huang Xiaolong chose not to pursue the topic further.

Still, there were three years left until the next Black Warrior Institute enrolment selection, giving Huang Xiaolong ample time, hence he decided to stay and cultivate in the Martial Spirit World for the time being. He aimed to break through to peak late-Tenth Order Sain realm before the time arrived for the Institute's disciple selection.

In this time's selection process, his aim was not the top three spots, but the first place!

First place!

The rewards for the first place, second place, and third place were of a different magnitude altogether. Furthermore, the first place would provide Huang Xiaolong with certain prerogatives in the institute.

This was an additional reward given by the Black Warrior Institute to the first place holder in every disciple selection.

Since he had already turned the Ghost Domain upside down, for his next training, Huang Xiaolong chose the Origin Forest. He had subjugated the Poison Corpse Scarabs inside the Origin Forest, and the Ancient Dragon Clan ruins were also found in the Origin Forest. A place that existed since the ancient times, he believed there would surely be half-step God Realm demonic beasts lurking in the deeper parts of the forest.

Three months later, deep inside the Origin Forest.

An enormous crocodile approximately six hundred meters in length, and several meters thick plummeted to the ground from

high altitude. There was a large gaping hole in the middle of its skull, nary a sign of life could be detected from it.

Huang Xiaolong floated down from midair, his feet touching the ground in front of the lifeless giant crocodile. A light flick from the Blades of Asura in his hand, digging a beast core out with ease.

This was a giant crocodile covered in thick golden scales, hence its name, Golden Scaled Croc, a demonic beast that retained its ancestral bloodline with the strength of a peak half-step God Realm.

After taking out its beast core, Huang Xiaolong sat down cross-legged to refine the beast core on the spot.

One hour later, he stood up, having completely refined the energy inside the beast core.

During these three months spent inside the Origin Forest, he killed seven half-step God Realm as well as two peak half-step God Realm demonic beasts. At this point, Huang Xiaolong was too lazy to be bothered with those peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm beasts. Only beast cores from half-step God Realm and above could bring some small amount of benefit to him.

In these several months of cultivating the Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art, his True Dragon Physique was visibly strengthened, speeding up his demonic energy absorption rate. His rate of purifying the demonic energy through the Dragon Pearl also saw drastic improvements.

In the past, refining a half-step God Realm beast core would take him three to four hours, but now he could do it within one hour.

Looking at the Golden Scaled Croc corpse lying in front of him, Huang Xiaolong released the Poison Corpse Scarabs from the Linglong Treasure Pagoda. These little critters had been continuously transforming and evolving at rapid speed in recent days due to the abundant supply of half-step God Realm demonic

beast corpses. Each small Poison Corpse Scarab's strength was now on par with a Tenth Order Saint realm warrior.

Several tens of thousands of Tenth Order Saint realm level warriors could easily kill a peak half-step God Realm master.

Days passed and now it was Huang Xiaolong's fourth month in the Origin Forest, stopping above a waterfall in a certain deep area of the forest.

By now, it was safe to say that nearly all half-step God Realm and above demonic beasts had been killed by Huang Xiaolong, refined and absorbed, turning into part of his strength. Therefore, staying any longer here would be meaningless.

With that thought in mind, his silhouette flickered into a blur, making his way out from the Origin Forest.

Just as he appeared back in the Southern Hill Estate, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu came to report about the completion of the Huang Clan Manor's reconstruction.

"The Huang Clan Manor is ready?" Huang Xiaolong was pleasantly surprised.

When he gave the task to rebuild the Huang Clan Manor to Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, the deadline was one year, but merely ten months had passed since then.

Huang Peng and Su Yan were overwhelmed with joy when the news reached their ears and they were ready to move back to the Huang Clan Manor on that very day. Watching his parents' jubilant and enthusiastic expressions, Huang Xiaolong was utterly powerless, hence, gathering his parents and siblings, they departed to the new Huang Clan Manor on the same day.

This time, each of them rode on a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm level demonic beast, reducing the traveling time they needed to reach the Huang Clan Manor in the Luo Tong Kingdom.

Everyone wore stupefied expressions as they jumped off the



backs of their mounts to the ground staring at the new Huang Clan Manor that looked more like an imperial palace with its layers upon layer of buildings, blossoming flowers and sounds of singing birds....

It took a moment for them to recover from the shocking sight before proceeding to enter through the main doors.

The Huang Clan Manor's main entrance was over fifty meters tall, wide enough to accommodate two horse carriages passing through them at the same time, resembling the imperial city gates in splendor.

The group continued to walk in along the corridors.

Along the way, lush shrubs and trees adorned the structures, fragrant flowers danced in the gentle breeze, gurgling water flowed endlessly from the rock mountain. The garden pavilion pillars were decorated with life-like carvings inlaid with precious gemstones, yet it still exuded a trace of warmth amidst the magnificence.

The old parts of the Huang Clan Manor weren't demolished, instead, they were repaired and re-decorated to look as good as new.

Huang Xiaolong nodded his head, very satisfied with the results. Of course, Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the others liked the new environment very much too.

"You have done well." Huang Xiaolong turned over, praising Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu who were following at the back.

Both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were finally able to breathe in relief after hearing Huang Xiaolong's compliment. In these ten months, they had literally squeezed out every idea and effort possible to rebuild this Huang Clan Manor. Even upon completion, they were still worried that the Sovereign or the Huang Family might find it less than satisfactory.

With the manor readied, the next order of things would be selecting the guards and maids. Other than the few guards and maids who followed the Huang Family from way back, the newly selected ones were all Martial Spirit World's Tenth Order Saint realm experts and above, placed in every corner to ensure the safety of the Huang Clan Manor. All in all, Huang Xiaolong picked three hundred Tenth Order Saint realm experts, not too much, and not too little.

He would leave the Martial Spirit World in the coming days, therefore the Huang Clan Manor's defense needed to be up to par.

Lastly, Huang Xiaolong placed the Ghosts and Devils Flag above the Huang Clan Manor's airspace, enveloping the entire Huang Clan Manor and the mountain behind it into the array formation, releasing the numerous peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm ghost creatures that he subjugated in the Ghost Domain to guard the formation flag in the center.

Later, with these many peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm ghost creatures and the three hundred experts of Tenth Order and above guarding the place, they had the chance of holding the fort even if the enemy was a God Realm master.

Although the Ghost and Devils Flag was placed in the airspace above the Huang Clan Manor, it integrated into the surrounding space, and thus, if not triggered by any ghostly energy, everything in the Huang Clan Manor as well as the back mountain appeared just like any other place. Not even a God Realm master could tell any difference.

With everything in place, Huang Xiaolong held a grand banquet, inviting experts from all four corners of the Martial Spirit World.

The two months following that were mostly spent with his family, passing peaceful days in cheer and laughter.

...

The bright moon hung brilliantly in the dark sky.

Huang Xiaolong stood on a mountain peak at the back of the Huang Clan Manor, seemingly looking at the rolling waves in the distance. Shi Xiaofei stood beside him, quietly watching him.

She already knew that the man in front of her had decided to leave the Martial Spirit World in the morning. She too spent the last two months in the Huang Clan Manor, and it was the happiest two months of her life.

“Big brother Huang, have you really decided to participate in the Black Warrior Institute disciple selection?” More time passed before Shi Xiaofei finally spoke.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, his hand reached out to hold Shi Xiaofei’s petite hand, grasping it firmly.

Although there were still two years left before the Black Warrior Institute was open for registration, he felt that continuing to stay in Martial Spirit World had no way of helping him advance to peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm before then.

According to his rough estimation, for him to break through to peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm, he would need to refine at least one hundred half-step God Realm beast cores.

No doubt, the Martial Spirit World did not have that many half-step God Realm demonic beasts.

Consequently, he could only bring forth the day of departure.

# Chapter 523: Central Starfield

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“Big brother Huang, will you return?” Shi Xiaofei’s beautiful eyes gazed sadly at Huang Xiaolong, already teary and red-rimmed.

Huang Xiaolong’s fingers lovingly caressed Shi Xiaofei’s soft, long hair, coaxing in low whispers, “Silly girl, of course I will return. After becoming a Black Warrior Institute’s inner disciple, I will definitely return.”

According to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, as long as he stepped into the God Realm, he would be qualified to become a Black Warrior Institute’s inner disciple. The institute did not restrict the freedom of an inner disciple. At that time, Huang Xiaolong would be free to come back to the Martial Spirit World. With his cultivation speed, it shouldn’t take him long to achieve it.

Shi Xiaofei let out a giggle, which turned into peals of laughter hearing Huang Xiaolong’s promise that he would return once he became a Black Warrior Institute’s inner disciple. Her laughing face was soul-stirring.

Huang Xiaolong suddenly reached out, pulling Shi Xiaofei into his embrace, causing her to blush all the way to her ears. In Huang Xiaolong’s embrace, she felt safe, warm, and comfortable.

“You must work hard too, you have an innate Buddha Physique, if you can awaken the internal Buddhism energy, then your cultivation will soar, improving by leaps and bounds. Who knows, maybe you’ll reach the Highgod Realm even faster than me.” Huang Xiaolong teased.

Shi Xiaofei was born with an innate Buddha Physique, moreover, it was the strongest kind amongst the known Buddha Physiques, called Pure Luminance Enlightened Buddha Physique. He knew this because Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi told him.

At the moment, however, Shi Xiaofei had yet to awaken her

internal Buddhism energy, thus unable to display the potential of her Buddha Physique. Once she awakened it later, her cultivation speed would be horrifying.

Nevertheless, awakening the internal Buddhism energy could only rely on the person herself, Huang Xiaolong couldn't help even if he wanted to.

“Big brother Huang, I definitely will.” Shi Xiaofei tilted her head up to look at Huang Xiaolong, determination shining in her beautiful eyes.

Night gradually gave way to daylight.

The rising sun's brilliance was reflected on the sea surface as waves after waves washed up on the shore.

When morning came, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei made their way back to the Huang Clan Manor.

By this hour, everyone had gathered in the Huang Clan Manor's new main hall in a gloomy atmosphere, knowing that Huang Xiaolong would be leaving the Martial Spirit World.

Seeing the two of them walking in, everyone stood up.

Huang Xiaolong signaled everyone to sit as he began reminding them one by one what they should take note of after he left the Martial Spirit World.

In the future, the Starcloud Continent would be overseen by Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu, the Ten Directions Continent would be taken care of by the Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey Huang Xiaoyong, as for the Snow Wind Continent, Huang Xiaolong assigned it to his future father-in-law, the Blessed Buddha Emperor, Shi Fantian. Lastly, the Bedlam Lands would be looked after by one of the demonic beast subordinates of his, a peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm.

Huang Xiaolong instructed each one of them with great detail.

...

Three hours later, before the Huang Clan Manor's grand front entrance, Huang Xiaolong glanced at the faces of his parents, younger brother Huang Xiaohao, younger sister Huang Min, Shi Xiaofei, the Heaven Swallowing Beast Lil' Tian, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest. He then turned around and leaped to the sky, disappearing from everyone's sight.

Su Yan watched Huang Xiaolong's shadow disappear in a flash from her eyes and tears started falling from her teary eyes. This scene reminded her of the time from more than twenty years ago when Huang Xiaolong was just a small child, leaving the Huang Clan Manor.

In the blink of an eye, more than two decades had passed.

"Alright, let's go back." Huang Peng hugged his wife's shoulder in a consoling manner, sounding a little somber himself, "Don't worry, nothing will happen to Long'er. Didn't he promise that he'll return once he becomes an inner disciple of the Black Warrior Institute."

In these years, never once did their son disappoint them.

Su Yan nodded.

...

At this point, Huang Xiaolong had reached the sky's highest point. Under his feet were the Martial Spirit World's seas and mountains spanning to the horizon. The initial transmission array built in the Martial Spirit World was destroyed in the Great Fiendgod War, which was why Huang Xiaolong had to rely on his own strength to leave, tearing through the Martial Spirit World's natural barrier and chaotic space layer to reach the outer space.

Huang Xiaolong continued to tear through space as he flew higher up, the vigor qi around him easily tore apart the natural barrier in the higher atmosphere. Just like this, Huang Xiaolong

continued to fly higher and higher, reaching the chaotic space layer.

In the chaotic space layer, natural-formed lightning ran rampant, fire, and blacksand filled his sight.

Regardless of their strength, early-level Saint realm experts or mid-level Saint realm experts, no one would look lightly on these lethal natural-formed streaks of lightning and blacksand, but Huang Xiaolong was nonchalant, unperturbed as these streaks of lightning, fire, and blacksand hit his body. Instead, he used this chance to temper his True Dragon Physique.

Very soon, he reached the center of the chaotic space layer.

“Little Huang brat, this chaotic space layer contains both the time and space laws. Although it's a little chaotic, if you can stay here in the center to cultivate, it would bring great benefits to you when you're breaking into the God Realm.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said.

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong did not hesitate at all, sitting cross-legged on the spot. As expected, in mere moments, Huang Xiaolong already sensed the time and space laws contained within the chaos.

Huang Xiaolong remained like this for an entire month, comprehending traces of the time and space laws.

In the chaotic space layer, the flow of energy was extremely violent. It could easily tear apart an average high-level Saint realm expert's body, but when these violent flows brushed past Huang Xiaolong, he remained still.

One month later, Huang Xiaolong stood up.

Judging based on appearance alone, Huang Xiaolong looked no different from one month before, but only he knew that his comprehension toward the time and space laws had increased several folds, which also enhanced his attack power.

“Really not too bad, your comprehensive ability is stronger than I

expected.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi generously gave a word of praise, “With your talent and comprehensive ability, you will definitely be able to break through to God Realm within ten years’ time.”

“Ten years is too long.” Huang Xiaolong remarked.

“Ten years is still too long?” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was rendered speechless. “In the top ten thousand of the Black Tortoise Galaxy’s monstrous geniuses, they could cultivate from Xiantian to peak half-step God Realm in less than a hundred years, however, from peak half-step God Realm to God Realm, they spent much more than a hundred years!”

“You’re only a late-Tenth Order Saint realm now, being able to break through into the God Realm within ten years, this speed is absolutely first in the entire Black Warrior Institute!”

Late-Tenth Order Saint realm, peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm, half-step God Realm, peak half-step God Realm, only after that would one arrive at the God Realm!

In ten years’ time at that! This speed could indeed be hailed as number one in the whole black Tortoise Galaxy.

In his time, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi took close to two decades to climb from peak half-step God Realm to God Realm.

Huang Xiaolong gave a sheepish smile, but not a sound came from him. Moments later, he began to tear through the chaotic space layer, continuously moving up until all of a sudden his body trembled, feeling light like a load was taken off his body. Scanning around, all he could see around him was a vast space filled with stars, infinite.

Silent, spacious and empty, faraway, primeval.

This was Huang Xiaolong’s first impression of this vast, boundless space.

Lowering his eyes to look at the Martial Spirit World below him,



he breathed in deeply. There was a feeling of novelty, leaving the Martial Spirit World for the first time. He felt a little excitement as well as uncertainty.

A short moment later, Huang Xiaolong managed to calm down his emotions.

Looking around at the vast space, he thought ‘Where shall I go next?’ He posed this question to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi thought for a moment before speaking, “Head to the Central Starfield.”

“Central Starfield?” Huang Xiaolong was dazed for a moment.

“Right, the Central Starfield. The Black Warrior Institute holds its registrations every time in the Central Starfield. Flying at your current full speed, it will still take you slightly over a year to reach that place. Moreover, the Central Starfield has many shops, when you arrive there you can straight away buy half-step God Realm beast cores to refine so you can breakthrough to peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm.” Dragon Ao Taiyi revealed.

# Chapter 524: Three Thousand Unique Physiques

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“What, more than a year!?”

Hearing Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi say that reaching that so-called Central Starfield would require more than a year's time while flying at full speed, he was flabbergasted. At his current strength, going at full speed, he was way faster than any First Order God Realm warrior.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi snorted, “What's so strange about this? The galaxy is so vast, not even a Highgod Realm master could say for sure how big it is. A duration of a little more than one year is still due to its close distance to the Martial Spirit World, if the Martial Spirit World was located on the edge in some remote position of the Black Tortoise Galaxy, who knows if you could even arrive at Central Starfield in three years' time.”

This made Huang Xiaolong feel a little down. More than a year's time!

Spending more than a year's time to rush all the way there? There were a little over two years left until the deadline for the registration, Huang Xiaolong was unwilling to waste half of that time in that way.

“Actually, flying across the galaxy is a good training for you. While flying in the boundless space, you can take advantage of the abundant galaxy force to temper your True Dragon Physique further. Moreover, there exists a type of lightning energy in the galaxy, absorbing this energy would cleanse your soul force.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi added.

“This lightning energy can cleanse the soul?” Huang Xiaolong was stunned. Even some of the most precious divine grade spirit pellets were unable to cleanse the soul.

When humans were born, their soul and body alike had impurities, and these impurities affected a person's cultivation path. For a cultivator, the clarity of their soul determined their cultivation achievements.

A person with high soul clarity would assuredly reap better results in their cultivation path, for such person was more likely to enter into an enlightenment state during cultivation. Hence, their results would far exceed several hundred times, even a thousand times those of cultivators that had not experienced any enlightenment.

“That's right. This lightning energy can cleanse the soul.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi continued, “This lightning energy is hidden deep within space, it's definitely not something an average person is capable of absorbing, and only a certain group of people that possess top unique physiques are able to absorb and refine it.”

Huang Xiaolong's eyes showed obvious doubt.

Only those that possess top unique physiques? Could it be that he too possessed a unique physique?

As if knowing the doubt swirling in Huang Xiaolong's mind, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi explained, “Every part of your True Dragon Physique was built by the Dragon Pearl and true dragon essence. Among the three thousand unique physiques under the heavens, the top one hundred unique physiques can be considered as pinnacle unique physiques among the three thousand. And amongst these three thousand unique physiques, the True Dragon Physique is ranked fourth place!”

Huang Xiaolong was agape with shock.

He had no idea that his True Dragon Physique was actually a unique physique, moreover, one that was ranked fourth!

Fourth!

“What did you expect? Otherwise, would I ever say that your

talent can enter top ten in the last ten million years of the Black Tortoise Galaxy?" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi chided. "Still, a person's own talent and comprehension ability are crucial as well. In the past, I've come across a true freak of a genius. He doesn't have any of the listed three thousand unique physiques, but his comprehension ability was extremely scary, regardless what kind of cultivation techniques or battle skills they threw at him, he merely needed to look at them once to learn them."

"Learned them at a glance?" Huang Xiaolong was astonished.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded, "Correct, that's why his cultivation speed was extremely terrifying, he merely used one hundred and ten years to break through to God Realm."

Huang Xiaolong felt humbled, it seemed like his knowledge of this vast galaxy was too shallow.

"Those three thousand unique physiques, what are the top three ones?" He couldn't resist asking, he was curious which three kinds of unique physiques were able to rank higher than his True Dragon Physique.

But Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi sounded hesitant, "This... you will know once you reached the Central Starfield. There is no use knowing about it now, but your True Dragon Physique was achieved under special circumstances, there are slight differences to the known innate True Dragon Physique. The potential of your physique is hidden, so even a Highgod Realm master would not be able see that you have the True Dragon Physique."

Huang Xiaolong choked, he didn't expect the Old Dragon to suddenly withhold information about the top three unique physiques, hanging his appetite. But knowing that his True Dragon Physique could be hidden from the Highgod Realm masters' scrutiny comforted him.

To Huang Xiaolong, it was best that no one found out that he had the True Dragon Physique.

“But your True Dragon Physique is probably stronger than the innate True Dragon Physique.” Emperor Ao Taiyi suddenly added.

“Meaning?” Huang Xiaolong was intrigued.

“That's because your True Dragon Physique was built by the Dragon Pearl. Even though the Dragon Pearl is our Dragon Clan's heritage treasure, honestly, even I am not clear about its true origin. I only know that the Dragon Pearl is a treasure amongst treasure from the Divine World's Dragon God Surface. Furthermore, an innate True Dragon Physique cannot transform or evolve any further, but I noticed that your True Dragon Physique can continuously evolve.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi explained.

The Dragon Pearl was actually a treasure among treasures from the Divine World's Dragon God Surface!

Just as Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, after swallowing and refining fifteen primordial divine dragons, his True Dragon Physique had indeed grown stronger. He even had an indistinct feeling that, following this path, his True Dragon Physique could evolve even further, stronger, more powerful.

If Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi did not mention this to him, he would have naturally assumed that all of this was normal. Yet, this was great news.

If he continued to change, to evolve, wouldn't that mean that Huang Xiaolong's unique True Dragon Physique was a freak monstrosity that surpassed the number one unique physique?

Huang Xiaolong suppressed the sudden surge of excitement.

A while later, under Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's guidance, Huang Xiaolong ran his battle qi, shooting across the vast galaxy toward the Central Starfield.

Flying at full speed in outer space, Huang Xiaolong immediately felt an invisible resistance, this was what Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi

called astral force. The resistance from this astral force gave Huang Xiaolong a feeling as if he was trying his hardest to swim against the deep currents in a river.

Huang Xiaolong began running the Asura Tactics inside his body, allowing this astral force to temper his True Dragon Physique, just like how the river water washed away the dirt on his body.

Speeding forward, Huang Xiaolong tried the method given by Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi to sense the lightning energy hidden deep within the galaxy space.

Indeed, before long, Huang Xiaolong vaguely sensed the lightning energy. Minuscule, weak, almost negligible and far between, roughly a few fine silk threads of lightning in ten thousand li of space. Each thread was approximately the length of a finger.

Despite the scarcity of this tiny lightning silk, after absorbing and refining it the entire way, Huang Xiaolong felt a clear difference in the clarity of his soul.

The result was even more evident after half a year.

If, before this, Huang Xiaolong's soul resembled a piece of white paper covered in dust, then now, a large part of this dust had been blown away. The white paper that used to appear gray had now turned grayish-white.

Half a year of flying had greatly polished the potential of Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique, at the same time strengthening the effect of his battle qi and true essence energy. At this point, Huang Xiaolong transformed into the Asura Physique, spreading out his Wings of Demon, and continued flying at breakneck speed in space. Passing world surfaces one after another, uninhabited stars appeared time and again, slowly becoming a scene left behind by Huang Xiaolong.

After eight months, Huang Xiaolong slowed down, descending on

an uninhabited star up ahead.

# Chapter 525: Innate Spiritual Embryo

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Originally, Huang Xiaolong had thought that this planet was uninhabited, which spurred his decision to make a rest stop here, but the moment his feet touched the land, he immediately sensed a peculiarity.

“There’s something odd about this planet,” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi affirmed.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

He did not expect Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi to have the same feeling. Since Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi confirmed his suspicion, then there was definitely something not right with this planet.

“With your current speed, we’ll be able to reach the Central Starfield in four months, there’s ample time.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, “Let’s explore this planet first.”

Huang Xiaolong had exactly the same intention. Thus, he moved forward with his feet hovering close to the surface.

As he moved forward, Huang Xiaolong only saw sand and stones on the ground around him. Sand and stones of a dull black color, there wasn't a hint of green vitality to be found. Even its airspace was a gloomy gray with an endless sandstorm covering a large area.

“Every shred of this planet’s life energy, even the time and space laws in the chaotic layer, feels like it was extracted by something.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spoke “Because of this, the planet feels dead, without a hint of life. I truly cannot detect any shred of the time and space laws.”

Huang Xiaolong asked, “Could there be some great master cultivating an evil technique here, extracting this planet’s vitality as well as its time and space laws?”

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi shook his head, “Not possible. No one



can extract the time and space laws, including Highgod realm masters. Not to mention the fact that some planets hold a terrifying amount of life energy, even if a Highgod Realm master tried to extract a planet's life energy, he would barely be able to extract half of it in ten thousand years.”

Huang Xiaolong did not say anything. Instead, he opened his Eye of Hell, looking deep into the ground, noticing some strands of greenish energy underneath.

Those green energy strands contained abundant life energy.

“Underground?” When Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi heard Huang Xiaolong mention the green energy beneath the earth, he was dazed for a second before a shiver ran down his body: “Could it be...?! Quick, go down below!”

“Go down?” Huang Xiaolong smiled a little helplessly. Despite having refined fifteen primordial divine dragons, which enabled him to control the water, ground, metal, fire, and wood elements in his surroundings, he could, at most, only enter about a hundred zhang underground. If he went any deeper than that, he couldn't do anything.

The reason was his lack of strength.

“I'll take you.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, immediately rushing out from the Dragon Pearl. His five-clawed divine golden dragon body wound the space around Huang Xiaolong. With a twist, he carried Huang Xiaolong into the ground in an instant, moving deeper and deeper inside.

A brief moment later, both of them reached five hundred meters underground, where Huang Xiaolong saw the green threads of energy. When Huang Xiaolong and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi arrived underground, these green energy strands floated close around them.

Huang Xiaolong inhaled, breathing in some of the green energy

into his body. His body trembled, feeling unbelievably refreshed. The Asura battle qi inside his body felt much purer in an instant. What Huang Xiaolong found hard to believe was the fact that these green energy strands actually contained the time and space laws!

Close to him, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was ecstatic, “Come, let’s check out in front.” Not waiting for a reply, he wrapped around Huang Xiaolong and flew forward.

The further they went, the denser the green energy grew, exuding a more buoyant life energy.

Looking around, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the dull sand and stones were no longer in sight. Instead, they had entered a pale green space, similar to a space opened by Highgod Realm masters.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi continued to fly forward while carrying Huang Xiaolong for about an hour before they finally stopped.

Huang Xiaolong looked up ahead, immediately spotting a large green, jade-like stone hovering not far from them. It was a jade green rhombus shaped column, reaching two adult men’s height combined. The green jade column was almost a clear translucent green, just like a crystal. Inside the jade stone were bubbles of green liquid that constantly moved, vaguely forming the shape of a human.

“It really is a spiritual embryo bred by nature!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi exclaimed with an excited face.

Huang Xiaolong had never seen this old dragon become so excited since his resurrection. He turned back toward the bubbles of green liquid inside the jade stone, ‘Is this stuff so good?’

Spiritual embryo?

Despite his suspicions, Huang Xiaolong keenly felt that refining the green liquid inside this jade stone would surely help him breakthrough to peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm.

Even reaching half-step God Realm!

By this time, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi and Huang Xiaolong were standing right in front of the green jade stone column, while Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi circled the column again and again, muttering incessantly, “Peerless treasure ah, peerless treasure!”

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi probably repeated these few words about a hundred times, making Huang Xiaolong feel as if his ears grew calluses from it.

“I say, Old Dragon, is this stuff so great?” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t resist asking out loud.

Although he was quite sure that this thing here could help him advance to half-step God Realm, he couldn’t empathize with the Old Dragon’s exaggerated excitement to the point of being unable to differentiate north from south.

Huang Xiaolong’s voice gradually calmed Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s surging emotions, but it was still evident that his excitement had yet to dissipate, “Little Huang brat, this is because you have no idea how precious this thing is. Let me tell you, just this green jade stone on the outside is more valuable than any divine grade spirit stone.”

“What, more valuable than divine grade spirit stone?!” Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded, finding it hard to believe. To his knowledge, beneath the Divine World, the highest grade of spirit stone was none other than divine grade spirit stone. In the whole Black Tortoise Galaxy, divine grade spirit stones were considered a precious commodity.

One of the reason was their scarcity in the entire Black Tortoise Galaxy. Even the super forces in the Black Tortoise Galaxy would feel reluctant to use the divine grade spirit stones in their possession, for the time it took for a piece of divine grade spirit stone to form required several tens of thousands of years. Once one was used, there would one piece less in the entire Black Tortoise

Galaxy.

Yet, the Old Dragon claimed that this green jade stone far exceeded any divine grade spirit stones' value.

Huang Xiaolong's breathing quickened visibly.

"Ha, did I frighten you?" Sensing the changes in Huang Xiaolong, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi laughed, "And the green liquid inside this jade stone is not as simple as you think. That green liquid is a ten thousand times more valuable than the jade stone."

"Ten thousand times!!" Huang Xiaolong felt lightheaded all of a sudden.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi added, "This green liquid is most likely formed from all the life energy on this planet, compressed into this concentrated form. Can you imagine the profuse amount of energy? I need not say more. What's truly rare is the time and space laws held within this green liquid, giving birth to spiritual intelligence!"

Formed from an entire planet's life energy!

Furthermore, containing an entire planet's time and space laws!

A feverish gleam burned in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

"This green liquid already possesses a blurry spiritual intelligence, see, its close to forming a human shape. In another decade or so, it would break out from the stone, becoming a real living body!" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi exclaimed. "This is the legendary innate spiritual embryo, I've only read about it in some ancient records, that every innate spiritual embryo's birth is world-shaking. Once it breaks out from the jade stone, it is already a God Realm master."

A God Realm master the moment it is born!

Huang Xiaolong's eyes widened in shock, wasn't that a tad too scary?

# Chapter 526: Arriving In the Central Starfield

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Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was extremely satisfied looking at Huang Xiaolong's shocked face, chuckling as he said, "Frightened already? This innate spiritual embryo is a very rare existence, it's hard to come across one in a million years, and it takes that long to nurture one. Legend has it that one galaxy will only be able to breed one in every million years!"

Huang Xiaolong's widened eyes became even wider, "Meaning to say, this innate spiritual embryo in front of us is the only one in a million years? But this embryo has been nurtured here for close to one million years, why hasn't anyone found it?"

Lastly, Huang Xiaolong spoke the doubt in his mind.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi let out another complacent chuckle, "You think that such precious thing can be found by just anyone? Heaven-defying treasures such as this innate spiritual embryo, don't even dream of it if you don't have heaven-defying luck! This is because lady luck is smiling upon you!"

Huang Xiaolong was rendered speechless, "Then, shall take this innate spiritual embryo away?"

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded, "En, take it away now, I can sense that there's someone coming closer to this planet, move quickly!"

Huang Xiaolong was surprised at the revelation. But he was well aware that Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's spiritual sense was many times more powerful than his, if the Old Dragon said that there was someone coming, it was a fact that there was someone coming.

Immediately, Huang Xiaolong moved to collect the innate spiritual embryo.

Initially, it would be difficult for Huang Xiaolong to take away

the innate spiritual embryo, for it had formed its own awareness and intelligence, however, with Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's help, everything went smoothly.

With Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's assistance, it didn't take Huang Xiaolong too much time to seal the innate spiritual embryo together with the rhombus jade stone column into the Godly Mt. Xumi, placing it at the center of the Ten Buddha Formation. They wanted to borrow the energy from the Ten Buddha Formation to suppress its resistance and continue nurturing the innate spiritual embryo.

When that was done, Huang Xiaolong looked at the walls around, there were pieces of green spirit stones attached to the surface of the walls. Many of those spirit stones were saint grade, some even reached divine grade.

Of course Huang Xiaolong would not waste such precious items that were just lying in front of him, moving quickly to collect them with care.

"Go!" Huang Xiaolong and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi flew out from deep underground to the airspace above the planet. Only at this moment did Huang Xiaolong's spiritual sense feel someone moving in their direction at rapid speed.

There were six people in total.

The one leading the group was a young man of peak half-step God Realm cultivation, whereas the other five people were elders. All five were God Realm masters, but only First Order God Realm.

Huang Xiaolong was quick to conceal his aura and hid in a space pocket.

"Young Lord, was there really a treasure born here?" One of the five old men asked.

Jiang Shaoze nodded, "This is the result of my deduction from researching countless ancient records. It's on this planet. This

planet is dull and dim, basically one cannot tell that there is a planet here unless they are close enough,” he paused here before continuing, looking at the dark soil, “Not a breath of life can be felt from this planet, this is most likely the consequence of having all of its life energy swallowed by some innate treasure.”

The five old men exchanged some glances amongst themselves.

“Young Lord is able to find such an innate treasure, it will surely be able to assist Young Lord in advancing into the God Realm. In the Black Warrior Institute disciple selection, Young Lord can absolutely snatch the first place!”

Jiang Shaoze said, “At first, I wasn't so confident in getting the first place, but now, I have full confidence that I will be able to defeat Gudu Leng, coming up above everyone else in this time's Black Warrior Institute selection!”

A powerful aura surged out from the young man's body. Above his head, one could actually see thunderclouds rumbling, taking many different shapes.

Huang Xiaolong fixed his gaze on that group of thunderclouds. He could tell that there's something strange to this hovering thunderstorm, and at the same time, he wondered what kind of cultivation technique this young man practiced.

“This is the Jiang Family's Grand Immortal Lightning Technique.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's voice sounded.

“The Jiang Family? This young man is a Jiang Family disciple?” Huang Xiaolong blinked twice.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi went on, “The Grand Immortal Lightning Technique is the Jiang Family's supreme cultivation technique, possessing a terrifying destructive power. Only the core members of the Jiang Family are allowed to practice this technique. No doubt, this young man is a Jiang Family disciple, one with high status within the family at that. When one reaches a

certain achievement in the technique, their internal body will generate this Grand Immortal Lightning. This young man is your top rival in the coming Black Warrior Institute selection.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement.

It was obvious that this Jiang Family young man was very strong despite the fact that the aura he projected belonged to a peak half-step God Realm. In fact, this young man was more powerful than the five old men behind him. Once this young man advanced into the God Realm, his strength would only be more terrifying.

Even so, Huang Xiaolong wasn't so perturbed by this Jiang Family young man. If this young man really did break through into the God Realm before the Black Warrior Institute selection deadline, Huang Xiaolong was still confident in defeating him with ease.

Huang Xiaolong's silhouette moved, flying away from the dim planet.

“Once this Jiang Family disciple finds out that the innate spiritual embryo has already been taken away by someone else, he'll surely go berserk.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi grinned wickedly.

“If you say it like this, it makes me feel abash.” Huang Xiaolong smiled sheepishly. The other party had searched through several years of ancient records and deductions before getting here, but he actually snatched it away by merely passing by. It gave the impression of reaping the fruits of other people's toil.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi laughed, “Then why don't you yield the innate spiritual embryo to that Jiang Family disciple?” Of course, it was meant as a joke.

Very soon, Huang Xiaolong was already far away from that planet, once again flying at breakneck speed, continuing his journey.



When Huang Xiaolong mentioned that he wanted to find a safe place to refine the innate spiritual embryo, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi disagreed, “No, if you refine this innate spiritual embryo now, your strength will undeniably soar, but you will only be able to reach peak half-step God Realm at most. Now, there’s only a fifty-fifty chance of breaking into the God Realm.”

“In my opinion, it would be best if you wait until you’re a peak half-step God realm before refining this innate spiritual embryo. At that time, not only can you step into the God Realm, there’s a high chance you can advance all the way to the late-First Order God Realm. This way, you would be able to use the embryo to its fullest potential.”

Huang Xiaolong was amazed, while Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi went on, “Peak half-step God Realm experts not only need to comprehend the time and space laws, when they are about to breakthrough they need an incredibly large amount of energy to support them, and the energy contained in this innate spiritual embryo can support you, supplying the energy needed for your breakthrough into the God Realm.”

Subsequently, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi explained to Huang Xiaolong the uses of an innate spiritual embryo. The uses of an innate spiritual embryo, bred and nurtured for a million years, we're naturally not so simple.

Four months later, under Huang Xiaolong full speed flying effort, he finally reached the Central Starfield.

The Central Starfield itself was a vast collection of planets, belonging to many world surfaces. Following Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s instructions, Huang Xiaolong traveled in the direction of the Cloudsea Mainland at the center.

The Black Warrior Institute’s selection registration was held on this Cloudsea Mainland.

Another month passed when Huang Xiaolong finally arrived at

the Cloudsea Mainland.

Surveying the environment around him, Huang Xiaolong noted that the pillows of clouds high above were actually baby blue in color. This surprised Huang Xiaolong, for these clouds were not formed from waters vapor, but formed from spiritual energy.

He felt the ground shake when his feet touched the ground. Lowering his head to check, he noticed that even the sand and dust on the ground contained noticeable amounts of spiritual energy. Each one of these grains gave Huang Xiaolong the same feeling as a low-level spirit pellet.

Mere dust and sand on the ground contained spiritual energy comparable to a low-grade spirit pellet, one could imagine how rich the spiritual energy on this Cloudsea Mainland was.

“This Cloudsea Mainland is, in fact, an entire world surface, ten thousand times bigger than the Martial Spirit World.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi added, “In the entire Cloudsea Mainland, there are ten thousand spiritual energy gathering formations. Numerous masters come together to lay out these formations during the desolate era. The Cloudsea Mainland is not only the Black Warrior Institute’s registration place, it is also the entire Black Tortoise Galaxy’s trading center. All super forces and big families in the Black Tortoise Galaxy have a storefront here on the Cloudsea Mainland.”

# Chapter 527: Exchanging Currency

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Ten thousand times!

When Huang Xiaolong heard from Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi that the Cloudsea Mainland was ten thousand times bigger than Martial Spirit World, he was genuinely dumbfounded. How big was ten thousand times bigger? Huang Xiaolong found it hard to imagine.

Another thing that stuck in his mind was the fact that this Cloudsea Mainland actually had ten thousand spiritual energy gathering formations! No wonder even a small sand particle contained spiritual energy comparable to a low-grade spirit pellet.

But, didn't they need divine grade spirit stones as the core to lay out spiritual energy gathering formations? Merely the smallest scale spiritual energy gathering formation would require a hundred pieces of divine grade spirit stones. Ten thousand formations, how many divine grade spirit stones would that consume...?

If someone took away these ten thousand formations, just the amount of divine grade spirit stones was enough to make his wealth rival an entire galaxy.

“Take away these spiritual energy gathering formations?” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi ‘heard’ Huang Xiaolong’s thoughts and laughed, “These spiritual energy gathering formations have already been integrated with the entire Cloudsea Mainland by masters from desolate era using a secret technique. Even if an army of Highgod Realm masters comes, they wouldn't be able to take away a single part of these spiritual energy gathering formations.”

As Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi explained, Huang Xiaolong flew toward the biggest looking city up ahead. From afar, Huang Xiaolong opened the Eye of Hell to check out the surroundings. Cities were everywhere on the mainland like mushrooms after

rain, experts could be seen arriving from different directions, befitting the image of a prosperous and lively city.

Occasionally, Huang Xiaolong spotted patrol squads wearing pure golden armor. The weakest among the patrol squad guards was a Tenth Order Saint realm, while some of the squad captains' strength even reached peak half-step God Realm! Comfortingly, God Realm masters were a rarer sight. Along the way, he only glimpsed upon one or two.

Shortly, Huang Xiaolong reached the enormous city he saw earlier.

A dense wave of spiritual energy washed over him the moment he passed through the city gates. The density of spiritual energy inside the city was a few times higher than the outer areas.

Everything seemed more spacious here. The city streets were more than twice the width of imperial city streets back on Martial Spirit World, rows and rows of shops lined the streets, and each shop front was twenty to thirty meters wide. The biggest shop Huang Xiaolong saw was sixty meters wide. The traffic was quite heavy, with people and carriages hurrying to their destinations, yet the city did not feel crowded.

These carriages were pulled by beasts that were rarely seen in the galaxy, not to mention each one of these beasts' strength rivaled a high-level Saint realm expert, while the carriages themselves were made from some rare ores, with precious crystals mounted on the carriage body.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong had a purpose entering the city—beast cores.

But transactions in the Black Tortoise Galaxy were based on a common currency called Xuanwu currency, which turned the mountains of gold coins from Martial Spirit World into useless scrap metal in the Cloudsea Mainland. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong must first search for a trading firm to exchange for some Xuanwu

currency.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong walked into a seemingly large firm's shop.

“May I ask if Young Noble is planning to purchase or sell things?” Seeing Huang Xiaolong walked in, a young shop employee approached, inquiring Huang Xiaolong in a polite manner.

“I have some spirit stones that I want to exchange to Xuanwu coins.”

The young shop furtively gave Huang Xiaolong a once over before smilingly saying, “May I know how many grade one spirit stones Young Noble has? Our Only One Firm only accepts grade one spirit stones.”

Although all grades of spirit stones could be used in refining pellets, forging weapons, and cultivation, to Saint realm experts and above, only grade one spirit stones were of practical use. Which was why some larger firms only accepted grade one spirit stones.

A bright light flashed from Huang Xiaolong's hand as a piece of spirit stone appeared in the middle of his palm. This piece spirit stone was one of many saint grade spirit stones that he harvested off the rock walls after taking away the innate spiritual embryo.

The instant this piece of saint grade spirit stone appeared, its immediate surroundings lit up in resplendent light, causing the spiritual energy to ripple buoyantly.

The young man's eyes felt pain from the piercing glare and dared not look directly at Huang Xiaolong's palm. However, the other people in the shop did, with shocked expressions.

“That's a saint grade spirit stone!”

“Also, its quality is closer to a divine grade spirit stone!”

The shop was buzzing with the gasps and whispers of the

customers.

Recovering his senses, the shop employee felt a lump in his throat as he stared at Huang Xiaolong wide-eyed with shock. Never did he imagined that this black-haired young man in front of him would take out a saint grade spirit stone to exchange for Xuanwu coins.

In general, everyone treated this grade of spirit stones like precious treasures, not even the wealthy big families would take them out to exchange for Xuanwu coins.

“This Young Noble, kindly wait here for a moment, I’ll go in and inform our Elder immediately.” The shop employee said, his demeanor extremely courteous. Only then did he turn around, searching for the firm’s Elder in hurried steps.

The shop employee’s reaction was within Huang Xiaolong’s expectation.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t need to wait long before the same shop young man appeared again, following behind a middle-aged man clad in a fine fire-red brocade robe. Other than his slightly rounded figure, one would notice his spirited clear eyes. This middle-aged man was a mid-First Order God Realm.

When the middle-aged man saw Huang Xiaolong, a fleeting surprise flickered unnoticeably in his eyes.

“This one is Jiang Shangfeng, the Only One Firm’s Elder. I heard from my subordinate that this Young Noble has a saint grade spirit stone for exchange?” The middle-aged man politely stopped in front of Huang Xiaolong, speaking with an amiable smile on his face. His palm courteously indicated Huang Xiaolong to the private room beside the open hall.

Huang Xiaolong proceeded without a word, and both people sat face to face moments later inside the private room.

Huang Xiaolong went straight to the point, “Yes, I have a few

pieces of saint grade spirit stone that I want to exchange for Xuanwu coins.”

A few pieces! Jiang Shangfeng eyes brightened. At first, when he heard the shop employee’s report, he had assumed that there was only one piece. Jiang Shangfang did not expect this young man to actually have a few pieces!

With that said, Huang Xiaolong took out five pieces of saint grade spirit stones with a turn of his palm. Five pieces of saint grade spirit stones were sufficient for him to buy a hundred half-step God Realm beast cores with some money left over to tide him over a short period.

As for the remaining hundred over pieces of saint grade spirit stones and a few divine grade spirit stones, he would have to gradually exchange them over a period of time. Exchanging too many at once would inevitably attract unwanted attention.

Jiang Shangfang stared at the five pieces of saint grade spirit stones laid out before him. A hand reached out to pick one up, his eyes brightened even more as he checked them carefully from every angle, “It is indeed a saint grade spirit stone, close to transforming into a divine grade spirit stone.”

After Jiang Shangfang checked all five spirit stones with care, he exhaled deeply to calm himself. Looking over at Huang Xiaolong, the smile on his face was blinding, “According to the market price, one piece of this grade of spirit stone which is infinitely close to divine grade spirit stone is four hundred and fifty thousand, deducting one-tenth processing fees, it amounts to four hundred and five thousand. I’m willing to give Young Noble four hundred and ten for each piece, five pieces come up to two million fifty thousand. What does this Young Noble think?”

Four hundred ten for one piece? Huang Xiaolong was secretly astonished. Didn’t the Old Dragon say this quality of spirit stone generally fetch about two hundred seventy, two hundred

thousand? Did the price go up?

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong did not waste time negotiating with the other side, agreeing to transact at four hundred and ten thousand per piece.

Because the Only One Firm did not offer beast cores, Huang Xiaolong exited the shop after receiving two million fifty thousand from them and came to a shop called Windstorm. This Windstorm shop specifically catered to buying and selling demonic beasts, and beast cores.

Entering the Windstorm Shop, Huang Xiaolong decisively bought one hundred half-step God Realm beast cores. An average half-step God Realm demonic beast' core was two thousand Xuanwu coins each, whereas ancient species demonic beast' cores were priced at five thousand Xuanwu coins each. One hundred pieces of half-step God Realm demonic beast core ate up three hundred and sixty thousand Xuanwu coins.

After he took care of the beast cores supply, Huang Xiaolong went searching for some books related to the Black Tortoise Galaxy and a detailed map.

In regards to the Black Tortoise Galaxy, despite learning some things from Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, it was only the tip of the iceberg. To Huang Xiaolong, that extent of knowledge was still too shallow. That was why he wanted to learn more about the Black Tortoise Galaxy through these books.



# Chapter 528: Black Warrior City

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Having bought one hundred beast cores, relevant books, and some miscellaneous items, Huang Xiaolong found an inn, directly rented one of the yards and went into closed-door practice.

There was still slightly over a year's time left until the Black Warrior Institute's assessment. Huang Xiaolong was in no rush, planning to first advance to peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm.

Sitting cross-legged in the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong chose to refine the normal half-step God Realm beast cores first.

The first, second, third, fourth piece...

Huang Xiaolong refined five beast cores in each batch.

Multiple threads of pure, refined demonic essence energy diffused endlessly from the Dragon Pearl, which was then absorbed and refined by Huang Xiaolong, becoming part of his battle qi.

Every time he was finished with a batch of five beast cores, Huang Xiaolong would stop, then spend some time practicing the Ancient Puppetry Art and Soul Mandate.

According to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's explanation, the higher one rose through the realms, the more evident the importance of one's soul force became. Despite the recent improvement in Huang Xiaolong's soul force, it was sorely lagging behind his battle qi cultivation. Hence, he needed to exert extra effort in bringing up his soul force.

The first day on the Cloudsea Mainland passed peacefully.

In closed-door practice, Huang Xiaolong refined another batch of five beast cores, then proceeded to practice the Ancient Puppetry Art and Soul Mandate. The process was repeated day in day out until the sixteenth day. At the count of his eightieth beast core, Huang Xiaolong finally advanced to peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm.

By the twentieth day, Huang Xiaolong had refined the remaining twenty beast cores, however, after advancing to peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm, he noticed that the remaining half-step God Realm beast cores' benefits had greatly reduced for him. The last twenty pieces merely consolidated his advance to peak late-Tenth Order Saint realm.

Subsequently, Huang Xiaolong returned to the same Windstorm shop and bought another eighty peak half-step God Realm beast cores.

Walking out from the Windstorm Shop, he looked bitterly at the eighty pieces of peak half-step God Realm beast cores. The Xuanwu coins he had gotten from exchanging the five pieces of saint grade spirit stones had almost bottomed out. At the moment, the amount of Xuanwu coins remaining in his Asura Ring did not exceed thirty thousand.

Thirty thousand, just barely enough for him to settle the inn payment for one month's stay. For the first time since leaving the Martial Spirit World, Huang Xiaolong felt short of money. It had been many years since last felt this feeling of poverty.

"It seems like we'll have to resort to doing our old business." Huang Xiaolong smiled mockingly to himself.

The old business was none other than robbing and killing. In the past, when he killed all those Deities Templar Elders, the gold coins in their spatial rings could drown cities.

With that thought in mind, Huang Xiaolong returned to the inn, resuming his routine practice. This time around, he merely used ten days to refine all eighty beast cores. Yet, after refining these eighty beast cores, it did not produce the results he had imagined. Initially, he thought that refining close to two hundred pieces of half-step God Realm beast cores would help him breakthrough to half-step God Realm. However, now it dawned on him, even if he refined another five hundred pieces of these beast cores, he still

wouldn't be able to advance.

“As your True Dragon Physique gets stronger, your meridians and Qi Sea’s capability to hold battle qi would also grow, thus the amount of energy you need becomes greater.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi added, “Following my estimation, for you to breakthrough to half-step God Realm, another six hundred pieces of half-step God Realm beast cores would be needed.”

Six hundred pieces! Huang Xiaolong’s face was scrunched up in a bitter smile.

If he needed six hundred beast cores to reach half-step God Realm, then how many would he need to arrive at peak half-step God Realm? Two thousand God Realm beast cores? Or perhaps three thousand beast cores? The crucial problem was, even the bigger firms on the Cloudsea Mainland did not sell God Realm beast cores, they only appeared occasionally in some auction houses.

“Now you finally understand why I advised you to keep the innate spiritual embryo until you have advanced to peak half-step God Realm before using it. Based on the frightening amount of energy your True Dragon Physique can absorb, without a treasure equivalent to the innate spiritual embryo, it would be impossible for you to break through to God Realm!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said. “If you failed to break through on your first attempt, your second attempt would be much, much harder!”

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Indeed, attempting to break through to God Realm was no laughing matter. If there was one-tenth of a chance the first time, there wouldn't even be half of that on the second attempt.

Which was why the majority of peak half-step God Realm experts would wait and accumulate. Some had accumulated close to a thousand years and still dared not make the attempt.

Huang Xiaolong spent the next two days in the city.

In these two days, he would spend the day cultivating his battle qi in his yard, and at times when the mood struck him, he would take a stroll around the city, returning at nightfall to read the books he purchased.

Two days later, Huang Xiaolong had finished reading the books he bought, bringing his perspective on the current forces in the Black Tortoise Galaxy as well as some common knowledge about other world surfaces to a higher level.

At this point, the Black Tortoise Galaxy had as much as twenty-three super forces! And over two thousand first rank forces!

At galactic level, a power that had a Highgod Realm master could enter the ranks of super forces. In short, the Black Tortoise Galaxy had a total of twenty-three forces backed by Highgod Realm masters. On the other hand, powers that had Tenth Order God Realm masters and above were qualified to be acknowledged as first rank forces.

At the same time, from these books, Huang Xiaolong came to know the names of the current top ten thousand world surfaces in Black Tortoise Galaxy. This ranking was based on the overall comprehensive force of a world surface.

Inside this list of ten thousand world surfaces, there was no Martial Spirit World. In other words, the strength of everyone in Martial Spirit World combined couldn't even enter a list ten thousand names long in the eyes of the Black Tortoise Galaxy!

This made Huang Xiaolong a little depressed, was the Martial Spirit World that weak?

However, Huang Xiaolong found Peace Emperor World's name inside the list, in the group of one thousand one hundred something. Amongst one hundred and twenty-three thousand world surfaces in the Black Tortoise Galaxy, able to be listed at

slightly past a thousand, one could imagine how strong the Peace Emperor World actually was!

“Truth be told, around a hundred thousand years ago, our Martial Spirit World was ranked somewhere in the thirties in the entire Black Tortoise Galaxy. But all the Highgod and God Realm masters have fallen during the Great Fiendgod War, causing the Martial Spirit World to fall out from the ten thousand rankings.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi lamented. “Little brat Huang, I hope that when the top ten thousand rankings reshuffle the next time, you can put Martial Spirit World’s name on the list once more!”

Every ten thousand years, the ranking list would be reshuffled.

“Don’t you worry.” Huang Xiaolong nodded assuredly.

There were only two hundred years left to the next ranking reshuffling, but Huang Xiaolong was confident he could bring the Martial Spirit World all the way up to top one hundred!

After staying for another two days in the city, Huang Xiaolong left the city and headed toward the Black Warrior City.

The Black Warrior City was the only city built by the Black Warrior Institute on the Cloudsea Mainland, the place where participants registered for the disciple selection assessment.

Although there was still a year’s time until the assessment, early registration was allowed.

...

One month later, Huang Xiaolong arrived at the Black Warrior City.

Before arriving, he had prepared himself at the possible enormity of Black Warrior City, yet when he arrived, he still couldn’t help feeling awestruck.

Even he couldn’t tell how high the city walls were, rising all the way into the clouds! The rest of the walls had seemingly no end.

“Awestruck? Heh, I had more or less the same expression when I first saw it myself. This Black Warrior City is slightly bigger than the Martial Spirit World.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said.

‘Bigger than Martial Spirit World?!’ Huang Xiaolong was deeply astonished.

A city bigger than a world surface!

“Go on, to the registration place. After registering, go sell off a piece of divine grade spirit stone to an auction house and buy some beast cores.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi went on, “Before the assessment day arrives, you can advance to half-step God Realm.”

# Chapter 529: Tortoise Boundarys

## Apparition

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Huang Xiaolong nodded.

After auctioning a piece of divine grade spirit stone, it would definitely be sufficient to supply him with enough peak half-step God Realm beast cores until he reached half-step God Realm.

Despite the fact that auctioning a divine grade spirit stone would attract attraction and cause a stir, Huang Xiaolong couldn't be bothered at the moment. Well, he would just 'change' into another face before heading to the auction house.

Huang Xiaolong proceeded to enter the Black Warrior City. Sadly, to enter Black Warrior City, each person was required to pay one thousand Xuanwu coins. Generally speaking, one need not give any Xuanwu coins to enter most cities other than the cities built by the twenty-three super forces. But then again, the Black Warrior City did set the highest fee of all. Although one thousand Xuanwu coins wasn't much to Huang Xiaolong, to any average Tenth Order Saint realm expert it was akin to a piece of their flesh.

Walking into the city, Huang Xiaolong headed towards the registration area for the Black Warrior Institute. The registration area was located at the Central District of the Black Warrior City, at a place called the Hall of Heroes.

Three days later, Huang Xiaolong walked into the Hall of Heroes.

Even though the Hall of Heroes was a 'hall' by name, its land area was larger than an imperial city on the Martial Spirit World many times over. By the time Huang Xiaolong reached the doors, the front portion was packed with people bustling about.

With less than a year remaining to the day of assessment, the registration of participants was already opened, hence, top talents and family geniuses from all over Black Tortoise Galaxy had made

their way over to process their registration.

Crossing over the Hall of Heroes' front door threshold, a large square came into sight, but something at a corner of the square caught Huang Xiaolong's attention. A crowd was hovering over something interesting.

"That's the ten thousand year Tortoise Boundary," Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi explained. "A formation carved by a primeval great master that can test your aptitude and strength."

Test one's aptitude and strength! Huang Xiaolong was stunned.

"How about it, want to give it a try?" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi enticed.

Huang Xiaolong was tempted.

He very much wanted to know where his talent and strength stood. But, if he was tested in public, wouldn't that expose his talent and strength to everyone?

As if knowing Huang Xiaolong's worry, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi laughed, "During the test, you can suppress half the aura inside you, moreover, your True Dragon Physique has a hidden nature. You can totally hide your true strength during the test, and then regauge your talent and strength based on the result."

Huang Xiaolong nodded. This was also considered a way.

"This ten thousand year Tortoise Boundary is meant to help participants gauge their chances of passing the Black Warrior Institute's assessment before they register." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi went on, "In general, they have a hope of passing the assessment if they get 1000 points and above."

As Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi explained, Huang Xiaolong already reached the crowd of people, joining the queue. Since he was already here, the registration could wait a while. However, the family disciples that wanted to test themselves were a staggering number, just in front of Huang Xiaolong were five to six hundred



people.

As the test results were announced one after another, the surroundings erupted with either mocking sneers or exclamations of surprise. Of course, jealous and envious stares were thrown in from time to time.

“Talent-892, strength-983!”

“983, the strength is very close to 1000. There’s hope in passing the assessment, which family does he belong to?”

“Seems like someone from the Iro World’s Luo Family!”

When a young man in azure robes walked out from the test altar, it raised a commotion among the spectating crowd. In ten thousand people who took the test, only a scarce few were able to exceed 900. Whenever a disciple’s test result was close to 1000, it would draw exclamations and jealous stares from the crowd.

That Luo Family disciple left the square under a multitude of envious stares with his head held high and chest puffed up toward the Hall of Heroes registration location.

Huang Xiaolong was excited. Although the Iro World’s Luo Family wasn’t one of Black Tortoise Galaxy’s twenty-three super forces, it was however, one of the first rank forces. The Luo Family, together with the Yi Family, controlled more than nine-tenths of the Iro World’s forces.

In the ten thousand planets ranking, it was placed close to a hundred.

“Talent-923, strength-1056!”

“That is also a disciple from the Iro World’s Yi Family!”

Subsequently, the crowd broke out in another wave of shock and jealousy.

This Yi Family disciple’s talent and strength were slightly stronger than the previous Luo Family disciple. However, the next

two hundred over tests did not produce another participant with strength surpassing 900.

Two hours later, it was finally Huang Xiaolong's turn.

Huang Xiaolong walked up to the test altar. In front of the test altar, something resembling a one-meter tall bath barrel was hovering. Looking at it, he knew this was the ten thousand year Tortoise Boundary.

Before stepping in, Huang Xiaolong completely hid his True Dragon Physique, then following what the previous tester did, he lifted a palm, pressing it against the ten thousand year Tortoise Boundary, channeling his Asura qi into it.

Instantly, the ten thousand year Tortoise Boundary lit up like a sun, exploding in a profound aureate light that soared sky high. The airflow in the square became turbulent, ripples traveled across space, and the ground shook like a severe earthquake.

The noisy crowd around the test altar abruptly died down into a buzzing silence as everyone stared wide-eyed and agape at the ten thousand year Tortoise Boundary.

Disciples that came to register in the Hall of Heroes and at the square immediately felt the turbulent airflow within ten thousand li radius.

“This, this, what is the matter?!”

“It's the test altar!”

At that moment, all experts and disciples from different corners of the square looked toward the test altar while geniuses and experts inside the Hall of Heroes rushed out from the hall. All of them had their eyes fixed on the ten thousand year Tortoise Boundary from all directions, looking toward the test altar with dumbfounded expressions.

“This, which super force does this genius disciple belong to?! To be able to trigger the ten thousand year Tortoise Boundary to

release this thousand zhang light!”

“The ten thousand year Tortoise Boundary hasn’t displayed this level of manifestation for a very long time!”

“A freak genius! A peerless genius! This must be one!”

The Hall of Heroes’ square was in an uproar.

But, in the next second, they saw a shadow of a mythical golden tortoise projecting from the ten thousand year Tortoise Boundary, growing larger as it rose to the sky, reaching a gargantuan size.

“Heavens! The Tortoise Boundary’s spirit apparition! This is the tortoise spirit inside the ten thousand year Tortoise Boundary, god knows how many years it’s been since it last appeared, only when a genuine genius surfaces in the world will it show itself!”

Suddenly, the gargantuan golden tortoise raised its head toward the nine heavens, letting out a resounding roar that reverberated through millions of miles.

In the airspace above the Black Warrior City, silhouettes appeared one after another. Clearly, all experts in the Black Warrior City were alerted by the booming shockwaves.

In the northern airspace of the Black Warrior City, an old man clad in a light blue brocade robe with a black tortoise pattern on his chest was looking in the Hall of Heroes’ direction with a solemn expression, muttering to himself, “This is the ten thousand year Tortoise Boundary spirit’s roar. Finally, a genius that can shock the world has appeared in the Black Tortoise Galaxy.” His silhouette disappeared from the spot in a flicker, rushing toward the Hall of Heroes.

So did experts from all corners of the Black Warrior City.

Everyone wanted to take a glimpse at the monster of a genius who caused the ten thousand year Tortoise Boundary spirit to appear.

At this time, Huang Xiaolong felt utter helplessness as he stared at the tortoise spirit in the sky. He didn't expect to trigger such an exaggerated reaction despite having his True Dragon Physique hidden. It would be hard to remain anonymous after causing such a conspicuous a scene.

At the same time, the bath barrel-like ten thousand year Tortoise Boundary started to spin. As it spun, both sides of the test altar that indicated talent and strength revealed the result.

# Chapter 530: Test Result

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All eyes focused intently on the talent and strength figures on the test altar. Before their eyes, the thousand year Tortoise Boundary had barely begun to spin, but the numbers for talent and strength test shot up like a rocket.

The green and red lights representing talent and strength surpassed 1000 points in the blink of an eye.

Eyes protruded witnessing this.

“1000, it actually exceeded 1000 points in less than a breath’s time!”

“1100, 1200, 1300!”

Sounds of exclamation rose and fell from different corners of the square.

When the red and green lights surpassed the 1000 mark, it continued to climb rapidly all the way to 1300!!!

“1300, now it’s already 1400!”

“1500, it’s already 1500!”

The crowd’s breathing quickened as if their hearts about to jump out from their chests. Both talent and strength exceeded the 1500 mark!

In general, strength over 1200 held a seven-tenths passing chance in the Black Warrior Institute’s assessment, and at 1300 it would increase to eight-tenths. Then, what did 1500 represent?!

It meant that if there were no mishaps during the assessment, that person was bound breeze through the assessment. In short, that person would be one of the Black Warrior Institute’s disciples!

The pairs of eyes fixed on Huang Xiaolong from all corners of the square changed. Becoming a disciple of the Black Warrior Institute was the dream pursued by numerous aspiring family geniuses and

disciples from the Black Tortoise Galaxy.

“1700, 1800!”

“I, are my eyes deceiving me, it actually reached 1800!” After a brief silence, someone suddenly shouted.

1800!

Both talent and strength passed the 1800 mark!

Even the most steady person could no longer conceal the astonishment in their eyes.

1800! Their minds failed to wrap around the enormity that those numbers represent. To their knowledge, among the numerous family disciples that came to register for the institute's assessment until now, there hadn't been any one genius that produced a result as high as 1800. Forget 1800, not a single person received even 1500 points.

Yet the green and red lights on the test altar were still climbing, and they didn't seem like they were about to stop!

The crowd grew nervous as they watched the lights continue moving up, hands subconsciously clenched into fists. Their hearts stuck in their throats.

“It's already 1900, oh God, it broke past 1900!”

“It won't breach the 2000 mark... right? In the last Black Warrior Institute's assessment, the disciple who got the first place only tested slightly above 2300.”

As the numbers in the green and red lights rose above 1900, everyone's hearts tightened, watching both numbers climb closer and closer to 2000.

The previous old man in light blue brocade robe with a black tortoise diagram on his chest had been watching for some time in the airspace above. He too was staring at the numbers indicated by the green light and red lights.

“Can it pass 2000?” He muttered to himself. If the black-haired young man below could pass the 2000 mark, then in this time’s assessment, he was guaranteed a spot within the top ten.

1976!

1985!

1993!

Everyone at the square could hear their own heartbeats drumming in their ears. All of a sudden, the green and red lights suddenly released an even more dazzling light as both numbers broke past the 2000 mark.

The crowd stared dumbly at the lights. In an instant, the silent square broke out in an unprecedented uproarious shock, mixed with excitement, jealousy, and awe.

Even so, the green and red lights continued to rise, but at a slower speed. A while later, both lights had reached 2100. At this point, Huang Xiaolong began to suppress his battle qi, prompting the red colored light indicating strength to halt at 2132. However, the green light representing talent kept rising, finally stopping at 2256.

Huang Xiaolong did not expect his talent result to still reach such a high number even after hiding his True Dragon Physique.

“This is the talent level represented by the twin dragon martial spirits and Asura bloodline in your body.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s voice sounded.

This explanation made things clear for Huang Xiaolong, but he did not expect the twin dragon martial spirits and Asura bloodline’s talent to be so high.

“Your talent is indeed shocking, if you did not hide your True Dragon Physique, I believe your talent could definitely rise to 4000.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi added, “4000, what a monster ah! Furthermore, you suppressed a third of your strength,

otherwise, it could absolutely go higher than 3000 points!”

During his time, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi too had tested his aptitude and strength on the altar, and his result was similar to Huang Xiaolong’s. The person who took the first place in the same batch as Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s assessment, his talent merely broke 2500. As for strength, it was around 3000.

Huang Xiaolong stepped out of the test altar before a myriad of astonished, reverential, and even some flattering gazes. The crowd subconsciously opened a path for Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong left the square area calmly, walking into the Hall of Heroes to the registration point.

Everyone in the crowd had their gazes fixed on the black-haired young man’s back as if rooted to the spot.

In a certain far corner of the square, the Jiang Family disciple, Jiang Shaoze, and the five old men behind him also witnessed the entirety of Huang Xiaolong’s test.

“Young Lord, I didn’t expect this black-haired young man’s talent and strength to be so strong. With his strength, he has a high chance gaining a top ten spot in this time’s assessment.” One of the old men commented.

Jiang Shaoze nodded in agreement, “Both his talent and strength are good, but even so, he’s not my opponent.” He did not pay too much attention to Huang Xiaolong’s existence, and the expression on his face made an abrupt change, slightly twisted with hate, “Abominable, that precious treasure was taken by someone else. If I ever find out who it was, I’ll make sure he dies horribly.”

He had searched through countless old records, using several decades’ time before finally deducing the innate treasure’s location. But he arrived only to discover that someone else was a step ahead of him, robbing him of his treasure!

“Even without that treasure, before the day of the assessment



arrives, I'm still able to break through to God Realm!" Jiang Shaoze gnashed his teeth, "Gudu Leng, I will definitely defeat you! The first place belongs to me!"

"Young Lord, say, do you want to go and test as well?" Another old man inquired.

Jiang Shaoze nodded, "Might as well, I'm curious as well where my talent and strength stands."

By this time, Huang Xiaolong had arrived at the registration area inside the Hall of Heroes. The person in charge of the registration counter was a Black Warrior Institute's inner disciple, also a First Order God Realm. He had seen Huang Xiaolong's aptitude test earlier, so when Huang Xiaolong approached to register his name, the inner disciple's manners exuded goodwill, and he was extremely courteous. A world apart from his cold face toward the other participants that came to register.

This was because a monstrous talent like Huang Xiaolong had a high chance of becoming part of the institute's elite disciples. Still, that didn't lower the steep registration fees of ten thousand Xuanwu coins. After paying the required ten thousand Xuanwu coins, he received a palm-sized badge and a small booklet.

With pairs of eyes on him, Huang Xiaolong left the Hall of Heroes.

After leaving, Huang Xiaolong came to a secluded corner, making changes to his facial features and physical stature before walking toward the Black Warrior City's auction house. Next, he planned on auctioning a piece of divine grade spirit stone to buy enough peak half-step God Realm beast cores.

# Chapter 531: Are You Sure You're Not Auctioning?

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Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong appeared outside the auction house.

This particular auction house in the Black Warrior City was opened by the Black Warrior Institute and was also one of the few biggest auction houses in the Black Tortoise Galaxy.

“May I know what this Young Noble is planning to auction?” The auction house employee that approached Huang Xiaolong was a pretty maiden in a long flowing green dress with a pleasing sweet smile.

Huang Xiaolong stated his purpose: “I want to auction a spirit stone.”

“A single spirit stone?” The young maiden blanked for a second and giggled, “Is Young Noble joking? Does Young Noble know the rules of our auction house? Our auction house only holds one auction annually, and in every auction, we only offer one hundred items. Our auction house will definitely not merely auction a single spirit stone.”

Items auctioned by the Black Warrior Auction House had a minimum value of one million Xuanwu coins. Such was the standard requirement. The Black Warrior Auction House declined to auction anything outside of this requirement. For example, the saint grade spirit stones that Huang Xiaolong sold off previously at a price of a little above four hundred thousand.

This was also the main reason why the auction house employee said that they would not auction one piece of spirit stone. But then again, the bigger forces or families would not take out a precious item such as divine grade spirit stones for auction, thus this possibility did not cross her mind at all.

Hearing the other side decisively state that they will not auction a single spirit stone, Huang Xiaolong merely smiled, “Are you sure you’re not auctioning?”

The pretty maiden’s delicate brows slightly creased, weren’t her words clear enough for this young man? Why did some people lack tact? Thus she firmly stated once again: “That’s right, we do-not-auction.”

Just as her last word sounded, a light flashed in Huang Xiaolong’s hands, like a miniature sun explosion, lightning up the whole hall in a glaring light. A powerful wave shook the airflow and space in the hall, instantly attracting the gazes of other people around as they keenly felt the sudden richness of spiritual energy.

This is...?!

In the next second, their eyes zoomed toward the piece of spirit stone in Huang Xiaolong’s hand.

“Divine grade spirit stone?!”

“Heavens, that’s a divine grade spirit stone!”

In a split second, someone determined the grade of the spirit stone in Huang Xiaolong’s hand.

The auction house young maiden felt tears swimming in her eyes from the spirit stone’s bright glare, her dainty cherry blossom lips were agape exaggeratedly in shock.

Huang Xiaolong eyed her as a faint smile tilted the corner of his lips, “Since the Black Warrior Auction House does not auction divine grade spirit stones, then I shall go to another auction house.” With that said, he turned around, putting away the spirit stone in his hand and preparing to leave.

The Black Warrior Auction House was not the sole auction house in the Cloudsea Mainland.

The pretty auction house employee recovered from her shock at

this point. Anxiously watching the young man turn to leave, she blurted out: “No no no! Young Noble, our auction house will auction it, we will, we will! Please, Young Noble, wait for a moment. I’ll go look for the supervisor.” In a moment of desperation, she grabbed Huang Xiaolong and apologized.

Seeing this, Huang Xiaolong smiled and took a seat. “Fine, then.” In fact, he was just putting on a show of pretending to leave.

Inwardly relieved after seeing that Huang Xiaolong was willing to stay, she quickly left in search for the auction house supervisor.

It didn’t take long for the female auction house employee to return with several people. Walking in front of the group was a middle-aged man clad in a pale yellow robe with a black tortoise pattern embroidered on his chest. Behind him were several old men in light red robes. The young maiden was at the very end of the group.

“Young Noble, this is our Supervisor, Ke Can.” Arriving in front of Huang Xiaolong, the young maiden walked up, introducing the middle-aged man to Huang Xiaolong. “Supervisor, this is the Young Noble who would like to auction a piece of divine grade spirit stone.”

The middle-aged man, Ke Can, faced Huang Xiaolong with a beaming smile, speaking in a polite tone, “I heard that this brother wants to auction a piece of divine grade spirit stone, may I have a look at it?”

“Sure.” Huang Xiaolong answered, taking out a piece of divine grade spirit stone.

The several old men in light red robes walked up and began assessing the divine grade spirit stone. The longer they looked, the more ecstatic and excited the expression on their faces grew.

It was some time later before the several old men calmed down, ending their appraisal.

“Supervisor Ke, this spirit stone has indeed reached the standard of divine grade, moreover, the spiritual energy inside is as abundant as the sea, definitely one of the finest among divine grade spirit stones, hard to find in a hundred thousand years. We estimate the value to be sixty million!” One of them spoke.

Finest among divine grade spirit stones, a rarity hard to find in a hundred thousand years, estimated value to be sixty million!

The other experts that came to put their items up for auction were astounded, their eyes grew feverish as they fixed their gazes on the spirit stone, hating the fact they were unable to swallow it into their bellies right that instant.

Ka Can was over the moon hearing the appraisal. ‘Finest among divine grade!’ It had been more than thirty thousand years since the Black Warrior Auction House last put up this quality of spirit stone for auction.

Subsequently, Ke Can guided Huang Xiaolong through some of the auction house rules while putting the divine grade spirit stone away for safekeeping inside the Black Warrior Auction House treasure chamber. It would only be taken out half a month later, on the day of the auction. He also gave Huang Xiaolong a jade token as proof of the transaction.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong walked out from the auction house.

He was assured leaving the item with the Black Warrior Auction House. With the Black Warrior Institute’s standing and reputation, at the very least, he was confident that they wouldn't embezzle his piece of spirit stone.

Leaving the auction house, Huang Xiaolong went to a trading firm. The several thousand Xuanwu coins left inside his Asura Ring weren't even enough to buy him a few jugs of wine, which was why he needed to exchange for some quick Xuanwu coins.

He used three pieces of saint grade spirit stones to exchange for slightly over a million Xuanwu coins. It should be enough to last him a few days.

Then, he went around looking for an inn in close distance to the Black Warrior Auction House, renting a yard as he cultivated while waiting for the auction day's arrival.

In less than half a day, the news that the Black Warrior Auction House would be putting up a fine quality divine grade spirit stone for auction spread in all directions, sending the entire Cloudsea Mainland into a furor of excitement as experts rushed into the Black Warrior City. Other than that, Huang Xiaolong's aptitude test in the Hall of Heroes also raised a small ripple.

"Did you hear, several days ago some guy tested his aptitude, his strength reached 2132, and his talent was even higher, reaching 2256. I asked around, that guy's name is Huang Xiaolong."

"Huang Xiaolong? There doesn't seem to be any super forces or first rank forces in the Black Tortoise Galaxy with the surname Huang. I wonder which world surface this small Huang Family is from, to come out with such a dazzling genius!"

"Also, Jiang Family's Young Lord also tested that day, his strength was 2368, whereas talent is 2321, even higher than that Huang Xiaolong. Another super genius has come out of the Jiang Family!"

On this day, while Huang Xiaolong was having a drink at the inn, these discussions fell into his ear.

'Jiang Shaoze?' Huang Xiaolong was reminded of the Jiang Family disciple from the dim planet where he took away the innate spiritual embryo. It seems like that Jiang Family disciple was this Jiang Shaoze.

'Strength 2368? Not too bad.' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

If this Jiang Shaoze broke through to God Realm, his strength would most likely to exceed 3000.

...

Half a month passed by quickly, getting closer to the auction day.

Huang Xiaolong left the inn, heading toward the auction house. By the time he arrived, the doors of the auction house were already crowded with people, hardly anyone moving.

In truth, the usual annual auction did not garner so much attention, however, ever since the news about the fine quality divine grade spirit stone spread out, it drew twice as many people over.

Huang Xiaolong moved toward the honored guests' entrance.

“This Young Noble, my apologies, this entrance is only for guests that hold our auction house’s special issued card.” When he was a few steps away from passing through the entrance, two pretty auction house’s female disciples politely stopped Huang Xiaolong.

# Chapter 532: Divine Artifact

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After being blocked, Huang Xiaolong did not show any anger. Smiling faintly, he took out the jade token that Ke Can had given him the other day, waving it in front of them, “Can I go in now?”

According to auction house rules, the owners of an auction item were allowed to enter through the honored guest pathway, they were all treated the same.

The two beauties stared at the jade token in Huang Xiaolong’s hand and were dazed for a moment before respectfully making way for him to pass through.

Huang Xiaolong passed through, coming out the other side, where another beautiful young woman came up to lead him to a private room. Sitting in the private room, looking at the extravagant decorations, he sighed a small lament in his heart. Just the decorations in this private room alone probably cost a few million, even a simple chair in the private room was made out of heaven grade spirit stone.

Not long ago in Martial Spirit World, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t even find a piece of heaven grade spirit stone, but now, the Black Warrior auction house actually turned such a big piece of heaven grade spirit stone into a chair, and placed it here!

The other decorations in the room were also made from rare stones and ores.

Sitting comfortably on the chair, looking through a glass window, he had a view of the entire auction house hall. The auction house’s spacious hall could fit over ten thousand people, each of them having enough space to sit. Peering down from the private room, it was a mass of black.

Huang Xiaolong didn’t have to wait long, as the auction began shortly afterwards.



“Top divine grade spirit pellet, Immortal Phoenix Pellet, one hundred pieces, the bidding price starts at one million five hundred thousand!”

One hundred pieces of Immortal Phoenix Pellet, this was the auction house’s starting item. A magical pellet from the Phoenix Clan with miraculous benefits. Taking it could not only temper one’s physical body, it also brought clarity to the soul, and if one was gravely injured, all wounds could be healed almost instantly.

After the Immortal Phoenix Pellet, the second item was a lump of divine ore from the Divine World, five meters thick, the bidding price set at one million.

Although a divine ore was invaluable, it was difficult to refine. Not only did it required a Highgod Realm master’s divine fire, it also required knowledge of the Divine World’s talisman symbols as well as transforming it into an inscribed formation.

Huang Xiaolong did not expect a lump of Divine World’s ore to be worth so much, which inexplicably made him remember the doors at the destroyed Deities Templar’s headquarters. Those doors were also made out of Divine World’s ore.

‘En, the next time I return, I should go retrieve those doors.’ Huang Xiaolong made a mental note.

Soon, more than fifty items had breezed through the auction stage, most of them were rare items. However, the price grew increasingly high as these items passed, even Huang Xiaolong was smacking his lips at the thought of it. From the fiftieth item onwards, all the bidding prices started from ten million and above. Most of all, Huang Xiaolong’s divine grade spirit stone was actually one of the few finale items of the auction.

Sitting in the private room, Huang Xiaolong heard the undulating cries of the bidding war, feeling a little depressed. At first, he had thought that after auctioning that piece of divine grade spirit stone, his wealth would be equivalent to a small local

tyrant. However, looking down at the expressionless faces of those disciples below as they cried out millions, the few millions he was about to receive seemed like a drop in the vast sea.

Several hours later, only the last three items remained.

“Our next item is a divine artifact!”

The moment the preceding auctioneer’s voice rang, the crowd stirred with excitement. Only a weapon forged with divine fire by a God in the Divine World had the right to be called a divine artifact!

A genuine true God! Not what they call Highgod Realm masters within the galaxy.

Huang Xiaolong too was stunned.

“How can a divine artifact appear in the lower world?” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t resist asking Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi.

“I’m not very clear myself, but most of these weapons are left behind from the desolate era.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, “Although a divine artifact is powerful, only a Highgod Realm master could somewhat display its power.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

By this point, the auctioneer had announced the bidding price at forty-five million. And the bidding began.

However, due to the fact only Highgod Realm masters could display the divine artifact’s power, there weren’t many bidders. In the end, it was won by one of the super forces, the Zhu Family, using fifty-two million.

“Next, is a divine grade spirit stone.”

“This spiritual energy contained in this divine grade spirit stone is as abundant as the sea, vibrant and endless. One of the finest amongst its grade. It can supply twice as much energy to large formations, increasing the effect two-fold.”

“The bidding starts at sixty million.”

The auction hall broke out in a great uproar. A divine artifact may be a rare treasure, but it could only be used by a Highgod Realm master, however, this piece of fine quality divine grade spirit stone was a different matter altogether. It could be used to power formations, used to arrange a spiritual energy gathering formation, refine pellets, cultivation, and most important of all, it could be used by anyone.

When the auctioneer announced the start of the bidding, everyone in the hall went crazy.

Before a flabbergasted Huang Xiaolong, the price soared to seventy million in the blink of an eye!

“Seventy-one million!

“Seventy-three million!”

The price continued to go up.

Inside the private room, it was as if Huang Xiaolong saw the sky raining down Xuanwu coins right in front of him. In the end, that piece of divine grade spirit stone was auctioned at a high price of eighty-three million!

Eighty-three million!

Inside his Asura Ring, he had five more similar spirit stones, adding the one that was just sold off, that was close to five hundred million?!

Five hundred million Xuanwu coins, even some of the smaller families that had been accumulating their wealth for ten thousand years couldn't take out this figure.

“The last item we're going to auction is a treasure map. This treasure map was left behind by the All Origins Sect.”

No one expected the final item to be a treasure map, including Huang Xiaolong.

“All Origins Sect?” Huang Xiaolong was baffled.

“This All Origins Sect was one of our Black Tortoise Galaxy’s super forces, but it was destroyed a little over ten thousand years ago.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said.

Huang Xiaolong was bewildered, he didn’t expect the All Origins Sect to be a super force, but how did the sect fell? It wasn’t that easy for a super force to perish completely.

“The reason why the All Origins Sect perished has always been a mystery.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi shook his head, “According to some rumors, all of the All Origins Sect’s Highgod Realm and God Realm Masters were all killed in a single night. At that time, this news shocked the entire Black Tortoise Galaxy, Azure Dragon Galaxy, White Tiger Galaxy, and the Vermillion Bird Galaxy.”

Who had such power to be able to kill all of the All Origins Sect’s Highgod and God Realm masters?! Huang Xiaolong was left reeling at the thought.

At this point, the auction house Supervisor Ke Can made his way over to Huang Xiaolong’s private room to hand over the profits from the auctioning of the divine grade spirit stone.

The auction house itself deducted slightly more than a million as processing fees, and Huang Xiaolong pocketed over eighty-one million.

Eighty-one million was a huge sum.

With eighty-one million in his hand, Huang Xiaolong felt much more secure.

In the end, the treasure map was bought by another super force, the Chen Family, with two hundred million.

After the auction ended, the auction house Supervisor Ke Can invite Huang Xiaolong to his residence, but Huang Xiaolong rejected the other side’s intentions. He was headed to the big trading firm dealing in demonic beasts, purchasing all the peak half-step God Realm beast cores in their shop, coming up to

slightly over nine hundred cores.

Nine hundred peak half-step God Realm beast cores cost Huang Xiaolong forty million. Even though he was never a stingy person, it still made his heart bleed.

# Chapter 533: Day of Assessment

## Approaching

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After buying the peak half-step God Realm beast cores, Huang Xiaolong rented a courtyard in one of the Black Warrior City's inns, immersing himself in cultivation. Now, there were barely ten months left until the assessment day. Thus, Huang Xiaolong limited himself to ten beast cores a day, while the rest of the time was spent on cultivating his battle qi, the Ancient Puppetry Art, and Soul Mandate.

He also went out from time to time for a stroll and dip in some occasional wine. The days were leisurely and comfortable, contributing to his dwindling wealth.

The small courtyard he rented wasn't large, but it still cost more than a thousand Xuanwu coins daily. A bottle of slightly better wine cost at least another thousand Xuanwu coins.

In the beginning, he had wanted to buy his own courtyard in the Black Warrior City, but he was shocked after asking about the price. The cheapest courtyard cost three to four hundred million! On top of that, only Black Warrior Institute's elite disciples and above were permitted to purchase a residence. As for others, they wouldn't be given the time of the day even if they offered hundreds of millions.

"Forget Black Warrior City, even courtyards in small cities on the Cloudsea Mainland would cost you at least one hundred million." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi emphasized, "The Cloudsea Mainland is the entire Black Tortoise Galaxy's trading center, every inch of land is worth more than gold. Only some big families or super forces' disciples or Elders can afford to own a place."

A regretful sigh sounded from Huang Xiaolong. No matter where one goes, the difference between the rich and poor still exists.

“After you break into the God Realm and become a Black Warrior Institute’s inner disciple, with that identity you can look to buy a place in one of the smaller cities of the Cloudsea Mainland.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi persuaded.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Even a common courtyard in the Cloudsea Continent’s smaller cities wasn't something that everyone could buy, the identity of the buyer was a prerequisite. That wouldn't be an issue if Huang Xiaolong was able to become an inner disciple of the Black Warrior Institute.

At that time, he could even bring the Huang Family over to the Cloudsea Mainland. This was an absolutely safe place.

No one would dare to fight openly or commit murder on the Cloudsea Mainland, otherwise they would become the whole galaxy’s common enemy. Even core disciples of super forces would think twice before acting recklessly.

The passage of time flowed by, and very soon, two months had passed.

By the time Huang Xiaolong had refined six hundred beast cores, he finally advanced to half-step God Realm. His strength once again increased by leaps and bound. If during the test Huang Xiaolong’s true strength was 3000, then his current strength would increase to 4000. A thousand points difference may not seem much, but his actual strength definitely more than doubled.

Inside the yard, Huang Xiaolong ended his practice for the day and opened his eyes as he breathed out turbid qi from his mouth, “My Asura Tactics has reached the ninth stage, according to this speed, when I break through to God Realm, my Asura Tactics will also enter the tenth stage!”

The legendary tenth stage! Huang Xiaolong was looking forward to it with anticipation.

A stage even his Master, Ren Wokuang, had yet to achieve.

As long as Huang Xiaolong achieved the tenth stage, he would be able to open the Door of Hell, allowing him to travel freely to hell and back. Just like the Divine World, Hell was an upper level world surface. The better resources from Hell would provide Huang Xiaolong an edge that other Black Warrior Institute geniuses couldn't compare with.

He did not leave Black Warrior City after he advanced to half-step God Realm. Instead, he continued to refine the remaining beast cores.

A little more than a month passed. Huang Xiaolong spent his time refining the remaining three hundred over peak half-step God Realm beast cores, solidifying his half-step God Realm foundation. During this period, his strength continued to grow every day. However, it was far from peak half-step God Realm.

“At this rate, I’d have to refine one thousand more God Realm beast cores to see any results.” Huang Xiaolong’s mood turned dismal.

A thousand God Realm beast cores, where was he going to find that many?!

At most, the auction houses might hold ten or so God Realm beast cores for auction. Not to mention the fact that an average God Realm beast core would fetch a price of four to five hundred thousand each.

A thousand God Realm beast cores, he wouldn't be able to afford them even if he sold the five remaining divine grade spirit stones inside his ring.

“Actually, you need not think so much at this point.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi ’s voice sounded. “Your current strength is sufficient to secure a spot in the Black Warrior Institute. Moreover, for the assessment, the Black Warrior Institute would



transfer the participants to the Deepwood Star to hunt for demonic beasts, monsters, and demons as part of the elimination process to select the best one hundred. On the Deepwood Star, there are a lot of God Realm demonic beasts and demons.”

“A lot of God Realm demonic beasts and demons!” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes lit up.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi chuckled, “Right, these demonic beasts and demons’ are generally not very strong, at most they’re early or mid-First Order God Realm, without any late-First Order God Realms, suitable for your training.”

“That Deepwood Star should have at least one thousand God Realm demonic beasts and demons, right?” Huang Xiaolong wanted to be certain.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was rendered speechless, “You think God Realm demonic beasts and demons are littered all over the place? All the demonic beasts and demons on the Deepwood Star are reared by the Black Warrior Institute in hundreds of thousands of years. Although it does have a lot of God Realm demonic beasts and demons, there would, at most, only have several hundred. Those late-First Order God Realm and Second Order God Realm would be captured by the Black Warrior Institute’s experts.”

Captured? Then Huang Xiaolong immediately understood the institute’s intentions.

Among the participants in the assessment, the stronger candidates’ strength would be on a similar level to early or mid-First Order God Realm demonic beasts. If there were Second Order God Realm demonic beasts inside, they needn’t bother with an assessment. It would be a one-sided slaughter.

“But, there is still half a year more to the assessment,” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi advised, “In this half year period, continue to refine peak half-step God Realm beast cores, increase your strength as much as you can. This way, when the time comes, it will be

easier for you to kill those mid-First Order God Realm demonic beasts.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Hence, in the days after, Huang Xiaolong used the remaining thirty million to buy over seven hundred peak half-step God Realm beast cores, continuing the refinement, his occasional strolls, and his love for wine.

As days turned into weeks, which turned into months, half a year was gone in a blink.

Inside the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong was sitting cross-legged beside the Ten Buddha Formation. As he breathed in and out, dragon qi swirled around his body in the ethereal shape of a dragon.

In recent days, his Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art had reached minor completion and the formation diagram that appeared inside his body had fully integrated with his True Dragon Physique. The diagram formation had also changed since then, from the vague lines to picturesque mountains and flowing streams, accompanied by lush trees and grass. All of these were formed by dragon qi.

Several hours later, Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation ended for the day. When he exited the Xumi Temple, the outside world was already deep into the night.

The vast sky was a stretch of midnight blue.

“Tomorrow is the assessment day.” Huang Xiaolong whispered while looking at the sky.

The Black Warrior Institute seemed to attach great importance to this term’s assessment. Not only did they increase the reward for the first place, the rewards for second place all the way to the tenth place were all doubled.

By the end of the registration period, among the number of

people who tested their aptitude, there was a total of twenty-five people who scored 2000 point and above for strength! In the past, twelve to thirteen people were the norm, but this year it was actually twice as much.

The highest scorer in terms of strength, reaching well over 3100, was a young man named Gudu Leng. He was also the only person scoring above 3000 points. When his results were determined, it raised great waves in Cloudsea Mainland. That was because in the million years of pre-assessment tests, not once did any genius score above 3000 points. Rumor has it, the news even stunned the Black Warrior Institute's Principal.

“Is this the reason why the Black Warrior Institute suddenly increased the rewards?” The corner of Huang Xiaolong's lip curled up in a hint of a smile. Tomorrow, he would be able to see this Gudu Leng guy.

A worthy opponent only made things more interesting.

# Chapter 534: First Encounter With Gudu Leng

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Night gradually gave way to dawn as the sun spread its sunshine over the land.

Huang Xiaolong, who has been standing in the yard, suddenly quivered, shaking the morning dew drops off his body. He turned around and walked out of the yard, heading toward the Hall of Heroes' square.

The new disciple assessment's transmission array was in the square itself. Due to the close distance between the inn he lived in and the Hall of Heroes, Huang Xiaolong arrived within minutes.

By the time Huang Xiaolong arrived, the square was already packed with a large crowd. Numerous geniuses from different world surface gathered on the Hall of Heroes square.

“That kid should be that Huang Xiaolong.”

When Huang Xiaolong appeared in the square, quite a few people recognized his face. There would be many people paying attention to those like Huang Xiaolong who scored above 2000 points in strength.

Moments after he arrived, the square broke out in a big commotion.

“It's Gudu Leng! The one who scored 3156 points, Gudu Leng!”

“So unexpected, such a monstrous genius came from the Gudu Family this time!”

Huang Xiaolong looked over, following the crowd's gaze to a young man clad in the blackest brocade robe under an eye-catching silver cloak stepping onto the square, firm and steady. His pupils an obsidian black that seemed to have a magical allure, a glance and one would be pulled in unknowingly.

This was the sole genius in the hundred thousands years of the Black Warrior Institute's assessment that scored above 3000 points, shocking an entire galaxy, Gudu Leng!

A light flickered in Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

Gudu Leng, the person was like his name—cold. Despite the large space between Huang Xiaolong and Gudu Leng, he felt the wisps of coldness emitting from the other young man.

'Very pure dark element force.' Huang Xiaolong thought inwardly. From a general point of view, the dark element was always considered evil, but Gudu Leng's dark element felt pure instead.

"If I'm not wrong, he cultivates the Underworld Blackfrost Technique," Dragon Emperor Taiyi said. "Legend has it, the Underworld Blackfrost Technique was a cultivation technique created by one of the Kings of Hell that wasn't passed to outsiders, no one knows how the Gudu ancestor got his hands on it. However, the number of people in the Gudu Family that successfully cultivated this technique does not exceed three in the last ten thousand years."

Huang Xiaolong nodded as he listened.

Underworld Blackfrost Technique? His Asura Tactics was also a cultivation legacy from Hell.

"Jiang Shaoze is here! Rumors say that Jiang Shaoze has broken through to God Realm!"

"When he tested earlier, he hadn't broken through yet, I wonder what is his strength score would be now?"

The crowd waiting in the square broke out in another small commotion. Huang Xiaolong looked over and saw the same Jiang Family young man he saw when he collected the innate spiritual embryo.

Huang Xiaolong half expected him to break through to God

Realm.

Jiang Shaoze cut through the noisy crowd, heading straight towards Gudu Leng. Stopping in front of Gudu Leng, Jiang Shaoze declared, “Gudu Leng, don’t assume that you’ll place first in the assessment, I will definitely defeat you.”

Gudu Leng glanced at Jiang Shaoze with a stoic face, “I’ll be waiting.”

Jiang Shaoze snorted grumpily and walked away.

“Xu Shaoqing! Wang Biaoyuan!”

Someone exclaimed, stirring the crowd.

Huang Xiaolong too looked over and saw a pair of a young man and woman walking in holding hands. The woman was attired in a green dress and had cute and lovely features, with two prominent dimples, whereas the young man beside her was clad in a simple two-piece blue tunic and pants with an ancient looking sword hanging from his waist. His handsome face exuded a domineering aura.

“These two are not simple, the girl’s body is the Veluriya Hundred Soft Physique and the young man’s physique is called Indestructible Vajra Physique.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s voice sounded. “If you run into these two people later, be a little more careful.”

Although surprised, Huang Xiaolong nodded nonetheless.

In the past nine months, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi had described some of the three thousand unique physiques and some of their potential to him. Both the Veluriya Hundred Soft Physique and Indestructible Vajra Physique ranked within the top one hundred among three thousand.

Both of these unique physiques were formidable, but then again, hey couldn’t be compared with Huang Xiaolong’s True Dragon Physique. Both types of physiques ranked after the top thirties.

Still, he could see that these two people were strong opponents, both of them had advanced into the God Realm.

Geniuses arrived one after another. Every time someone who scored 2000 points and above appeared, the crowd went into a frenzy mode.

Somewhere hidden in the deep void above Black Warrior City, stood two middle-aged men clad in robes representing the Black Warrior Institute. However, their robes were golden in color, including the tortoise pattern on their chests, proof of their high status, identity, and authority. Despite the flashy golden color of their robes, it was not vulgar to the eyes.

“That Gudu Leng is indeed a once in a million years rare talent, I heard that the Institute Principal wanted to take him as a personal disciple but was declined.” Su Haodong said.

“No doubt the first place this time is none other than Gudu Leng.” Li Zhiqun then chuckled, “But those Jiang Shaoze, Xu Shaoqing, Wang Biaoyuan, Li Mingxuan, Jiang Wei, Zhu Haixiang, Yang Shiqi, He Xiu and Su Meiyi are also not bad.”

Su Haodong nodded in agreement, “With Gudu Leng in the first place, the second and third place holders would most likely be Jiang Shaoze, Wang Biaoyuan, Xu Shaoqing in the fourth place, with Li Mingxuan and the rest taking fifth to tenth places.”

These ten people were the most promising candidates to sweep the top ten places in the eyes of those two middle-aged men. In fact, not only these two middle-aged men, most of the big forces were optimistic about these ten people.

“I heard there is one named Huang Xiaolong, his talent and strength aren’t too bad.” Li Zhiqun suddenly said. “I wonder which world surface’s small family he comes from.”

Su Haodong agreed, “The fact that a small world surface could nurture a genius of 2000 points of strength is truly rare. This

Huang Xiaolong is very likely to enter the top thirty.”

“Able to secure a place within the top thirty is considered quite good.”

While the two continued with their small talk, the square below went abruptly quiet as the Elder overseeing this time’s assessment walked out from the Hall of Heroes.

“I believe everyone here is very clear in regards to the new disciple selection assessment,” Black Warrior Institute’s Elder Zhang Tianchuan scanned the family disciples in the square and around the square’s perimeter, “therefore I won’t bother repeating the rules. Instead, I will announce the rewards for the top ten places.”

“First place reward, ten million Xuanwu coins, one thousand pieces of Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets, one thousand pieces of saint grade spirit stones, and one divine rank battle skill.”

When Elder Zhang Tianchuan’s voice spoke the last word, the entire square buzzed with excitement and shock. Although there were rumors flying around earlier saying that the first place rewards was increased, no one was able to guess the extent of the increase. But now, even disciples from prominent big forces were tempted after hearing the rewards.

Huang Xiaolong also did not imagine the first place reward to be so lucrative. Ten million Xuanwu coins was a tempting amount even for disciples from big forces. However, what really caught Huang Xiaolong’s interest was the one thousand Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets and that divine rank battle skill.

He had heard of the Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets from Dragon Emperor Taiyi. Taking one could not only help enhance his strength and temper his body, it could even cleanse his soul. Moreover, a divine rank battle skill from the Black Warrior Institute was not something like a heaven rank battle skill from the Martial Spirit World could compare to. They were on totally



different levels.

A fleeting light flickered in Gudu Leng's eyes when he heard the first place rewards, clearly, it sparked his interest. As did Jiang Shaoze, Wang Biaoyuan, Xu Shaoqing, and the rest.

Subsequently, Elder Zhang Tianchuan continued with the rewards for the second to the fourth places. Although the rewards were higher than the norm, it was a lot less compared to the first place rewards. Still, it was sufficient to spur these hot-blooded youngsters, roaring to go.

Zhang Tianchuan proceeded to start the transmission array after announcing the rewards. In the airspace above the square, a large black hole appeared, covering at least half of the square area. The participants would be sent to the Deepwood Star through this black hole.

“Assessment begin!” Zhang Tianchuan declared.

In the blink of an eye, the sky was filled with silhouettes leaping from the ground, drilling into the black hole.

# Chapter 535: Hunting God Realm Demonic Beasts

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The first person to pass through the black hole was Gudu Leng, followed by Jiang Shaoze, Wang Biaoyuan, then the rest also made their way through.

Several breaths' time later, Huang Xiaolong made his move. However, the actual passageway through the black hole was limited, moving at the same time as Huang Xiaolong were tens of thousands of other genius disciples.

Huang Xiaolong snorted. A burst of Asura qi was released from his body, hitting those disciples who were trying to squeeze into the black hole at the same time as him. From high above, several disciples dropped to the ground like dead locusts.

Huang Xiaolong pretended not to hear the angry shouts coming from below, flying straight into the black hole. Feeling like the universe flipped over, he fell out on the other side of the black hole.

Looking around, Huang Xiaolong saw that he appeared in a stone forest, with demonic beasts roars echoing endlessly in the distance.

The assessment deadline given was ten days. In these ten days, their results would be tallied according to the number of demonic beasts, monsters, and demons they killed.

Killing one early Tenth Order Saint realm brought 1 point, mid-stage would garner 5 points, while a late-Tenth Order Saint realm reaped 30 points. A peak-late Tenth Order Saint realm was 80 points, half-step God Realm was a high 300 points, and a peak half-step God Realm was 800 points. Then, the point gap widened further; an early First Order God Realm was 10,000 points, mid-First Order God Realm gave 50,000 points, and a late-First Order God Realm was a whopping 300,000 points!

Suddenly, a strange hair-raising shriek rang out, a multi-colored giant scorpion leaped onto Huang Xiaolong. Its enormous tail raised, with the poisonous stinger aimed at his throat.

Huang Xiaolong recognized this multi-colored scorpion, its poison was extremely toxic. Once stung, its poison could even corrode a peak half-step God Realm's tough physique.

Huang Xiaolong scoffed looking at the multi-colored scorpion, grabbing its enormous tail with one hand almost immediately. Huang Xiaolong's hand slightly shook and the giant scorpion's body turned red. Barely half a second later, fire sparks shot out from its body, incinerating the scorpion from inside out, turning it into gray ash, scattered in the air.

After killing the multi-colored giant scorpion, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the palm-sized token he received during the registration flowed softly, as a thin golden line emerged on its surface. The dim token looked a little brighter than before.

When a hint of Huang Xiaolong's consciousness submerged into the token, certain messages appeared in his mind.

[Huang Xiaolong, 300 points. Rank 957]

This was Huang Xiaolong's current score and ranking. Which meant the multi-colored giant scorpion he had just killed was a half-step God Realm, hence 300 points. But, what he didn't expect was that a several breaths' delay in entering would affect his ranking so severely.

Other than information about his points and ranking, there was another list that appeared in his mind. This list was a roll of the top one hundred ranking board and their points.

First place, Gudu Leng-9,538 points.

Second place, Jiang Shaoze-7,694 points.

Third place, Wang Biaoyuan-7,562 points.

This was the current top three's name and points on the board.

Gudu Leng was merely a few breaths' time faster than Huang Xiaolong, but in the brief few breaths' time, he had already accumulated more than 9,500 points! Huang Xiaolong was a little taken aback, but he wasn't perturbed.

The assessment period was ten days, up to the very last day, the top ten places' were subject to changes.

"Still, one shouldn't lax too much." Huang Xiaolong advised himself. Though the assessment had just begun, it wouldn't do if he fell too far behind.

Huang Xiaolong opened his Eye of Hell and everything within a hundred thousand li entered in sight. None could hide.

"En, God Realm?" Huang Xiaolong was surprised.

Fifty thousand li from where he stood, a giant black bear tightened its palm, instantly crushing two genius disciples into pieces. Then, its wide mouth inhaled, sucking in a dozen other disciples closeby into its mouth, becoming food that filled its belly.

This black bear was an early First Order God Realm!

This made Huang Xiaolong excited instead of turning around and flee.

Oh, boy! The sun was shining on his first God Realm beast core.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes sparkled brightly, releasing the Asura bloodline in his body and spreading out the Wings of Demon on his back. His figure disappeared from the stone forest almost instantaneously. A short while later, he appeared in the air above the black bear.

At this time, the black bear just caught another disciple, flinging the meal into its mouth, issuing loud crunching noises as it chewed the struggling disciple. A muffled blood-curdling scream could be heard before the disciple went totally quiet.

The remaining disciples in proximity stared wide-eyed in fear, their faces white as a sheet. All of them belonged to the same family, banding together as they passed through the black hole. Never did they imagine that they would drop right in front of a God Realm demonic beast. To these Saint realms and half-step God Realm disciples, a God Realm demonic beast was a terrifying nightmare in real life.

“It has been two hundred years since I tasted human flesh, this time, I must eat my fill!” The black bear’s pupils gleamed with bloodthirst as he turned towards the remaining disciples.

The shadow of death loomed over these disciples. Before a God Realm demonic beast, they lacked the ability to escape. As the black bear’s paws slammed down, a violent tremor ran through the ground.

It was at this point that Huang Xiaolong’s figure flickered, entering the black bear’s vision. His sudden appearance also dumbfounded the petrified disciples.

“Half-step God Realm?” The black bear took a glance at the human blocking its path and its lips curled back into a grin, “Heh, a death-seeking human.” Its paw swung forward, slapping down on Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong looked ahead with a frosty gaze, blocking the attack with a finger. The black bear’s huge palm was pinned in midair.

The frightened Saint realm disciples watched flabbergasted at this sudden reversal; the attack was stopped? The black bear’s huge palm was still locked in the same position, unable to advance an inch forward. Moreover, that young man merely used one finger!

Shock was evident on the black bear’s face.

Huang Xiaolong’s expression remained cold as a blinding light

soared skyward from his finger. True essence fire lurked within the finger force, burning a hole right through the bear's paw. An abrupt force knocked the black bear off its feet.

When the black bear was knocked back, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette flickered in pursue. His palm was sharp as a knife as it slit across its throat. A hair-raising wail echoed in the air even as the black bear's head flew into the sky.

Huang Xiaolong's right hand curled slightly and a powerful force sucked a black ball of light out from the black bear's head, falling into his right palm. The small black ball of light shook violently as it struggled and screamed, trying to escape. The little black ball of light was none other than the black bear's soul.

Huang Xiaolong exerted more pressure and the black bear's soul quickly stopped struggling, even its separated head and body stopped moving. He walked over to the black bear's body, removing a fist-sized yellow beast core from its body in less than a second.

His first God Realm demonic beast core! Huang Xiaolong put the beast core into the Asura Ring, and as for the black bear's body, he threw it into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda, letting the Poison Corpse Scarabs deal with it.

Until Huang Xiaolong left their sight, the surviving Saint realm disciples barely regained their senses, each of them was agape with astonishment.

Killing a God Realm demonic beast in two moves?! On top of that, it didn't even seem like the other side had gone all out.

“Who, who is this person?! Gudu Leng? No, he's not Gudu Leng!”

“Scary, too scary! His strength is definitely more terrifying than Gudu Leng!”

Recovering from their traumatic shock, the surviving disciples began to guess Huang Xiaolong's identity. Due to the Asura

bloodline, his body was covered with a layer of Asura scales, unless it was someone familiar with Huang Xiaolong, no one could recognize him.

Three hours later and a few million miles away, a tiger-shaped demonic beast plummeted a long way down to the ground.

Huang Xiaolong's right palm was like a sharp knife as it slashed across its body, removing the beast core within. This was Huang Xiaolong's sixteenth God Realm demonic beast.

Even as he was putting the beast core away into the Asura Ring, Huang Xiaolong was frowning. He had already killed sixteen God Realm demonic beasts, but his ranking was still outside the top one hundred, unable to inch into the ranks of the top one hundred.

Killing one God Realm demonic beast would reap a lot of points, but they were less in number. He needed to spend time looking for them.

# Chapter 536: Changes To The Top Ten Ranking

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‘This calls for a change of strategy.’ Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

If things were to progress in this direction, even if he killed all the God Realm demonic beasts, monsters, and demons on the Deepwood Star, he still wouldn't be able to clinch that first place.

According to what Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, the number of God Realm demonic beasts, monsters, and demons on the Deepwood Star did not exceed one thousand. How many points could one thousand bring? Thirty to forty million points at most.

Even now, Gudu Leng's points had broken past ten million!

Sitting firmly in the first place on the top one hundred board, Gudu Leng's points had reached a staggering number.

Second place Jiang Shaoze and third place Wang Biaoyuan were in the eight million range. Gudu Leng had successfully left everyone in the dust.

After pondering the matter for a moment, the Blades of Asura emerged in his hand. Aiming the blades to the front, both blades slashed out. In an instant, howling windstorm appeared, carrying countless blade lights spinning forward. Gale after gale of fierce wind, wave after wave of blade lights, each more powerful than its predecessor.

Asura Sword Skill Ninth Move: Wind Blades Volutions!

All the Tenth Order Saint realm demonic beasts, half-step God Realm demonic beast, even peak half-step demonic beast within the thousand li area in front turned into blossoms of blood mist.

A while later, the violent wind and blade lights dissipated.

Blooms of blood mist rained down from the sky like a monsoon



rain, dyeing the soil red, forming red lines of winding streams.

One move killing more than three hundred demonic beasts in the proximity. In an instant, Huang Xiaolong's token became brighter, and his points increased by several tens of thousand. This was equivalent to Huang Xiaolong killing two to three God Realm demonic beasts.

Huang Xiaolong's consciousness scanned the message inside the token, he had risen six ranks in an instant!

With a wave of his hand, the hundreds of falling beast cores were swept into the Asura Ring. He then disappeared in a flicker, appearing a thousand li away, and slashed out the Blades of Asura in another wide area attack.

Countless blade lights transformed into chains, spanning out a thousand li. All the demonic beasts within a thousand li radius felt space around them grow solid, impeding their movements. They were looking for the cause, only to discover that they were shackled down by miles of black chains winding around their bodies.

Fear overtook these demonic beasts, just as they wanted to break out, the Blades of Asura in Huang Xiaolong's hands pulled back with a jerk. Instantly, these demonic beasts' bodies were shredded into ribbons, blasting into clouds of blood mist.

Bloodmist scattered with the wind, some fell splattering down to the ground, painting another thousand li of land in red.

Huang Xiaolong made a twisting motion with his hand, collecting another batch of hundreds of demonic beast cores into the Asura Ring.

His ranking rose once more.

Huang Xiaolong disappeared in a flicker, appearing a thousand li away, waving the blades in his hands again.

Asura Sword Skill, Fourth Move: State of Abundant Lightning.

Streaks of lightning struck down like heaven's wrath, turning into lightning flood dragons rampaging in the forest below, sending countless beast cores flying into the sky.

Just like this, Huang Xiaolong made continuous attack with the Blades of Asura. At the end of every move, the points in his token would increase by several thousand or more, pushing him up the ranks, closer toward the top one hundred list.

While Huang Xiaolong tirelessly attacked using the Asura Sword Skill moves and collecting beast cores, in the square in front of the Hall of Heroes, experts from different forces stared intently at the giant crystal spar hovering in the sky.

On the crystal spar surface were the names of the top one hundred and their scores. The score numbers kept flickering as they changed, with an occasional change to the name rankings.

35.62 million! Such an astounding number was Gudu Leng's latest score!

Staring at the scoreboard, various levels of discussions took place between these experts.

"It has only been three hours, but this Gudu Leng's score actually reached 35.62 million. What a freak! If things go on like this, his score definitely will reach 200 million by the end of the day! In the last assessment, the first place only scored 130 million on the first day!"

"It seems like the first place belongs to none other than Gudu Leng!"

Experts from various forces werewhelmed as they continued to stare at the scoreboard.

Concealed in the deep void, the two middle-aged men wearing the Black Warrior Institute's golden robes, Su Haodong, and Li Zhiquan, nodded with a satisfactory smile at Gudu Leng's score.

"I'm really envious of Old Man Gudu ah, such a genius has come

out from the Gudu Family!” Li Zhiquan lamented.

Su Haodong laughed, “That younger generation disciple of your family, Li Mingxuan is not bad either, he’s sitting firmly in the sixth place.”

At the moment, the scoreboard showed Li Mingxuan, at sixth place-23.29 million points. This Li Mingxuan was one of Li Zhiquan family’s younger generation.

Li Zhiquan laughed heartily, “Still too lacking compared to that Gudu Leng.” Despite saying so, he wore an expression of pride as he added, “Looks like the top ten ranking is just like how we predicted.”

The top four names on the scoreboard at this point were exactly how they had predicted; Gudu Leng, Jiang Shaoze, Wang Biaoyuan, and Xu Shaoqing.

Su Haodong nodded, “It seems like the first of the top ten is none other than Gudu Leng.”

Although there was the possibility of changes in the top ten names, in their judgment however, this possibility was too small. Gudu Leng and the other nine had pulled their scores too far away from the rest to catch up.

Between the eleventh place and tenth place, the score was less by half, which greatly diminished any chances of crossing that gap. Moreover, as times passed, the top ten would only pull their scores further away from the rest.

Time flowed. The end of the first day arrived very quickly.

Huang Xiaolong was sitting cross-legged on a high mountain peak. After a day of slaughter, he finally broke into the top twenty. Currently, his score hovered over 90 million, ranked twelve.

This was the result of Huang Xiaolong not wanting to draw too much attention, resting to refine beast cores every now and then between the slaughter. If he had gone all out, he’d have entered

the top ten by now.

“Gudu Leng, 260.954 million!” The moment Huang Xiaolong checked the token with his consciousness, the first thing he’d take note of was Gudu Leng’s latest score. When Gudu Leng broke past the 200 million mark, his name shone even brighter on the scoreboard.

At the second place was still Jiang Shaoze, the third place also remained the same person, Wang Biaoyuan, and in the fourth place was still Xu Shaoqing. These three individuals’ scores had all surpassed 180 million points.

From the fifth to tenth place were Jiang Wei, Li Mingxuan, He Xiu, Yang Shiqi, Su Meiyi, and Zhu Haixiang.

Zhu Haixiang at the tenth place had over 160 million points.

“Tomorrow, I can change to another location.” Huang Xiaolong muttered as he scanned the boundless stone forest. By tomorrow, he would be able to kill all the demonic beasts in this area.

And Huang Xiaolong decided to enter the top tenth tomorrow. He had ample time, therefore he wasn’t anxious. Swallowing a divine grade spirit pellet, Huang Xiaolong initiated Instant Recovery. It didn’t take long for his depleted battle qi to become vibrant again. Huang Xiaolong stood up looking at the rays of sunlight from the edge of the horizon. Today was going to be another bright sunny day.

In front of the Hall of Heroes, the gathered experts were still paying close attention to the scoreboard.

Today was the second day. The sun was already high up in the sky, harsh sunlight heating the land.

The top ten names remained the same as day one.

It was at this time that those experts that had been staring at the scoreboard noticed the name position shift. This...?! Everyone was taken by surprise.

Only when there were changes to the top ten name list would there be a shift in position.

“Look, the tenth place Zhu Haixiang has fallen to the eleventh place!”

“Tenth place, Huang Xiaolong, 223.42 million!” Someone exclaimed.

# Chapter 537: Second Day of Assessment

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Tenth place, Huang Xiaolong!

Looking at the name that suddenly burst into the top ten ranks, everyone in the square was sent into a daze.

Due to Huang Xiaolong's low ranking at the beginning, his existence was inconspicuous. Despite his later efforts, his ranking climbed at a gradual pace over time, escaping everyone's attention, even when he finally inched his way up to the twelfth place. Thus, when Huang Xiaolong's name suddenly burst into the top ten ranks, it was an abrupt shock for everyone.

"Who is this Huang Xiaolong?" Some amongst the crowd questioned. A small disturbance waved through the square. The majority present had never heard of the name, yet there were individuals aware of Huang Xiaolong.

"During the talent test, his strength seemed to exceed 2200 points." Someone in the crowd said. This little piece of information instantly passed through the square like a hurricane. Movements in the top ten rankings were like rocking the boat.

In one area of the square, members of the Zhu Family were staring intently at the scoreboard as their family's disciple, Zhu Haixiang, fell out of the top ten rankings. This unexpected turn greatly upset them.

"Strength exceeding 2200 points? Who knows if he just ran into some dogshit luck! How can this level of strength enter the top ten?" One of the Zhu Family disciples scoffed with disdain.

"That's right, it's just a fluke that he managed to squeeze into the top ten. In my opinion, he can stay there for even a few minutes, he'll be kicked down by our Big Bro Zhu Haixing very soon!" Another Zhu Family disciple arrogantly clamored.

"But, being able to stay a few minutes there and catch a few

minutes of the limelight is worth several generations of his ancestors' good karma." Another Zhu Family disciple chimed in, snickering. His words made the group of Zhu Family disciples burst out in wanton laughter.

Toward Huang Xiaolong's sudden breakout into the top ten, the many experts watching had differing opinions. However, the majority felt it was just a stroke of luck, that he won't be able to remain long in the ranks and would very soon be kicked down by Zhu Haixiang.

After all, Zhu Haixiang's strength during the aptitude test scored higher than Huang Xiaolong's.

Deep in the void, Li Zhiqun was dazed for a moment at the sudden emergence of Huang Xiaolong's name in the top ten ranks. He turned toward Su Haodong asking, "This Huang Xiaolong, what do you think?"

Su Haodong shook his head, "What can I think? He would only last a brief moment there, Zhu Haixiang will catch up quickly, kicking him down. However, this Huang Xiaolong actually managed to enter the top ten, it seems he held back a little during the aptitude test."

Li Zhiqun nodded in agreement, "We assumed earlier that this Huang Xiaolong could enter the top thirty, now it seems he could be in the top twenty."

An unknown character from a little-known family of a small world surface, being able to enter the top twenty ranks could be considered quite excellent. One must know, the number of talented geniuses that registered for the assessment this time around reached a staggering eighty million people.

Being one of the top twenty from a mass of eighty million disciples, or even top one hundred, passing the Black Warrior Institute's assessment was already a genius amongst geniuses.

Of course, Gudu Leng and the others on the Deepwood Star also noticed the shift in the top ten rankings. Toward the sudden appearance of an unknown Huang Xiaolong, they too were slightly surprised, for none of them had ever heard of this name prior to this.

Gudu Leng was merely a little surprised in passing and did not put the matter in his mind as he continued hunting. He didn't even put characters like Jiang Shaoze or Wang Biaoyuan in his eyes, what's to say about an unknown disciple of a nameless family?

Jiang Shaoze, Wang Biaoyuan, and the others also did not pay much attention to this small ripple.

However, one hour later, Huang Xiaolong's name remained on the top ten list and wasn't kicked out of the top ten by Zhu Haixiang in a matter of minutes, like everyone expected. Not only did Huang Xiaolong not drop out of the tenth place, the score gap between him and Zhu Haixiang grew increasingly bigger. When he first surpassed Zhu Haixiang, the difference between their scores was a mere 60,000 points, but now, as the first hour passed, Huang Xiaolong had pulled away by more than 10 million points.

On the Hall of Heroes square, the Zhu Family disciples that had been clamoring about the fact that Huang Xiaolong entering the top ten rankings was a fluke, having some dogshit luck, and it was only going to last a few minutes until 'Big Bro Zhu Haixiang' kicked him down, had long swallowed their words. Huang Xiaolong's glittering name on the scoreboard's top ten was the biggest slap on their faces.

The two words 'Huang Xiaolong' were so glaring in their eyes.

"It's just some ten millions points, there are more than five days left, Big Bro Zhu Haixiang can absolutely snatch the spot back from Huang Xiaolong!" A Zhu Family disciple said, but even so, his words faltered at the end, losing confidence.

Two more hours passed, and the points between Huang Xiaolong



and Zhu Haixiang widened further to 22.32 million points. The Zhu Family disciples had gone totally quiet. Experts who did not look favorably on Huang Xiaolong's chances were dumbfounded.

Huang Xiaolong actually held firm to the tenth place!

Moreover, his progress was dogging on the heels of the ninth place, Su Meiyi, with just a little over 7 million points difference.

High up in the deep void, both Su Haodong and Li Zhiqun were just as astonished. Both of them could obviously see their shock mirrored on each other's face, neither of them expected Huang Xiaolong to be able to hold on to the tenth place for so long. This time, both men reserved their opinions.

In a valley on the Deepwood Star, a young man clad in a striking red brocade robe was waving the sharp sword in his hand. A torrent of sword energy flew out, piercing into the cliff wall in front of him, instantly followed by the screeching wail of a demonic beast.

This young man was none other than that Zhu Family's disciple, Zhu Haixiang.

An intense murderous aura shrouded Zhu Haixiang, and his eyes glinted with danger. He was actually kicked out of the top ten out by an unknown brat named Huang Xiaolong! On top of that, more than two hours had passed, and not only had he failed to recapture his spot, the points difference between them grew wider still.

"Huang Xiaolong!!" He spat the name coldly, the sharp sword in his hand hummed with bloodthirst, "Pray that you don't run into me."

If they did, Huang Xiaolong would be a dead man! He refused to believe that a disciple from an unknown family was stronger than him. He, who was recognized as the Zhu Family's rare genius in a hundred thousand years.

The institute's assessment scoring was based on the number of

demonic beasts, monsters, and demons killed to determine their ranks. Therefore, a high ranking was not equivalent to higher strength. However, the Deepwood Star was a very big planet, even if they stayed here for a hundred years, he and Huang Xiaolong might not run into each other.

Zhu Haixiang leaped into the air, the sharp sword in his hand changed into a fire phoenix, hovering around his body. Moments later, he disappeared from the valley in a flicker.

At the same time, on a stretch of plains, an alluring young woman dressed in an open collar gown was frowning. On the scoreboard, Huang Xiaolong's points were getting closer to hers, raising a strong sense of danger in her.

"Mmm, looks like I need to use my ultimate skill." Su Meiyi muttered to herself. In the next moment, the two colorful jade bangles on her wrist suddenly shot out. All the demonic beasts in their path exploded to their deaths.

The jade bangles made a curve in the air, falling back onto her wrist.

But it made her gloomier still; even after using her biggest skill, Huang Xiaolong continued to narrow the gap between their points.

Two hours later, Huang Xiaolong overtook her. Thoroughly overtaking her position!

When the second day ended, Huang Xiaolong had left her behind by 10 million points, firmly sitting onto the ninth place.

The silence of the night was occasionally broken by demonic beast roars.

Huang Xiaolong shuttled under the night sky, leaving the stone forest area and arriving at a different mountain range. For the third day, Huang Xiaolong aimed to move up two ranks, just two ranks were sufficient.

# Chapter 538: Third Day of Assessment

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The third day of assessment.

On the Hall of Heroes square, the crowd seemed to be staring at the scoreboard even more intensely, extremely unwilling to accept what was before them.

Not only had that Huang Xiaolong kid entered the top ten ranks, he was securely sitting in the ninth place!

The original ninth place holder, Su Meiyi, was relegated to the tenth place. Moreover, Huang Xiaolong had pulled his score by 20 million points away from Su Meiyi. By noon on the third day, Huang Xiaolong drew closer to the eighth place Yang Shiqi with a mere few million points difference between them. Judging from the look of things, surpassing Yang Shiqi was only a matter of time.

On the square, the unbridled mocking disdain toward Huang Xiaolong from yesterday had completely vanished.

“Which small world surface’s family did this Huang Xiaolong popped out from? Aren’t his strength and talent a little too frightening!?”

“Say, which rank do you think Huang Xiaolong can climb to by the last day?!”

As the mocking jeers died down, a feeling of amazement lingered.

Due to Huang Xiaolong suddenly bursting into the top ten scene, then climbing up to the ninth place, he became the most focused person on the scoreboard after Gudu Leng. Everyone was trying to guess the same thing, what ranking could Huang Xiaolong get at the end of the assessment?

By now, all of them were sure that Huang Xiaolong must have held back during the aptitude test, but by how much, that was the question.

“I’d say Huang Xiaolong can most probably reach the fifth place!”

“Fifth? Not possible, my guess is the seventh place.”

Everyone was busy making their own guesses.

In the void above, as both Su Haodong and Li Zhiqun watched Huang Xiaolong’s points eating away the gap between him and the eighth place Yang Shiqi, both of them were reluctant to accept this fact.

Li Zhiqun shook his head with a bitter smile on his face, “This Huang Xiaolong really surprises me, I did not expect him to be capable of rising to the eighth spot.”

Su Haodong sounded solemn, “This Huang Xiaolong has a high chance of taking the fourth place by the last day.”

First place, Gudu Leng. Second, Jiang Shaoze. Third, Wang Biaoyuan. As strong as Huang Xiaolong’s talent and strength might be, the top three places would remain unchanged; Gudu Leng, Jiang Shaoze, and Wang Biaoyuan.

Li Zhiqun nodded, he was of the same opinion. It was very unlikely, even impossible, for Huang Xiaolong to breach into the top three, “What a pity, if this was a different time, this Huang Xiaolong might have been able to enter the top three, but there is Gudu Leng this time.”

On the Deepwood Star, Huang Xiaolong retrieved the Blades of Asura as he watched the pack of demonic wolves in the distance. His hands formed into claws, striking out.

“Fifteenth Move of the Dragon God!”

Vigorous dragon qi turned into fifteen different natured dragons; water, fire, wood, metal, wind, Buddha, black, white, hump, bone, nether, devil, true, sky, and ice.

Dragon roars reverberated in the sky, clouds rolled and the wind howled.

The wolf pack exploded as fifteen dragons weaved in their midst, leaving beast cores floating in midair one after another. Then, the Dragon Pearl shone in a brilliant light as Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi opened his mouth and inhaled all the beast cores into his body. Strands of pure demonic essence energy seeped out from his body and transferred into Huang Xiaolong's to be absorbed and refined by him.

Now, Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique had grown powerful enough to absorb the energy inside several hundred Tenth Order Saint realm, half-step God Realm, and peak half-step God Realm beast cores in a few breath's time. Hence, he no longer needed to go into closed-door cultivation to do so. All the beast cores would be refined by the Dragon Pearl immediately after the kill. In the two days he was hunting on the Deepwood Star, his strength was growing at a slow but steady pace.

When Huang Xiaolong was still a peak mid-Tenth Order Saint realm, he was able to stand against Deities Templar's Temple Preceptor Ying Tian. With his current strength now, he only needed one move to deal with any early First Order God Realm demonic beasts.

It was a bit more troublesome to deal with mid-First Order God Realm demonic beasts, but still, it would only take three moves at most.

After a little more than two days, the number of First Order God Realm demonic beasts that died under Huang Xiaolong's hand came up to one hundred and sixty-three. Among them, eight were mid-First Order God Realm. Until now, he had yet to come across a late-First Order God Realm demonic beast.

Just as Huang Xiaolong landed the final strike on a mid-First Order God Realm demonic beast, changes took place on the scoreboard once more.

Eighth place, Huang Xiaolong, 687.039 million.

The initial eighth place holder was relegated to the ninth place.

“Already number eight.” Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself.

At the moment, the seventh place He Xiu had just passed 700 million points, just slightly over a million points higher than Huang Xiaolong. To him, catching up on a million points gap was very easy.

After thinking for a while, Huang Xiaolong took out over one hundred and sixty beast cores from the Asura Ring. These beast cores were of various colors, floating around Huang Xiaolong in the air, emitting a soft glow. He tried controlling these beast cores with his consciousness, making them rotate at high speed, raising a frightening wind cyclone.

The wind cyclone continued to expand, growing bigger. All the demonic beasts in the proximity were pulled into the wind cyclone. Inside the wind cyclone, these demonic beasts’ bodies were pierced through by the spinning beast cores, killing several at one go.

In this way, Huang Xiaolong flew forward.

Beast cores continued to rotate around Huang Xiaolong at high speed, expanding even bigger in size. All the demonic beasts in his path were swallowed into the wind cyclone.

“What is that?!” In the air above a mountain range, several disciples belonging to the same family watched dumbstruck at the giant wind cyclone moving in their direction. Seeing the wind cyclone swallowing demonic beasts into it one after another, with even peak half-step God Realms being killed, these disciples’ faces became ashen.

Recovering from their shock, these family disciples quickly descended to the ground surface, hiding inside a cave.

The last disciple barely made it into the cave when they saw the scary wind cyclone blow straight at the mountain over them. The entire cave trembled violently as if the world was collapsing. It

wasn't until the cyclone was long gone before they dared to exit the safety of the cave, but that did not make it any better discovering that all the demonic beasts in the area had disappeared.

“So scary, how is there such a character in this time's assessment?!” Recalling the scene earlier, the disciple's heart palpitated.

They could vaguely make out the shadow of a person inside the wind cyclone.

“Who was it really? Gudu Leng? Jiang Shaoze or Wang Biaoyuan?!” Each disciple was still bewildered by what they had just witnessed.

“Jiang Shaoze and Wang Biaoyuan probably don't have this level of strength, that person is likely to be Gudu Leng!” One of the disciples stated after a while.

As everyone continued to pay close attention to the scoreboard, the sky gradually darkened. By the evening sunset at dusk, Huang Xiaolong had inched up to the seventh place, and He Xiu dropped to the eighth place.

Yang Shiqi and Su Meiyi remained at ninth and tenth places consecutively, whereas Zhu Haixiang who was kicked off the top ten ranks by Huang Xiaolong remained on the eleventh place.

Looking at the night sky, Huang Xiaolong descended on one of the mountain peaks, breathing out a mouthful of turbid qi and shaking his limbs to loosen his muscles. In the last three days, if not killing demonic beast he would refine beast cores. Feeling dull from the tedious repetitions, he decided to relax a little.

His current score had surpassed He Xiu's by more than twenty million, it wasn't a gap that He Xiu could narrow in a short period.

On the peak, Huang Xiaolong built a bonfire and placed the meat of a tiger-like demonic beast over it. Then, he took a gulp of

Duanren Empire's Sapidity Wine. 'Ah, excellent wine.'

In the blink of an eye, it had been over two years since he left the Martial Spirit World. To be honest, he indeed missed the days spent there.

A short while later, the aromatic fragrance of meat permeated the air. The tiger-shaped demonic beast meat that Huang Xiaolong was roasting belonged to a mid-First Order God Realm demonic beast, its meat was a hundred times more fragrant than the Tyrant Boar meat.

Reaching out to tear off a piece of meat and biting into it, his mouth was filled with a fragrant, tender, and juicy meat with excellent texture.

If, by chance, the experts on the Hall of Heroes square knew that Huang Xiaolong was enjoying himself with roast meat and good wine during the assessment, it was a wonder what kind of expressions would they make.

"So fragrant, what is it? Roast meat? Wine?" A bemused tone of voice rang in the dark. Next, a large group of family disciples rushed in Huang Xiaolong's direction, two hundred people more or less.

"Haha, are my eyes seeing right? Someone is actually roasting meat and drinking wine here?" When the group of people saw Huang Xiaolong, they couldn't resist laughing. "Which family's disciple does this kid belongs to, if his elders knew what this kid is doing right now, they'd be angered to their deaths!"



# Chapter 539: Fourth Place Already!

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Huang Xiaolong ignored the group of family disciples after a cursory glance, nonchalantly feasting on roast meat and wine.

Excellent meat paired with excellent wine.

Huang Xiaolong was probably the only person extravagant enough to use a mid-First Order God Realm demonic beast's meat for barbecue. His profligate use of resources even surpassed that of large families' disciples.

These disciples descended on the peak where Huang Xiaolong was, approaching him.

“Half-step God Realm?” Upon closer observation, one of the disciples let out a laugh sensing Huang Xiaolong's cultivation realm, “A mere half-step God Realm dares to build a bonfire here, alone, roasting meat? Perhaps he's a fool?”

His words brought a bout of loud laughter from his companions.

A half-step God Realm roasting meat over a bonfire would attract numerous demonic beasts prowling in the area. This was literally a suicidal action.

Huang Xiaolong took a sip of his wine, shooting a glance at the person who spoke just now, his expression stoic, “Seeing that I'm still in a good mood, you can still make it if you scram right now.”

“Scram?!” After a moment of daze, the disciple laughed in contrary to his fury, “Punk, have you thought of the consequence of the words you just uttered?”

“What consequences?” Huang Xiaolong pulled off a piece of the tiger leg and bit a large chunk off, sending meat juices splattering to the ground.

“Courting death!” That disciple's anger boiled over seeing that Huang Xiaolong dared not to put him in his eyes. Letting out an

angry roar, he struck a punch at Huang Xiaolong.

“Heaven’s Violent Slaughtering Tempest Fist!” Fist force whistled through the wind, raising violent currents. A faint majestic power could be felt from the attack.

Huang Xiaolong slightly tilted his head up, blowing out a gust of wind from his mouth.

The uprising of a violent tempest dissipated, the powerful force from the fist dispersed, and that family disciple was howling tragically as he was sent flying back, exploding into pieces in a high arc.

Everything went deathly quiet. The rest of the family disciples froze, blanking for a moment before looking like all the blood was drained out of them.

That family disciple that blew up was a peak half-step God Realm, someone infinitely close to breaking into the God Realm. He was the strongest one amongst them, but he died from a simple blow!

When the remaining disciples regained their senses, all of them subconsciously retreated a step.

“You, who are you?!” One of family disciple stammered.

Huang Xiaolong took another sip of wine, answering nonchalantly, “Huang Xiaolong.”

“Huang Xiaolong!”

“You’re that seventh place Huang Xiaolong!”

All two hundred faces grew a shade paler if that was possible.

If this was three days ago, maybe most of them wouldn't have heard of Huang Xiaolong's name, but now, among the eighty million disciples going through the same assessment, who didn't know of Huang Xiaolong?

“So, it’s Brother Huang.” A family disciple stepped out with some

false bravado, offering an amiable smile with cautiously as he said, “It was us who have offended earlier, hope Brother Huang can be forgiving, we’ll take our leave immediately!” Despite having over two hundred people in numbers, if Huang Xiaolong wanted to kill them, it’d be like a predator toying with its prey.

Killing a peak half-step God Realm merely took a breath from his mouth, killing them all wouldn't need more than two hundred blows of breath, this was what was going through that disciple’s mind.

What this disciple didn’t know was that if Huang Xiaolong wanted to annihilate all of them, he could do it in one breath. Killing one or killing two hundred bore no difference to him.

“Roll away!” Huang Xiaolong no longer paid them any attention.

When the Saint realm experts within the group heard the phrase, it was akin to heavens’ amnesty. Everyone secretly breathed out in relief as they turned around, about to leave, when...

“Wait!” Huang Xiaolong’s voice sounded.

Hearts tightened nervously, all their actions frozen and faces turned a deathly shade of gray. Did this Huang Xiaolong change his mind?

“Remove all the spatial rings on your bodies before leaving.” Huang Xiaolong’s voice sounded once again.

Did they dare to utter any objections? All they could do was remove all the spatial rings on them with the fastest speed, handing them over to Huang Xiaolong before fleeing for their lives.

Just as these disciples were fleeing for their lives, a loud bang resounded. Looking at the source, one of the disciples ran into a high mountain wall in front of him in haste and did not pay attention to his front, resulting in a full-frontal collision.

“My head’s spinning!” Crashing into the mountain wall, the

disciple became dizzy and plummeted to the ground. One had to admit, this family disciple's head was quite sturdy. These mountain walls on the Deepwood Star were extremely hard, average swords or knives could hardly leave any scratch marks on their surface.

Huang Xiaolong blanked momentarily watching that disciple, then was speechless, before shaking his head with a faint smile.

At this time on the Hall of Heroes square, the different forces' experts stirred, many of them had noticed that Huang Xiaolong's score hadn't moved for the last two hours.

The two people in the void above also noticed this matter and exchanged a look between them.

"Could this Huang Xiaolong have run into a late-First Order God Realm demonic beast?" Su Haodong made a conjecture.

In general, and all the past assessments, late-First Order God Realm demonic beasts were not included. However, this time, because of Gudu Leng, the Black Warrior Institute deliberately 'released' two late-First Order God Realms on the Deepwood Star.

Li Zhiqun's brows creased into deep furrows. If, by chance, Huang Xiaolong really did run into a late-First Order God Realm demonic beast, it would be troublesome. There had been no changes in his points for some time, he was most likely gravely injured by the late-First Order God Realm demonic beast, rendering him into a coma. If this was truly the case, forget fourth place, he wouldn't be able to hold on to the tenth place.

Huang Xiaolong's 'quietness' was also noticed by the He Family disciples. As Huang Xiaolong remained still while He Xiu's points, who was kicked down to the eighth position, kept climbing up, seemingly about to overtake Huang Xiaolong very soon, the He Family disciples burst out in cheers.

"That Huang Xiaolong was so fierce in the beginning, but do you

see now, he can't do it anymore." One of the He Family disciple mocked.

"I'll say, he can't do it anymore, he most likely went soft." In the distance, the Zhu Family disciples who held a grudge toward Huang Xiaolong chimed in.

The other families' disciples snickered at the side, shaking their heads.

But then again, if they were to know that Huang Xiaolong was leisurely treating himself with meat and wine on the Deepwood Star, these people would be angered into fainting.

On Deepwood Star, Huang Xiaolong finally stood up two hours later, stretching his waist and arms lazily. Well fed and watered, it was time to get back to work.

Huang Xiaolong appeared in the sky in a flicker. Taking out roughly two hundred beast cores from the Asura Ring, he repeated what he did during the day. He used his consciousness to control these beast cores to rotate around him at high speed, creating a fierce wind cyclone, and marched onward. Everywhere the wind cyclone passed through, no demonic beast was left behind.

During the day, Huang Xiaolong had noticed that using his consciousness to control these beast cores actually enhanced his soul force by a great margin.

On the Hall of Heroes square, before the eyes of the He Family disciples, just as He Xiu was about to catch up to Huang Xiaolong's score, with merely several hundred points difference, Huang Xiaolong's points shot up and continued to increase at a frightening speed.

The crowd was left reeling at the sudden turn, especially when the sixth place Li Mingxuan was overtaken by Huang Xiaolong, and soon after, his points surpassed the fifth place Jiang Wei.

Huang Xiaolong's points continued to shoot up like a nightmare,

dogging on Xu Shaoqing's heels.

Gasps of shock and astonishment grew increasingly loud on the square as time passed by. And those He Family disciples that were laughing at Huang Xiaolong being fierce in the beginning and going soft at the end felt like their heads were hammered, there was nothing but a white blank space in their minds.

Didn't this look like he got even fiercer? But, wasn't this a bit too savage?

On the Deepwood Star, the eighty million disciples felt their minds humming as they watched Huang Xiaolong climbing up the top ten ranks like a devil.

At this time, the positions in the top ten ranks shifted again.

“Fourth place, Huang Xiaolong's in the fourth place now!” A disciple's shrill shriek cut across the square.

# Chapter 540: The Battle For First Place

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Looking at the floating crystal scoreboard in the air above the square, both present experts and family disciples were flabbergasted.

Not too long ago, they had just claimed with surety that this Huang Xiaolong could reach the seventh place, or sixth at most, highest at the fifth place. Yet, before the day ended, Huang Xiaolong shot up the scoreboard using a terrifying speed all the way until the fourth place.

On the Deepwood Star, a black-robed Gudu Leng was standing in the air above a vast icefield.

“En?!” The moment his consciousness submerged into the assessment token, he was a little surprised to find the permanent figure in the fourth place, Xu Shaoqing, relegated to fifth place, whereas the current fourth place was Huang Xiaolong!

Huang Xiaolong?!

He repeated the name and a glimmer of recognition flashed in his mind. The fella that kicked Zhu Haixiang out from the top ten rankings.

At that time, he didn't pay much attention to the matter. Later on, as he focused on killing demonic beasts, monsters, and demons, Gudu Leng did not have spare the time to check the scoreboard. Never had he imagined that in a short two days, this Huang Xiaolong actually climbed all the way up to the fourth place!

“Things are getting interesting.” Gudu Leng said softly to himself, mildly intrigued. Then again, it was merely a mild interest, worth less than the briefest second of his attention.

In another location on the Deepwood Star, clad in a blue two-piece blue tunic, Wang Biaoyuan didn't look too happy as he

watched the changes in the rankings. His fiancée, Xu Shaoqing, was actually kicked down to the fifth place by an unknown background character named Huang Xiaolong! On top of that, this Huang Xiaolong gave him a sense of crisis.

His current points were slightly over 963 million, and Huang Xiaolong had over 892 million points.

Although 70 million was seemingly a big gap, with Huang Xiaolong's speed in picking up points, overtaking him was only a matter of time.

In another location, Jiang Shaoze too was looking at the scoreboard's changes with a sullen face. A part of him strongly refused to believe that Huang Xiaolong actually managed to reach the fourth place. During Huang Xiaolong's aptitude test, he was present, and 'saw' everything clear more than anyone.

The third day ended, blanketing many people's indignant disbelief with darkness.

On the fourth day, Huang Xiaolong's points continued to soar, akin to sails under the full blast wind, securing his hold on the fourth place. On the fifth day, however, his points did not move up like everyone expected. Instead, it rose steadily, maintaining an approximate gap of 70 million from Wang Biaoyun at all times.

This situation was deemed favorable to Wang Biaoyuan and Jiang Shaoze as both unknowingly breathed out in relief. Huang Xiaolong's score maintained the steady speed of increment on the sixth day as well.

Seeing this, Wang Biaoyuan and Jiang Shaoze both finally relaxed. To them, the previous spurt was Huang Xiaolong's limit.

At the end of the sixth day, Gudu Leng checked the scoreboard again. When he saw the result, he shook his head, "Still at number four? I thought that the competition this time wouldn't be as dull, but in the end I'm still disappointed."



In the Hall of Heroes' square, the Jiang and Wang Families felt as if a great burden was taken off their chests, allowing them to finally breathe with ease.

But just when everyone thought that Huang Xiaolong was at his limit and wouldn't be able to rise further up the ranks, a certain family disciple's eyes bulged out with shock, filled to the brim with disbelief as he stared at the scoreboard: "Huang Xiaolong, he, he, he...!"

His reaction baffled everyone and drew everyone's attention toward the fourth place on the scoreboard at the same time. What they saw was Huang Xiaolong's points that had been rising steadily in the last two days suddenly shoot up with unprecedented speed, narrowing a large gap toward Wang Biaoyuan with every breath's time.

"This...?!" No one knew how to react.

Even the two middle-aged men concealed in the deep void, Su Haodong and Li Zhiqun, looked tense with surprise.

On the Deepwood Star, deep ripples of shock ran through Wang Biaoyuan even as his hand swung frenzily in slaughter, yet he still failed to widen the gap between their points.

50 million!

40 million!

"10 million, it's only 10 million now!" A spectating disciple on the Hall of Heroes square exclaimed in a high-pitched voice.

From 10 million, the gap grew smaller and smaller, 9 million, 8 million... 1 million!

Wengg! Suddenly, the scoreboard beamed brightly, the whole crystal stone visibly quivered. Only when the names in the top three rankings changed would the crystal stone behave in this manner, releasing a resplendent light.

When the light gradually dimmed, becoming less glaring to the eyes, everyone saw that Wang Biaoyuan's name had dropped from third place to the fourth.

On the third place, Huang Xiaolong!

These two words, Huang Xiaolong, were so piercing in the eyes of the Wang Family!

The 70 million gap at the beginning between Huang Xiaolong and Wang Biaoyuan, was overtaken in a short two hours' time.

While everyone was still immersed in the astonishment of Huang Xiaolong entering top three ranks, the person himself continued to slaughter, accumulating more and more points, slowly but surely closing in on Jiang Shaoze.

Regaining their senses, the crowd in the square stared without blinking as Huang Xiaolong's points inched closer to Jiang Shaoze, growing more nervous by the second as if their hearts were displaced, stuck in their throats.

Some time later, without any suspense, the crystal stone once again breaking out in a resplendent glow, shaking stronger than the first time. When the scoreboard returned to normal, the second-ranked Jiang Shaoze had fallen to the third place.

Second place, Huang Xiaolong!

The entire square was abnormally quiet to the point where a pin drop sounded like thunder.

Not one person was able to foresee this result.

A disciple of unknown background named Huang Xiaolong actually killed his way up to second place! Seven days ago, how many people had heard of Huang Xiaolong?

As time passed, more and more experts appeared in the square. The news about Huang Xiaolong snatching the second place had spread out, alerting the experts in every corner of the Black

Warrior City.

Even after Huang Xiaolong overtook the second place, his points did not stop rising. In fact, they seemed to climb even faster, as if they were targeting Gudu Leng, slowly approaching.

“This, this Huang Xiaolong, is he planning to fight for the first place?!” Almost everyone in the square noticed this situation, and a family disciple couldn’t restrain himself, shouting out loud.

First place?!

Watching this, they felt as if something pricked their hearts.

Gudu Leng, when he took the aptitude test, his strength passed the 3000 points mark. In the last ten million years, he was the only person who achieved this result, to the point of alerting even the Black Warrior Institute’s Principal.

If Huang Xiaolong won the first place...?! Imagining this possibility, the myriad expressions in the crowd were a rich variation. Did that mean Huang Xiaolong’s talent was higher than Gudu Leng’s?

Huang Xiaolong’s sudden jump to the second place did not go unnoticed by Gudu Leng. He watched the speed of Huang Xiaolong’s rising points with anticipation.

“It’s getting more interesting now.” He leaped up, an obscure light flitted across his pupils, forming two black vortices in the depths of his obsidian black pupils. Black ripples of energy spread to the surrounding space, vibrating in a radius of several li. All the demonic beasts within the radius stopped moving. Their bodies disintegrated into fine black particles, scattering in the air.

Back in the square, the crowd watched as Gudu Leng’s points also soared with horrifying speed.

At times, Gudu Leng’s points would increase by fifty to sixty thousand, while Huang Xiaolong collected half of that, other times, Huang Xiaolong’s score would jump ten, twenty thousand whereas

Gudu Leng only managed six to seven thousand.

Staring tightly at these two people's points fighting tit-for-tat, their eyes were bedazzled by the constant glimmer of points change.

One hour, two hours, three hours. One day passed, these two people's points continued to increase at shocking speed; you chase, I rush, fighting neck to neck. The flickering lights of points became a norm.

The crowd watched with their breaths held in as the eighth day ended.

And the sun rose on the ninth day.

Although Gudu Leng's mad rush of points seemed scary, the crowd gradually realized that Huang Xiaolong was actually pulling closer. Initially, when Huang Xiaolong first snatched the second place, his points were a huge 300 million behind Gudu Leng. At the beginning of the ninth day, however, the difference was only 30 million.

On the Deepwood Star, Huang Xiaolong's silhouette was shifting rapidly, his palms straight like knives, instantly slitting the neck of a mid-First Order God Realm demonic beast.

This was his five hundred and sixty-third God Realm demonic beast.

# Chapter 541: Query

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Five hundred and sixty-three God Realm demonic beasts!

If the family disciples watching outside knew about this, they would probably be scared stiff on the spot.

How many God Realm demonic beast existed on the Deepwood Star? Probably half of them were killed by Huang Xiaolong.

“But, this is still not enough.” Huang Xiaolong muttered to himself as he put away the demonic beast’s core.

These five hundred and sixty-three pieces of beast core were insufficient for him to advance to peak half-step God Realm. He estimated he’d need at least another thousand beast cores.

‘Looks like I need to figure out another way after leaving this place.’ Huang Xiaolong felt somewhat depressed. At the same time, his consciousness submerged into the token.

Thirty million?

‘En, I’ll be able to surpass that amount today.’

Huang Xiaolong leaped up, swinging the Blades of Asura in his hands. Multiple blade lights gathered into a ferocious wind cyclone, carrying a skyful of beast cores rotating at high speed.

From the beginning, Huang Xiaolong had only used his Blades of Asura to attack, combined with his Wings of Demon. Up until now, he had yet to summon the twin dragon martial spirits and soul transform.

Neither did he use the Godly Xumi Art.

Even so, it was sufficient for Huang Xiaolong to win the first place.

When the curtain was about to fall on day nine, the scoreboard exploded in a bright light, rivaling the sun, piercing ten thousand zhang to the heavens. The crystal stone shook with vigor as the

crowd watched with stupefied expressions. The person who everyone acknowledged to be this round of assessment's number one was actually relegated to second place!!

And the board leader was no longer Gudu Leng.

First place, Huang Xiaolong!

These two words at the very top of the scoreboard emitted a blinding radiance.

The moment Huang Xiaolong took over the scoreboard, the entire square quaked as the crowd erupted in a tremendous uproar.

“He really did it, he took first place!”

“What kind of a freak is this Huang Xiaolong exactly?!”

“Even Gudu Leng was overtaken by him!”

Concealed deep in the void, Li Zhiqun and Su Haodong both wore astounded expressions.

“Maybe this is temporary? There is still a day's time, Gudu Leng could still snatch the top place back!” Su Haodong said. But, would Gudu Leng truly have any hope of regaining the top spot?

What he witnessed was Huang Xiaolong pulling further away from Gudu Leng in a short time, widening the distance between them.

Thirty thousand, one hundred thousand, one million!

One hour later, Gudu Leng's points were already ten million behind Huang Xiaolong, and the gap between them only grew wider.

On the Cloudsea Mainland, within a certain space inside Gudu City, the giant body of an old man sat atop an immense altar. This old man's eyes were completely cloudy white, including his pupils.

The old man's white-colored eyes glimmered with a golden light, muttering to himself, “There's actually someone that could

overtake Leng'er points! I'm curious to know which unique physique this person possesses!"

This old man was none other than Gudu Leng's family ancestor, Gudu Batian.

Just like Gudu Batian, other super forces' family ancestors were guessing Huang Xiaolong's real talent and strength. On the other hand, Elder Zhang Tianchuan who was overseeing this time's assessment reported the matter on the scene to the institute's upper level with haste.

In general proceedings, an overseer like Zhang Tianchuan was not required to make any reports until after the assessment ended, but in this situation where Gudu Leng was actually surpassed by another person for more than an hour, and the difference only grew wider as time passed, prompted him to do so.

Who was Gudu Leng?

A genius that even their Black Warrior Institute's Principal wanted to receive as a personal disciple, but now, there was a possibility that someone that was even more of a monstrous genius had appeared, what did this represent?

On the Black Warrior World surface, inside the Black Warrior Institute compound, Institute Principal Feng Yang was shocked listening to the report: "What?! Gudu Leng was overtaken!"

"It is so, Principal." A Grand Elder affirmed. "This was reported by Zhang Tianchuan moments ago, it is a kid name Huang Xiaolong, but... according to them, during the aptitude test, his strength was only within the 2000 points range."

Institute Principal Feng Yang gradually calmed down, a light flickered in his eyes.

"Principal, this Huang Xiaolong, how do you see him?" That Grand Elder hesitated.

"Monitor him." Institute Principal Feng Yang spoke in a solemn

tone, “Send someone to investigate this Huang Xiaolong’s background.”

“Yes, Principal.”

While various forces lingered in shock, on Deepwood Star, Huang Xiaolong was standing above a vast expanse of sea, slaughtering ghostly creatures.

The sea water was a pure black, with an endless number of ghostly creatures emerging from the bottom of the sea.

Circulating the true essence energy in his dantian, the true essence fire spread out from Huang Xiaolong’s body, transforming the immediate several hundred li area around him into a sea of fire.

Huang Xiaolong proceeded forward, and in his trail, all the new ghost creatures that just emerged from the sea was instantly burned to ashes, releasing their souls in the air. Seeing this, he displayed the Blood Deed Pact, opened his mouth and inhaled deeply. In less than a breath’s time, numerous ghost creatures’ souls were sucked into Huang Xiaolong’s body, directly refined.

As for the God Realm ghost creatures, Huang Xiaolong captured and sealed their souls before throwing them into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda.

By this point, Huang Xiaolong no longer bothered with the points on the scoreboard. If there was a change in position, the token would quiver as an indication, letting him know.

Back on the square, the various forces’ experts and disciples continued to stare dumbly at the crystal stone in the air as Huang Xiaolong’s points flew up again as if gaining a second wind. Although Gudu Leng’s points were also shooting up in a mad dash, it looked like a futile effort as the distance widened. At one point, it passed 130 million points in difference.

Jiang Shaoze in third place looked even more pitiful with over



600 million points between him and Gudu Leng. It would be more merciful not to mention Wang Biaoyuan.

Above the ghost sea, Huang Xiaolong had just killed a mid-First Order God Realm, sealing its soul and putting it away inside the Linglong Treasure Pagoda when the airspace on the whole Deepwood Star shook like waves. In the blink of an eye, all the disciples re-appeared on the Hall of Heroes square.

Ten days had passed.

The assessment finally came to an end, and all the surviving students were sent out of the Deepwood Star.

Ten days ago, there were more than eighty million disciples, but after coming out, an approximate of only fifty million disciples remained, the others were turned into food for the demonic beasts, monsters, and demons.

When Huang Xiaolong appeared, all eyes zoomed onto him, whether it was disciples of the Black Warrior Institute or other families' disciples, participants or part of the spectating crowd. All their attention fell on Huang Xiaolong's body.

The look in their eyes was as if they were looking at a terrifying monster. Envy, hate, jealousy, shock, fear, all rolled into one.

At the end of the assessment, Huang Xiaolong's final score surpassed 3.5 billion points! This was a figure that made people go crazy! A figure that conjured up a bloody picture, a figure that made it hard to imagine or believe.

Killing a half-step God Realm demonic beasts brought 800 points, an early-First Order God Realm was 10,000 points, and a mid-First Order God Realm was merely worth 50,000 points. How many half-step God Realm and peak half-step God Realm demonic beasts did one have to kill in order to reach that staggering figure?

The previous first place winner didn't even reach 2 billion points.

Gudu Leng's score was equally astonishing, but it paled in

comparison to Huang Xiaolong's. Gudu Leng's points slightly exceeded 2.8 billion points.

Whereas Jiang Shaoze at third place collected over 1 billion points.

“You're Huang Xiaolong?” At one point, Wang Biaoyuan stood in front of Huang Xiaolong, in a slightly condescending bearing.

“Right.” Huang Xiaolong replied indifferently.

“If I'm not wrong, you're just a half-step God Realm, right? I'm very curious, a half-step God Realm like you, how did you manage to accumulate more than 3.5 billion points?!” Wang Biaoyuan questioned.

He ranking dropped to the fourth place. Failing to enter the top three made his mood extremely bad.

# Chapter 542: Anyone Else Wants to Come Up?

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Many people in the square had the same query as Wang Biaoyuan in their hearts.

The gazes watching Huang Xiaolong fluctuated slightly. That's right ah, this Huang Xiaolong was just a half-step God Realm. How did a half-step God Realm achieve 3.5 billion points?! Strong as a half-step God Realm was, there was no way their strength could reach such a terrifying point!

Jiang Shaoze, Xu Shaoqing, Jiang Wei, Li Mingxuan, He Xiu, Yang Shiqi, Su Meiyi, Zhu Haixiang, and all other geniuses that participated in the assessment had the same doubt and disbelief.

In truth, even Gudu Leng found it hard to accept the result just like that.

He himself was a God Realm ah, acknowledged as Gufu Family's strongest genius! His talent was highly praised by their Gudu Family Ancestor.

Yet, he was actually defeated by a half-step God Realm warrior!

Huang Xiaolong's expression remained aloof as he spoke, "How I achieved 3.5 billion points is not something I need to explain to you." With that said, he turned around and walked toward the new disciple gathering area.

"Courting death!" When Wang Biaoyuan saw Huang Xiaolong turn around, ignoring him, fury exploded in his eyes and he bellowed, "[Immovable Wisdom King's Godking Fist!](#)" Hurling a fist at Huang Xiaolong.

The air exploded from the sudden pressure.

Wang Biaoyuan's punch gave the surrounding genius disciples an illusion that the surrounding air was like a large bubble about to

pop.

Amidst shocked exclamations and gasps, everyone backpedaled or fled sideways to safety.

“This is the Wang Family’s divine rank battle kill that is not passed to outsiders, Immovable Wisdom King’s Godking Fist!”

“It is said that when one cultivates this skill to a certain stage, it can kill the enemy with just one punch. Moreover, even in death, that person will not move, standing immovable for ten thousand years!”

Shock filled the square.

Everyone’s attention was focused on Huang Xiaolong as they watched Wang Biaoyuan’s Immovable Wisdom King’s Godking Fist about to strike the young man’s back. Each of them wanted to know how Huang Xiaolong would respond to Wang Biaoyuan’s fist.

The Black Warrior Institute Elder Zhang Tianchuan was about to step forward to break the fight when a voice sounded in his ears, halting his action.

Before the fist was about to land, Huang Xiaolong suddenly turned around, his right palm extended out, wrapping over Wang Biaoyuan’s fist. The air blast sounds immediately died down, the chaotic airflow returned to normal.

And the surroundings were dead quiet.

The spectating crowd was dumbfounded. ‘This... actually works?!’

Not far away, Gudu Leng’s pupils needed watching this, an unnoticeable black light flitted passed, but inwardly, he was shocked. In that split second, a myriad of possibilities ran through his mind except for the result he was seeing.

Jiang Shaoze, Xu Shaoqing, and the rest were equally astounded.

With a slight push from Huang Xiaolong's right hand, Wang Biaoyuan felt his body involuntarily stagger backward, being pushed dozens of meters back before he managed to regain his balance. Wang Biaoyuan's face flushed beet red with fury as he stared at Huang Xiaolong: "You!" Without another word, a golden light burst out from his body, preparing to attack again.

"Others cannot interfere?" Huang Xiaolong remained stoic, cold gaze fell on the nearby Wang Family disciples.

Wang Biaoyuan looked at the Wang Family disciples around, barking, "This is a fight between me and him, no one is allowed to interfere!" His body once again burst out in a golden light as if a layer of golden qi enshrouded over his skin. A palpitating energy surged violently from Wang Biaoyuan's body.

"Indestructible Vajra Physique!"

"Wang Biaoyuan has awakened his Indestructible Vajra Physique potential when he advanced to God Realm. The Indestructible Vajra Physique is very powerful, its defense is even scarier. At Wang Biaoyuan's current strength, even a late-First Order God Realm cannot break past his defense!"

Seeing Wang Biaoyuan display his Indestructible Vajra Physique, the square was astir with excitement.

When Wang Biaoyuan displayed his Indestructible Vajra Physique, Gudu Leng's cold expression was slightly tinged with a hint of sullenness. Admittedly, a Wang Biaoyuan applying the power of his Indestructible Vajra Physique was a strong enemy.

Huang Xiaolong observed Wang Biaoyuan for a moment with a calm demeanor. Since someone came knocking on his doorstep, he might as well 'reveal' a small portion of his strength, let the Black Warrior Institute have a good look.

Wang Biaoyuan attempted to attack him in public, yet no one from the Black Warrior Institute tried to stop him. Huang Xiaolong

knew this was because the Black Warrior Institute also wanted to know the level of his strength, or more accurately said, they were suspicious of his 3.5 billion points?

By this point, Wang Biaoyuan had raised his momentum to the peak.

“You’re not using the sword?” Huang Xiaolong’s gaze fell on the ancient sword hanging around Wang Biaoyuan’s waist. He could tell that this Wang Biaoyuan was a sword cultivator, one with proficient skills.

Wang Biaoyuan’s eyes were frosty, “Against you, I don’t need to use a sword.”

Huang Xiaolong shrugged his shoulders at Wang Biaoyuan’s retort, since it is so, then he wouldn’t be polite.

“[Nine-Nine Chained Punches!](#)” Wang Biaoyuan made a sudden lunge forward, both fists struck out with a killing intent. When his fists struck out, consecutive images of golden fists flew out, moving up and down, left and right, making it hard for anyone to predict their trajectory.

Huang Xiaolong harrumphed, dashing forward instead of maneuvering to dodge the attack, extending both his fists.

“Doesn't this Huang Xiaolong know that Wang Biaoyuan’s Indestructible Vajra Physique fists are as hard as a demi divine artifact?! He still dares to fight head-on with Wang Biaoyuan with his fists!”

“It seems like this Huang Xiaolong’s fists are about to be wasted!”

Heads shook in pity as they watched.

A cold smirk crept up Wang Biaoyuan’s face watching Huang Xiaolong trying to counter his attack in the same manner, but a cruel light flickered in the depth of his eyes.

In a split second, four fists collided, and a thunderous explosion

trailed behind.

The smirk on Wang Biaoyuan's face stiffened as his muscles tensed, the cruel light in his eyes was replaced with an unknown trepidation.

He looked at Huang Xiaolong, but just as he was about to speak, a flood of horrifying power crashed against his whole person.

A sharp pain traveled from his fists, so strong that he couldn't resist letting out an anguished scream. Wang Biaoyuan was sent flying back, repelled by the powerful force.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed with aggression. In a flicker, he appeared in the path of Wang Biaoyuan's flying figure.

"Stop!" Wang Biaoyuan's scream brought the Wang Family disciples and guards back to their senses. Four silhouettes rushed out, attacking Huang Xiaolong.

"Scram!" Huang Xiaolong's voice reverberated like thunder, slapping a single palm at the four attackers. The four people's actions froze in midair for less than a second before falling to the ground like meteors, crashing into the square at an even faster speed.

Huang Xiaolong's expression remained unchanged as he added another palm strike on Wang Biaoyuan's back.

Poof!

Blood flew out like arrows. Wang Biaoyuan was sent flying higher into the sky, his screams sounded weaker and further away, disappearing into the layers of cloud.

Gently, Huang Xiaolong feet touched the square ground once again, standing amidst a thick silence from all four directions.

The crowd sucked in a cold breath looking at the four Wang Family guards that were slapped to the ground by Huang Xiaolong, lying on the ground with half a breath left.

These four Wang Family guards were all late-First Order God Realm!

Late-First Order God Realm!

Done in with a single palm!

Seconds later, Wang Biaoyuan's scream was heard again from the sky above, falling back down at high speed.

A booming crash resounded when his body hit the ground. Spider line cracks zig-zagged on the square surface.

When everyone finally laid their eyes on Wang Biaoyuan, to their horror, they discovered that little flesh remained on Wang Biaoyuan's Indestructible Vajra Physique arms, and there was a glaring handprint that seemed to protrude slightly on his chest all the way from his back.

The crowd was dumbfounded, was this the Indestructible Vajra Physique that rivaled a demi divine artifact? If they did not witness the fight from the beginning, they'd have thought it was a paper tiger!

Gudu Leng looked at Wang Biaoyuan, lying there as if he was going to faint into oblivion anytime, his face muscle slightly twitched. Brutal, too damn brutal!

'Is he still human?!' His larynx shifted as he observed Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes swept over Gudu Leng, Jiang Shaoze, Xu Shaoqing, and the others. The message in his eyes to them was clear—Is there anyone else that would like to come up and question my strength?

Coined as The Immovable One, the Wisdom King is one of the Five Wisdom Kings, the one that guards the center. The Five Wisdom Kings guard the four directions and center, protectors of the Five Wisdom Buddhas. (relates to his Indestructible Vajra Physique)



Nine nine - a simple way of saying 9x9. In regards to the attack move, it gives the impression of 81 consecutive punches.

# Chapter 543: About Thirty Years?

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Detecting the provocation in Huang Xiaolong's gaze, an unpleasant expression shadowed Jiang Shaoze, Xu Shaoqing, Zhu Haixiang, and other top geniuses' faces, yet no one dared to step out in contrary, including Gudu Leng.

Even Wang Biaoyuan, who activated the Indestructible Vajra Physique, was turned into a mere paper tiger in front of this person. If they walked out, wouldn't they be pummeled into a pig head?!

The crowd fell into a prolonged heavy silence when an abrupt angry shout cut across the square as a figure leaped out from the Wang Family's midst, attacking Huang Xiaolong. A Wang Family master.

A Third Order God Realm warrior.

His action was too fast, it did not occur to anyone that a Wang Family master would try to assassinate Huang Xiaolong.

“Insolent!”

Just when that Wang Family master was about to slap his palm down on Huang Xiaolong, a fleeting sword light glinted and disappeared. The Wang Family expert howled in pain, clutching his hand as he retreated, looking fearfully at Black Warrior Institute's Elder Zhang Tianchuan.

It was Elder Zhang Tianchuan who attacked earlier.

Everyone could see that all five fingers of that Wang Family master were cleanly cut off.

Zhang Tianchuan glared coldly at the Wang Family group, emphasizing each word: “ This is Cloudsea Mainland, this is Black Warrior City! This time, take severing your five fingers as punishment, but next time, it will be your life!”

Huang Xiaolong had proven his strength.

Thus, he was the Black Warrior Institute's first place holder for this assessment. If Huang Xiaolong was killed in the Black Warrior City, wouldn't that turn the entire Black Warrior Institute into the century's biggest joke?

A genius like Huang Xiaolong was a rare sight in a hundred thousand years that would surely rise to become the Black Warrior Institute's precious treasure in the future, of course the Black Warrior Institute needed to safeguard him. In fact, crucial measures should be taken to safeguard him!

Clutching his wounded hand, that Wang Family master had no choice but to swallow his anger, similarly of the other Wang Family masters.

In this matter, they were at fault.

Both Huang Xiaolong and Wang Biaoyuan had determined that no one was allowed to interfere, but the Wang Family made a sneak attack after Wang Biaoyuan lost.

Zhang Tianchuan's frosty gaze scanned the crowd before turning toward Huang Xiaolong with a bedazzling smile, "Junior brother Huang, are you alright?" That tone, that manner, they completely floored the crowd.

Zhang Tianchuan was an Elder of Black Warrior Institute ah, a person of high status in the whole Black Tortoise Galaxy, did he need to show a new disciple so much courtesy? Then again, recalling Huang Xiaolong's terrifying talent and strength, they could only accept it.

Relying on the talent and strength that Huang Xiaolong had 'showed', Elder Zhang Tianchuan's courtesy and smile became a natural matter of course.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Zhang Tianchuan's dazzling smile with a slight flattered feeling, politely answering, "Elder Zhang, I'm

unharmmed.”

Zhang Tianchuan nodded with a big smile, but his sharp eyes were fixed on Huang Xiaolong. That gaze sent goosebumps down Huang Xiaolong’s neck.

Subsequently, Zhang Tianchuan officially announced the top ten name list. As for the eleventh to the one hundredth place, Zhang Tianchuan merely ordered someone else to announce the rest of the list to the public.

After the top ten places were announced, it was the prize giving ceremony.

Only the top ten places had any rewards. The prizes for the second to the tenth place were given out by Elder Zhan Tianchuan, but when it came to Huang Xiaolong’s turn, his prize was given out by Grand Elder Bao Xinrui.

From this, the difference in treatment between the first, second, third place and the rest was obvious.

On the stage, Huang Xiaolong received a spatial ring from Grand Elder Bao Xinrui which contained ten million Xuanwu coins, one thousand Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellet, one thousand saint grade spirit stones, and one divine rank battle skill.

When Huang Xiaolong received his reward from Grand Elder Bao Xinrui, the Grand Elder observed the young man in front of him, his old wrinkly face was full of smiles, nodding with appreciation, “You, are very good.”

Very good!

This short statement drew envious and jealous glares from the surrounding geniuses.

Bao Xinrui was recognized as the strongest person under the Highgod Realm in the entire Black Tortoise Galaxy, never had anyone heard him praising any juniors.

Then, before the envious and jealous gazes subside, Bao Xinrui spoke again, “The Institute Principal wants to see you, do you have time?”

Everyone was dazed, dumbfounded; the Institute Principal wanted to see Huang Xiaolong?!

Even Huang Xiaolong did not expect the Black Warrior Institute Principal would want to meet him. Still, it was good news to him if the Black Warrior Institute Principal wanted to see him, therefore he had no reason to refuse. Moreover, he wasn’t so dumb as to refuse.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong agree, Bao Xinrui started the square’s transmission array, disappearing before everyone’s sight together with Huang Xiaolong.

After the two silhouettes disappeared vanishing from their vision, a great commotion swept through the crowd.

“The Black Warrior Institute’s Principal wants to see Huang Xiaolong, what do you think this is about?”

“Huang Xiaolong’s talent is astonishing, maybe the Institute Principal wants to give him more rewards, or, who knows, maybe he even wants to take Huang Xiaolong as his personal disciple!”

“What? Take Huang Xiaolong as a personal disciple? Cannot be, right? Doesn’t that mean that Huang Xiaolong reached the sky in a single bound?”

The discussions in the square grew lively.

Some guessed that the Institute Principal was of a mind to receive Huang Xiaolong as a personal disciple due to his talent that was higher than Gudu Leng’s, but there were those who disagreed with this view, for it had been more than twenty thousand years since the Institute Principal last took in a personal disciple.

Rumors circulated.

On the other side, following behind Bao Xinrui, Huang Xiaolong saw a colorful blur enter his vision and he had arrived in another enormous square.

Lining the perimeter of the square were building structures that seemed to have no end, exuding an ancient aura of the vicissitudes of time, aged by the passing of years.

“This is our Black Tortoise World surface’s North Star Square.” Bao Xinrui explained. “If you want to go to the Cloudsea Mainland in the future, you can be transported directly into the Black Warrior City with the transmission array on this North Star Square.”

This was the Black Tortoise World!

Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply, taking in the rich spiritual energy into his body. The spiritual energy here was very pure, twice as pure as the spiritual energy in the Martial Spirit World. Its purity level actually surprised Huang Xiaolong! The purer the spiritual energy, the more importance it had to a cultivator’s practice.

Bao Xinrui led Huang Xiaolong out from North Star Square, flying toward the center region of the Black Tortoise World.

Following behind Bao Xinrui, Huang Xiaolong watched as they flew over one city after another, palaces after palaces, each one more prosperous than the one before. In some places, Black Warrior Institute disciples could be seen laying out array formations. In some mountainous areas, the earth was excavated to build new cities.

While Bao Xinrui and Huang Xiaolong were on their way to the center region of the Black Tortoise World, inside a large city within the center region, Grand Elder Chan Yu was reporting to Institute Principal Feng Yang, “Principal, we’ve investigated Huang Xiaolong’s background, he’s a disciple of our Black Tortoise Galaxy’s Martial Spirit World.”

The day before, when Huang Xiaolong's points surpassed Gudu Leng's points, the Black Warrior Institute Principal ordered people to investigate Huang Xiaolong's background. Based on the institute's forces, investigating a person's background was no difficult matter.

When the Institute Principal heard that Huang Xiaolong was indeed a native of the Black Tortoise Galaxy, he breathed out in relief. He had been worried that Huang Xiaolong might be a disciple cultivated by other galaxies' super forces, but now these worries were vanquished.

"Martial Spirit World?" Black Warrior Institute Principal mused over the said world surface, saying, "Since that Great Fiendgod War, the Martial Spirit World's overall strength dropped rock bottom, falling out from the galaxy's top ten thousand world ranking. It's unexpected that such a talented young man would come out from there now."

There were more than one hundred and twenty thousand world surfaces in the entire Black Tortoise Galaxy, he couldn't possibly remember all of them. However, he did have some impression on the Martial Spirit World.

Grand Elder Chan Yu's mouth moved as if he wanted to speak but hesitated.

"What is it?" Institute Principal Feng Yang noticed his strange manner and asked, "Is there a problem with Huang Xiaolong?"

Grand Elder Chan Yu's did not carry the usual confidence as he spoke, "That Huang Xiaolong was born in the Martial Spirit World a little over thirty years ago."

A little over thirty years? For a brief moment, Institute Principal Feng Yang's brain failed to make the connection, but when he finally realized what Grand Elder Chan Yu was trying to say, Feng Yang sucked in a sharp cold breath, "Yo-you're saying, that Huang Xiaolong, cultivating until up now only took about thirty years?!"

# Chapter 544: Apprenticeship

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Watching the Institute Principal's stunned and bewildered expression, Grand Elder Chan Yu nodded in all seriousness, "It is so, Principal, that Huang Xiaolong is merely thirty-something years old!"

When he found out the result of the investigation, his reaction was no less dramatic! This simply made the terms like 'monstrous genius' or 'peerless talent' insufficient to describe Huang Xiaolong.

Gudu Leng was hailed as Gudu Family's strongest genius in history, but Gudu Leng had spent more than one hundred and fifty years in cultivation.

Whereas that Huang Xiaolong merely cultivated for approximately thirty years or so! Given the same amount of time, to what extent could Huang Xiaolong's power grow?!

At the time Chan Yu received this information, even he, someone who never uttered an uncouth word couldn't help spitting out, "I'll be damned, what kind of freak is he?!"

This freak monster's mother also had to be a horrifying lady to actually give birth to such a super freaky unrivaled monster!

The Black Warrior Institute Principal took a deep breath to calm himself, recovering from his shock. Even so, the glimmering light in his eyes belied the excitement in his heart.

At first, he still had some nagging doubt, but now, he absolutely had to receive Huang Xiaolong as his disciple! A personal disciple! Whatever the price!

Afterwards, the Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang asked a few more questions related to Huang Xiaolong, but... the more he asked, the more stunned he became.

Grand Elder Chan Yu conducted a detailed investigation on Huang Xiaolong, ranging from the time Huang Xiaolong started



cultivating to how much time he took to step into Saint realm, how long Huang Xiaolong spent to advance from Saint realm to high-level Saint realm, etc.

The more Institute Principal Feng Yang heard, the more engrossed he became, it was at this time that a disciple came knocking to report that Grand Elder Bao Xinrui had brought Huang Xiaolong over and were both waiting in the outer hall.

Only then did Feng Yang curb his questions, hurrying the disciple to bring Grand Elder Bao Xinrui and Huang Xiaolong in.

Huang Xiaolong respectfully walked behind Bao Xinrui into the main hall. Inside, sitting in the head seat was a middle-aged man in a golden brocade robe, with fair skin and eyes profound like the galaxy, a deep vast aura could be felt from his person. This man was likely the Black Warrior Institute's Principal. And beside the Institute Principal stood a black-haired elder, perhaps a certain Grand Elder of the institute.

But Huang Xiaolong keenly sensed the moment he stepped into the main hall that the way the Institute Principal and the Grand Elder looked at him seemed a little... strange. Similar to how Elder Zhang Tianchuan stared at him in the Hall of Heroes square, it truly made him uncomfortable.

"Greetings, Principal." Entering the main hall, Bao Xinrui saluted to the middle-aged man.

Huang Xiaolong also hurried to perform a respectful salute.

The Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang excused both people's greetings. He rose from his seat and approached Huang Xiaolong with a radiant smile, "You're Huang Xiaolong?"

The smile sent Huang Xiaolong into a momentary daze before he replied, "Yes, Institute Principal."

"Are you willing to worship me as your Master?" Next came Institute Principal Feng Yang's thunderclap question.

The spacious main hall went strangely quiet of all a sudden.

Grand Elder Bao Xinrui was dumbfounded on the spot, Huang Xiaolong fared no better: This... this was too direct!

Only Grand Elder Chan Yu standing at the side did not feel surprised.

“You, are unwilling?” Failing to hear Huang Xiaolong’s answer after waiting for some time, Institute Principal Feng Yang became slightly anxious, half probing for an answer.

“No, Institute Principal, this, I...” This was so unexpected that Huang Xiaolong didn't know how to answer.

In fact, on the way here, Huang Xiaolong had thought of this possibility, but when the Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang broached the subject of receiving him as a disciple in such direct manner, it still felt too sudden.

Then, Institute Principal broke out in laughter, “There are a lot of benefits being my disciple, for example; you get one hundred saint grade spirit stones as allowance, one hundred Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets, and moreover, you can look at all the rare and precious techniques inside the Black Warrior Treasury at any time. If you have any cultivation problems, you can come ask me any time.”

Institute Principal Feng Yang listed a number of benefits that made the Grand Elder dumbstruck at the side as he listened. Why did it feel like the Principal was afraid that Huang Xiaolong might refuse him?! That he was using these benefits to bait Huang Xiaolong?!

Were his eyes deceiving him?

Hearing the things coming out from the Institute Principal’s mouth, Huang Xiaolong felt a tad speechless, but he took a deep breath, and performed a respectful bow toward Feng Yang, saying: “Disciple Huang Xiaolong greets Master!”

Huang Xiaolong had given the matter a great deal of thought before arriving, there were only benefits to worshipping the Black Warrior Institute Principal as his Master.

First of all, it was the cultivation resources. Just like what the Institute Principal said, every month he would receive one hundred saint grade spirit stones, one hundred Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets, and the most tempting of all were the techniques inside the institute's treasury that were open to his perusal!

This was a resource that no other Black Warrior Institute disciple could enjoy, not even if one climbed all the way to the status of an elite disciple.

Huang Xiaolong was aware that only the Grand Elders, Vice-Principal, and the Institute Principal had the authority to enter the institute's treasury as they wished. All these benefits were good, but the most important of all was the identity of the Black Warrior Institute Principal's personal disciple. An identity that would conveniently make things easier for Huang Xiaolong when moving around in the Black Tortoise Galaxy.

Previously in the Hall of Heroes square, he gravely wounded Wang Biaoyuan, and Wang Biaoyuan was a top talent that the Wang Family cultivated. In the coming days, the Wang Family would definitely find ways to settle this score, but with the identity of the Black Warrior Institute Principal's personal disciple, the Wang Family could only swallow this loss.

In this assessment, Huang Xiaolong had shown great promising talent, he believed there would definitely be big families or super forces that would like to kill him in the cradle. Thus, he had to borrow the Institute Principal's reputation to shield him.

Not to mention, the Star Sword Sect and the Ying Family that he was worried about in the past were no longer an issue.

When Institute Principal Feng Yang saw that Huang Xiaolong

was willing to worship him as Master, he laughed heartily in happiness. He stepped forward, pulling Huang Xiaolong up, “Excellent, excellent!” His laughter shook the hall.

Both Grand Elder Chan Yu and Bao Xinrui cupped their hands, congratulating Principal Feng Yang: “Congratulations Principal for receiving an outstanding disciple!” Both elderly were sincerely happy that the Principal was able to receive Huang Xiaolong as his personal disciple.

With Huang Xiaolong’s talent, it wasn’t hard to imagine that in a few thousand years’ time there would be an additional Highgod Realm master to Black Warrior Institute’s name. What made Huang Xiaolong even rarer was the fact that he did not belong to any super forces in the Black Tortoise Galaxy. Such talent, such clean background was undeniably many times more ideal than Gudu Leng.

Feng Yang couldn't stop smiling looking at Huang Xiaolong, “You’re the fourth disciple Master has received. Master doesn’t have many good things, so Master will give you this [Mulberry Sword](#) as an apprenticeship present.” With that said, he took out a wooden sword and gave it to Huang Xiaolong.

The wooden sword was neither long nor short, it was no different from an ordinary wooden sword appearance-wise but Huang Xiaolong knew that this wooden sword was anything but.

Watching this on the side, both Grand Elder Chan Yu and Bao Xinrui were stunned by the fact that the Principal was willing to part with the wooden sword, gifting it to Huang Xiaolong. This was the Principal’s most treasured sword, he kept it by his side at all times for the last ten thousand years, maybe even longer. He was reluctant to give it to his eldest disciple, so neither of them expected the Principal to give it to his newly received fourth disciple, Huang Xiaolong.

This was proof of how much the Principal cherished his youngest

disciple.

Huang Xiaolong received the Mulberry Sword, giving his thanks, “Thank you, Master.”

After Huang Xiaolong took the Mulberry Sword, Feng Yang joyfully went on, “This Mulberry Sword is imprinted with a set of sword skills I created from enlightenment. After you refine this Mulberry Sword, practice the Mulberry Sword Technique!” Then, his head looked over at Grand Elder Chan Yu, “Make an announcement to the galaxy, I’ve taken Huang Xiaolong as my disciple, the ceremony will be held one month later. All families’ Patriarchs and Sovereigns are invited to bear witness!”

As the Black Warrior Institute’s Principal, him receiving a disciple was a big event. The entire Black Tortoise Galaxy’s big event, of course it couldn’t be considered done with the slapdash just now. The worship ceremony had to be conducted on a grand scale.

Mulberry Sword (sāngmù jiàn) - The ‘sang’ refers to the same Fusang tree (aka mulberry tree) of another legend/novel where the three-legged crow perched on, growing in a land where there are ten suns.

# Chapter 545: You Already Refined All of Them?!

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Very soon, news of the Black Warrior Institute's Principal receiving Huang Xiaolong as a personal disciple spread out, sending great waves in the galaxy. At the same time, Huang Xiaolong's final score in the new disciple assessment was also spread out.

Some were shocked, some felt envious, and others were jealous.

Of course, most people felt that Huang Xiaolong ascended to great heights in a single bound, akin to a poor country bumpkin that suddenly befriended the emperor of an empire.

However, when the super forces' ancestors found out that Huang Xiaolong had merely cultivated for no more than thirty years, their momentary daze turned into strong envy toward the Black Warrior Institute Principal for receiving such a heaven-defying 'treasure.'

Whereas the Wang Family that was still harboring a grudge against Huang Xiaolong could only give up on any ill intentions.

"Ancestor, are we really going to forget this matter?!" Within a certain space, Wang Biaoyuan's face displayed great unwillingness. But, just as the words left his mouth, he was sent flying by the Wang Family Ancestor with a sweep of palm.

Holding the side of his face as he climbed up from the ground, Wang Biaoyuan was stunned with disbelief as he looked at his Ancestor. As far as his memories go, his Ancestor had never hit him.

The Wang Family Ancestor's eyes were cold glancing at him, "The Wang Family's face has been shamed by you! If you have the ability, go defeat Huang Xiaolong fair and square. Roll back to your place, and go into closed-door practice!"

About the same time the news of the Black Warrior Institute

Principal receiving Huang Xiaolong as a personal disciple spread out, another piece of news also spread—Wang Biaoyuan was beaten to a pulp by Huang Xiaolong in the Hall of Heroes square, turning the Wang Family into a laughing stock in the eyes of other prominent families.

A God Realm master, one that had the legendary Indestructible Vajra Physique was beaten like a dog by a half-step God Realm, if this wasn't a joke, then what was?

The schadenfreude from the other families caused the Wang Family Ancestors to lose a lot of face.

Wang Biaoyuan dared not make another sound seeing that his Ancestor was really upset, squirming away as quickly as possible.

“Huang Xiaolong!” Every time he recalled the scene of himself being pummeled by Huang Xiaolong in the Hall of Heroes' square, Wang Biaoyuan's eyes gleamed with venomous vengeance. This matter, he would absolutely not let this humiliation slide.

Defeat Huang Xiaolong fair and square? In that case, he will defeat Huang Xiaolong fair and square!

New disciples were subjected to competition assessment every three years, and at that time, new disciples were allowed to challenge each other.

“Huang Xiaolong, three years later, I will defeat you in front of the Black Warrior Institute Principal and the entire institute's disciples and Elders!” Wang Biaoyuan sneered, he would let his Ancestor and the whole galaxy understand that Huang Xiaolong was nothing before him!

A soft light flashed in his hands, revealing a treasure map.

This treasure map was something he got three months ago. As long as he could find the pure metal essence indicated on the map, within three years' time, breaking into Second Order God Realm or even mid or late-Second Order God Realm was highly possible!

It was no wonder that Wang Biaoyuan had confidence in defeating Huang Xiaolong. This pure metal essence was comparable to the innate spiritual embryo treasure that Huang Xiaolong found previously. On top of that, Wang Biaoyuan's Indestructible Vajra Physique was of the metal element. After refining this pure metal essence, his Indestructible Vajra Physique would be enhanced to an unimaginable degree.

While everyone was immersed in the shocking news of the Black Warrior Institute Principal receiving Huang Xiaolong as a personal disciple, the star of the moment was cultivating inside a large palace-like manor in the center region.

This manor belonged to the Institute Principal, a compound spanning thousands of li, and the spiritual energy here was several times denser and purer compared to other places.

Sitting cross-legged inside the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong took out the Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets he was rewarded, opened his mouth and swallowed a hundred pellets in one go.

If Gudu Leng, Wang Biaoyuan, Jiang Shaoze and the others saw this scene, they'd jump up in fright.

One of this Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellet contained extremely potent energy, an average disciple required at least one month to fully refine and absorb the effects of a single pellet. Even geniuses of Gudu Leng and Jiang Shaoze's caliber only dared to take two or three pellets at once, but Huang Xiaolong actually swallowed one hundred pellets in one go!

The instant the one hundred Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets entered his body, Huang Xiaolong immediately felt flows of pure cold energy gather into an energy tide, rushing to every corner of his body.

Neither panicking nor hurrying, Huang Xiaolong ran the Asura Tactics, steadily refining these tides of energy and absorbing them.



Several hours later, he fully refined the effects of one hundred Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets. Stopping to check his body's condition, he immediately felt that his True Dragon Physique had grown more powerful and his soul grew noticeably stronger.

“You kid is a genuine strange creature that has never existed before!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi couldn't resist voicing out after seeing Huang Xiaolong refine one hundred pellets in one sitting.

During his time, even he didn't dare to swallow one hundred Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets at once, moreover, refining them all in a mere five hours.

Even if one eats rice, it wouldn't digest so quickly. This kid was literally treating the Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets as snacks!

“Old Dragon, what do you think about my Master's strength?” Huang Xiaolong asked. The ‘Master’ Huang Xiaolong was referring to was, of course, the Black Warrior Institute's Principal.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi slightly paused before answering, “Very strong. Even at my peak strength, I may not be your Master's opponent!”

May not be? That means there was a fighting chance. Just from this, one could imagine how strong Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was in his time, after all, the Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang was the current strongest person in Black Tortoise Galaxy.

One hour later, Huang Xiaolong continued swallowing one hundred Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets.

Like this, three days passed peacefully while Huang Xiaolong finished refining all one thousand pellets that he got from the first place reward.

One thousand Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets refined in just three days' time!

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was already numb being rendered speechless.

An average disciple refined one pellet every month, twelve pellets in a year, taking a century to refine one thousand and two hundred pellets, and two centuries' time to refine over three thousand pellets!

After he was done with the Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets, Huang Xiaolong began refining the six hundred and eighty-nine God Realm beast cores that he harvested from the Deepwood Star, starting from the lower early First Order God Realm. This time as well he refined them in a batch of one hundred.

After that, it was the souls of the ghost creatures he killed, and this didn't take long, for he only had a little over a hundred of these sealed souls.

Despite having yet to reach peak half-step God Realm, his strength took a great leap compared to the time before he entered the Deepwood Star.

Exiting the manor, Huang Xiaolong decided to take a stroll outside. There was still two weeks' time before the grand apprenticeship ceremony, taking advantage of this window, he wanted to take a look at the Black Tortoise World.

As coincidence goes, he ran into Institute Principal Feng Yang just as he was going out.

"Master." Huang Xiaolong stepped forward in greeting.

Institute Principal Feng Yang's face was filled with mirth as he nodded, saying, "How are you progressing with refining the Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets? Although they're high-grade divine spirit pellets that can strengthen your physical body and cleanse your soul, you still cannot consume too many at once."

It happened many times in the past where some new disciples overestimated their talents and swallowed fifteen pellets in one

sitting. In the end, the potent energy was too much for them, nearly causing their bodies to blow up and die.

Hearing this, both Huang Xiaolong and Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi had an awkward sheepish expression on their faces.

“What’s wrong?” Noticing the oddity on Huang Xiaolong’s face, he asked with concern.

“Erm, those Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets, I’ve already finished refining them.” Huang Xiaolong’s brain churned rapidly, and decided to answer honestly.

“What?! Y-You’re saying that one thousand Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets, all of them, you refined all of them?! In fifteen days?!” Institute Principal Feng Yang looked at his newly received personal disciple with a dumbfounded expression.

“En, yes.” Huang Xiaolong nodded. Originally, he wanted to say that those pellets were finished in three days, but decided against it. After all, it might be too overwhelmingly shocking.

# Chapter 546: Reckless Act

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Watching Huang Xiaolong nod his head, Institute Principal Feng Yang's nerves twitched slightly despite his high shock tolerance.

One thousand Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets in fifteen days! Thinking of this number, Feng Yang felt a bout of dizziness.

It took Feng Yang a while to gradually calm down, his eyes sparkling as he stared at Huang Xiaolong, this new disciple of his. At this very moment, he finally realized the monstrous level of his youngest disciple.

Feng Yang's face beamed with happiness, chiding Huang Xiaolong with humor, "You kid, thankfully my shock tolerance is above average. If it was anyone else, you'd have frightened them to death! However, with your consumption speed, regardless which super forces in the galaxy, I'm afraid they'd be reduced to beggars by you."

As Feng Yang was saying this, he took out a spatial ring, "There's twenty thousand Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellet inside here, I'll give you all of it."

Accepting the spatial ring, Huang Xiaolong said, "Thank you, Master."

Then, Feng Yang gave Huang Xiaolong's body a quick check, and after he made sure there was nothing wrong, he breathed out in relief. Of course, Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique was hidden deeply, not even Feng Yang was able to see through it.

When Feng Yang heard that Huang Xiaolong was planning to go out for a stroll, he said matter-of-factly, "I'll tell Zhang Tianchuan to bring you around."

Huang Xiaolong hastily waved his hand, insisting that it wasn't necessary. That would be too conspicuous, he preferred not having other disciples pointing and whispering about him the entire way.

Since Huang Xiaolong insisted that it was not necessary, Feng Yang dropped the subject and told his disciple about certain restricted areas of the Black Tortoise World, reminding Huang Xiaolong to pay attention not to get close. These areas were dangerous even for high-level God Realm masters.

Huang Xiaolong committed them to memory one by one before leaving the manor.

Watching Huang Xiaolong's disappearing figure, Feng Yang nodded to himself with a faint smile, this disciple's talent far surpassed his estimation. Being able to receive such as disciple before he ascended to the Divine World gave him immense gratification.

As for Huang Xiaolong, after leaving the manor, he casually toured the city, taking in the sights.

The Black Tortoise World was roughly the same size as the Cloudsea Mainland. And the whole Black Tortoise World was the Black Warrior Institute. As the Black Tortoise Galaxy's top academic institute, as well as the top super force, it had a strict hierarchy. New disciples like Huang Xiaolong who had just passed the selection assessment merely held the status of an institute's outer disciple.

Above the outer disciples were the inner disciples, next were the elite disciples. Going further up were the institute's Elders, Grand Elders, Institute Vice-Principal, and the Institute Principal at the top.

Therefore, sidelining Huang Xiaolong's identity as the personal disciple of the Institute Principal, he was one of the bottom rung outer disciples. In the Black Warrior Institute, outer disciples had neither status nor identity.

Other than Huang Xiaolong's batch of new disciples, there were many more disciples from previous years that had yet to be promoted as inner disciples, hence, the Black Warrior Institute's

outer disciples had accumulated to a staggering several hundred thousand in number.

Flying in the air, one of the things Huang Xiaolong noticed the most was the large number of outer disciples in white robes.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong made his way toward the Supreme Harmony Hall.

Although Huang Xiaoling won the first place in the assessment and had received the promised rewards, he had yet to receive his outer disciple identity slip and robe. This Hall of Supreme Harmony was the place where disciples came to collect their identity token and robes, as well as the place where tasks were given out.

Soon, Huang Xiaolong could see a grand building nestled amongst a long mountain range from afar, built in the middle of a mountain about a hundred zhang from the ground.

A few minutes later, Huang Xiaolong descended in the open square in front of the Supreme Harmony Hall. In the square, other than outer disciples, a large number of inner disciples were present, even some elite disciples could be seen flying over some distance away.

Because Huang Xiaolong had yet to collect his outer disciple robe, he was still wearing the Beast God robe he had on long ago, hence, the moment he appeared in the square, his presence was eye-catching.

Ignoring the stares directed at him, Huang Xiaolong calmly walked into the Supreme Harmony Hall.

“He should be one of the new disciples that passed through assessment, coming to collect his identity token and robe.”

“A disciple that has just passed through assessment is acting so arrogant? He must have gotten used to being arrogant outside, suffering from the illusion that he’s a remarkable genius!”

“It seems this punk has to be taught a lesson, so that he’s aware of reality, a half-step God Realm’s existence in the Black Warrior Institute is nothing but mud under our feet!”

Some disciples immediately felt Huang Xiaolong unpleasant to their eyes watching the indifferent aloof expression on his face.

In general, the new disciples that had passed through the assessment would quiver with apprehension facing the old disciples and inner disciples, careful and cautious, not daring to even fart in front of them, which one of them behaved like Huang Xiaolong, ignoring them as if they were invisible?

Almost immediately, an old-time outer disciple strode over to Huang Xiaolong.

“It’s Senior brother Lin Sen! Senior Brother Lin Sen is close to breaking into the God Realm. Within the outer disciples, his strength ranked within top ten. Ha, this new disciple is in for it!”

“Wait and see how this new disciple is going to cry for mommy in a while!”

The surrounding disciples moved closer in anticipation of a good show.

In the Black Warrior World, the Black Warrior Institute did not restrict disciples at the same level from dueling as long as no deaths occurred. This was also the main reason why this Lin Sen dared to make a move on Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong was just about to step into the Supreme Harmony Hall when a tall, brawny young man approached him in a less than friendly manner. This young man’s arms were muscular and thick. Stopping in front of Huang Xiaolong, the young man raised his arm and swung a punch at Huang Xiaolong without a single word.

The force exuded by the fist was powerful and compact. Cutting through the air, it sounded like sharp friction between metal.

In the last two weeks, Huang Xiaolong did take the time to familiarize himself with Black Warrior Institute's battle skills, thus he recognized the battle skill this young man was displaying: a battle skill named Dynamic Fist. This battle skill was quite barbaric in nature. Upon reaching major completion, one punch could easily crumble a great mountain, snap steel kernel, and shatter a jade heart.

Huang Xiaolong stood still, waiting for the young man's fist to arrive in front of him. Then, he lifted his palm and executed a swift strike. This palm strike opened a space rift, air blasted from the force and the ground tremored.

Fear exploded in the old outer disciple Lin Sen's eyes. He instinctively wanted to retreat, yet to his dismay, he discovered that he couldn't move. He could only watch wide-eyed as Huang Xiaolong's palm hit his body.

Pa! A sharp crisp sound rang out.

Lin Sen was sent flying with a single palm strike from Huang Xiaolong, his chest blasted open, crashing into a far corner of the square like a dead dog. In the next second, Lin Sen's body rolled out of the square, falling down the hundred zhang mountain height.

Lin Sen's miserable screams echoed in the air. The gathered disciples were stunned; this, really was this term's new disciple?!

Huang Xiaolong didn't even spare a backward glance as he entered the Supreme Harmony Hall. The disciples standing at the entrance waiting to watch a good show retreated rapidly like the tide, opening a wide berth for Huang Xiaolong.

After he stepped into the hall, a dark red-haired young man blocked Huang Xiaolong's path with an arm, his expression frosty, "Little punk, do you know who you just hit?"

The dark red-haired young man was dressed in a red brocade



robe, proof of his inner disciple status. A late-First Order God Realm.

“Don’t know.” Huang Xiaolong remained indifferent, “Even if I know, so what?”

The dark red-haired young man’s expression turned sullen in an instant; a new disciple still dared to act so arrogantly before an inner disciple!

That was literally a reckless act!

# Chapter 547: The Grand Apprenticeship Ceremony

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The garnet haired young man's eyes were icy-cold glaring at Huang Xiaolong, "Little punk, do you really think passing the new disciple assessment means that no one dares to take your life? Let me wake you up, every year, the number of Black Warrior Institute outer disciples who lose their lives outside performing various tasks isn't small."

This was a naked threat.

There were fatal risks everytime the Black Warrior Institute's outer disciples went out to perform tasks, and in general, the institute wouldn't employ resources to investigate the cause of death of an outer disciple.

"Is that so?" Huang Xiaolong retorted with a cold sneer, "Then, could it be that you don't know that quite a number of Black Warrior Institute's inner disciples also lose their lives while performing tasks outside."

"You!" A sharp glint exploded in the garnet haired young man's eyes, murderous intent roared in his heart. But he didn't make any move, for inner disciples were forbidden from attacking outer disciples. This was one of the Black Warrior Institute's strict rules which he dared not violate, thus he forcefully suppressed the urge to kill the punk in front of him.

"Little punk, in two months' time, all new disciples are required to perform a task outside, I'll see how long you can keep your arrogance." The look in his eyes grew increasingly frosty.

The underlying meaning of his words was that two months later when Huang Xiaolong went out to perform his task, he would deal with Huang Xiaolong. However, the support behind him had to be substantially powerful seeing that he dared to say that in public.

Throwing that sentence to Huang Xiaolong, the garnet haired young man snorted and walked away.

Huang Xiaolong did not stop him

“I can feel a flaming ice energy coming from this young man, he's probably a Lin Family's core disciple.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi added, “Only the core members of the Lin Family who practiced their Lin Family's secret technique, the Flameice Cardinal Technique, can emit this kind of energy.”

The Lin Family was one of Black Tortoise Galaxy's super forces. In the past, perhaps Huang Xiaolong would have spared some thoughts on the matter, but things were different now.

‘Still, I must break through to God Realm at the earliest possible.’ Huang Xiaolong thought to himself. At his current strength, he was considered unrivaled against Second Order God Realm and below, however, if he ran into an enemy above Second Order God Realm, he would be caught in a sticky situation. Regardless of time and place, one's own strength was the most crucial.

Of course, Huang Xiaolong wasn't so naive as to assume that the sole identity of a personal disciple of the Black Warrior Institute's Principal would enable him to walk sideways in the galaxy.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong received both his disciple identity token and robe from the Supreme Harmony Hall. Leaving the Supreme Harmony Hall, Huang Xiaolong went straight back to Feng Yang's manor instead of loitering in the streets.

In the Black Warrior Institute, outer disciples were not allocated their personal yard. Usually, four disciples shared a room, which was an inconvenience for Huang Xiaolong to cultivate. Therefore, for the time being, Huang Xiaolong stuck to living in Feng Yang's manor so he could cultivate without disturbance.

He planned to move out once he was promoted to an inner disciple, where each inner disciple was given their personal

courtyard. Even though his Master Feng Yang did not mind it, Huang Xiaolong preferred being less dependent on his Master.

After Huang Xiaolong walked into Feng Yang's palace-like manor, in the distance, an inner disciple came out from the shadows with a shocked expression staring in the direction where Huang Xiaolong's silhouette disappeared. It was a long time later before he recovered, quickly turning away.

Some time later, the same inner disciple arrived at a courtyard, reporting to the garnet haired young man who wanted to deal with Huang Xiaolong what he saw.

The garnet haired young man, Lin Jun, was stunned at what he heard, "Are you sure that punk entered the Institute Principal's manor?!"

"Yes, Senior brother Lin Jun." That inner disciple inquired, "Do you think that could be...?!"

"Huang Xiaolong!" Lin Jun's expression darkened; a new disciple able to enter and leave the Institute Principal's manor as he pleased, even a blind person could discern this new disciple's identity.

No wonder a new disciple dared to show such arrogance! Not even putting an inner disciple like him in his eyes!

"Senior brother Lin Jun, I think we should just forget about this matter." That inner disciple carefully persuaded.

A light flickered in Lin Jun's eyes, he waved a hand at the disciple saying, "You're excused for now."

That disciple acknowledged softly and backed out from the courtyard.

Lin Jun remained where he was with his hands behind his back. Forget about it? Unfortunately, his heart was unwilling to let things slide!

As for Huang Xiaolong, after returning to Feng Yang's manor, he continued to cultivate by taking the Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets. He planned to refine all twenty thousand pellets that Feng Yang had given him earlier within half a month, refining everything before the apprenticeship ceremony.

To refine all twenty thousand pellets in half a month's time, on an average count, he'd need to refine over one thousand three hundred pellets daily.

Sitting in a meditative pose inside the Xumi Temple, his mouth opened and inhaled more than two hundred Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets into his body. Circulating the Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art, the formation diagram inside his body appeared, releasing abundant amount of true dragon essence energy.

Two hundred pellets' medicinal energy rushed into the diagram formation like a raging river and was instantly disintegrated, becoming part of Huang Xiaolong's body.

Huang Xiaolong had noticed this when he was refining the first one thousand Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellet that he received as reward. This Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art's diagram formation was able to increase Huang Xiaolong's energy refining speed. This was the reason Huang Xiaolong was confident that he could refine all twenty thousand pellets in half a month's time.

Still, Huang Xiaolong dared not refine too many at one time.

His True Dragon Physique had reached minor completion, refining two hundred pellets at one time was already the limit of what Huang Xiaolong could endure.

Time flowed.

Each time, Huang Xiaolong would refine the pellets in batches of two hundred.

Half a month later, inside the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong opened his eyes, breathing out turbid qi from his mouth, coming to a stand on his feet.

After half a month of tedious refining, he finally finished the twenty thousand Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets. Twenty thousand pellets later, Huang Xiaolong's battle qi, true essence energy, and True Dragon Physique saw a great leap in strength, even his soul gained a significant level of clarity. If the news of Huang Xiaolong refining twenty thousand Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets was made known, a large number of people would be frightened to death.

Feng Yang was struck dizzy when he found out that Huang Xiaolong had refined all one thousand Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets in fifteen days, but now the number had increased by twenty times...

Huang Xiaolong exited from the Xumi Temple. At this time, the sun was rising on the horizon, but the whole Black Tortoise World was already bustling, for today was the Black Warrior Institute Principal's apprenticeship grand ceremony.

The Black Tortoise Galaxy's numerous masters arrived in the Black Tortoise World through transmission arrays from different parts of the galaxy.

The whole Black Tortoise World was in a convivial atmosphere, every city was decked out in colorful lanterns and streamers. Above the airspace of each city, flowers of every color glowed brightly as they spun.

Group after group of Black Warrior Institute disciples lead guests from every family toward the institute's central grand hall, where the apprenticeship ceremony would be conducted.

By the time Huang Xiaolong came out from the Xumi Temple, Institute Principal Feng Yang was already in the grand hall, greeting the guests that arrived from all over the galaxy. Before

that, he had instructed Elder Zhang Tianchuan to wait for Huang Xiaolong to come out from closed-door practice and lead him over to the grand hall.

On the way, Zhang Tianchuan explained in detail to Huang Xiaolong the steps involved in the apprenticeship ceremony and what he needed to pay attention to. The apprenticeship ceremony involved many complicated steps, and Huang Xiaolong committed each of them to memory.

When Zhang Tianchuan led Huang Xiaolong into the grand hall, the many high expert guests present almost immediately turned their attention toward him.

On this day, in the entire Black Tortoise Galaxy, Huang Xiaolong was the center of attention, not only because he was about to become the Black Warrior Institute Principal's personal disciple, but also due to the talent and strength he displayed during the new disciple selection assessment that had shocked everyone, including some super forces' Ancestors that had gone into seclusion for many years.

That was why many Highgod Realm Ancestors were also present at this grand apprenticeship ceremony, something that had never happened in the past apprenticeship ceremonies of the Institute Principal.

# Chapter 548: Ancestor Gudu

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Being the focus of so many high experts, any average people would be so nervous that they might start walking backward. However, Huang Xiaolong's body quivered slightly with a small burst of Buddhism energy as he walked into the grand hall with a calm expression.

Noticing the Buddhism energy emitted from Huang Xiaolong's body, the many high experts present showed various expressions.

There was still time before the apprenticeship ceremony began when Huang Xiaolong arrived. Institute Principal Feng Yang dragged his youngest disciple around the grand hall, introducing him to various Ancestors and Patriarchs of different super forces and families.

Other than Institute Principal Feng Yang, representatives from the other twenty-one super forces from the Black Tortoise Galaxy had arrived, which included both Ancestors and Patriarchs.

Among the other twenty-one super forces, seventeen Ancestors came to attend the ceremony. This scene made the other experts present astonished, each of these Ancestor level characters hardly ever appeared in public.

When the introduction came to the Gudu Family's Ancestor, Gudu Batian, he laughed heartily with Institute Principal Feng Yang, "Feng Yang, this disciple of yours really makes me envious. He has only cultivated for thirty years! I estimate he'll breakthrough to God Realm in ten years, in that case, he only took forty years of cultivation to reach the God Realm, this is shattering the entire Black Tortoise Galaxy's record ah!"

Some family Patriarchs, sect Sovereigns, and elders did not know beforehand that Huang Xiaolong merely had thirty years of cultivation experience. Hearing Ancestor Gudu Batian talk about it now, great waves of shock swept through the grand hall.



In the millions of years of the Black Tortoise Galaxy's history, the person who broke through into the God Realm in the shortest time was one of Jiang Family's Ancestors, Jiang Shaohuang, achieving that feat in eighty years.

Whereas this Huang Xiaolong only needed forty years!

Just moments ago, these Patriarchs and Sect Sovereigns assumed that Huang Xiaolong's talent was higher than Gudu Leng's, but never did they imagine that Huang Xiaolong's talent was this monstrous!

Institute Principal Feng Yang joined in the laughter as he said to Ancestor Gudu Batian, "Even though this disciple of mine managed to reach half-step God Realm in thirty years of cultivation, who really knows when he will reach peak half-step God Realm. As for God Realm, it's still too early to say. It is Ancestor Gudu's great-great-grandson Gudu Leng that makes people envious. Rumors say that he has comprehended the Gudu Family's supreme secret technique, the Solitary God's Infinitude up to the ninety-ninth destruction layer!"

The guests who heard this were once again shocked.

Gudu Family's Solitary God's Infinitude!

This was a supreme technique created by the Gudu Family's first Ancestor, with a total of three hundred layers. According to rumors, at the one-hundredth layer, its power was earth-shaking, enabling the cultivator to produce Godforce!

Moreover, it was said that after achieving the hundredth layer, even if one died, they could be reborn!

Rumor has it, other than the first Gudu Ancestor, no one else was able to cultivate the secret technique until the one hundredth layer. No one expected Gudu Leng to have already reached the ninety-ninth step at his age!

With Gudu Leng's talent, it was absolute that he would be able to

achieve the hundredth layer.

Ancestor Gudu Batian chuckled with satisfaction, “Leng’er has only achieved the ninety-ninth layer so far, whether he can reach the one hundredth layer is hard to say.” Then he looked at Huang Xiaolong, “Little Huang kid, you must work hard in the coming three years. Three years later, there will be a new disciple assessment. My family’s Leng’er will be challenging you at that time, he’s very sulky that you snatched the first place this time.”

Huang Xiaolong saluted in a manner that was neither haughty nor humble, answering, “Sure, three years later, I will accept Brother Gudu Leng’s challenge.”

Feng Yang continued to introduce Huang Xiaolong to other super forces’ Ancestors and Patriarchs, and to forces that were in a good relationship with the Black Warrior Institute.

While this was going on, these Ancestors and Patriarchs were extremely courteous. After the relevant guests had been greeted, Feng Yang introduced Huang Xiaolong to his three other disciples.

His eldest Senior-Apprentice Brother was named Liu Yun. He had a gentle outward appearance, well-mannered, looking no more than thirty-something in age. Definitely a good looking man. The second disciple, Chen Yang, was taciturn by nature. The third disciple was called Qi Wen, and was also Huang Xiaolong’s Third Senior-Apprentice Sister, a beauty with a pair of spirited eyes that seemed to speak.

Previously, all three of them were out to perform tasks and had just returned. This was Huang Xiaolong’s first time meeting them.

As the hour inched closer, Patriarchs, sect Sovereigns, and other guests continued to arrive at the grand hall.

For the apprenticeship ceremony, Institute Principal Feng Yang only invited the super forces as well as the first ranked forces, so the guests who made their way here were the super forces’

Ancestors, or the first ranked forces' Patriarchs and experts.

“Windland World, Lu Family's Patriarch arrives, congratulatory gift, a pair of Yin Yang Fish!”

“Nine Windings World, Wu Family's Ancestor arrives, congratulatory gift, a piece of Divine World's Night Astral Stone.”

The voice of the Black Warrior Institute Elder in charge of receiving guests rang sonorously through the hall.

Huang Xiaolong's heart skipped a beat every time he heard the names of the gifts. These Patriarchs and Ancestors' congratulatory gifts were each rare and precious treasure even by the standard of large auction houses.

Two hours later, the apprenticeship ceremony began.

Due to Zhang Tianchuan's detailed explanation earlier, Huang Xiaolong managed to get through the apprenticeship ceremony without making any mistakes. Everything went well during the ceremony.

At the end of the ceremony, Huang Xiaolong respectfully performed three kowtows to Feng Yang and greeted 'Master' as he served a cup of spiritual tea. Feng Yang was all smiles as he received the cup of tea. Taking a sip from it, he said, “Good, good, good disciple, quickly rise!”

He even personally stood up to help Huang Xiaolong up.

This little action was duly noted by all guests present with shock in their eyes. Just from this, they could clearly see how much the Institute Principal cherished Huang Xiaolong.

No one noticed the ray of jealousy flitting across the eyes of Feng Yang's second disciple.

With that, the apprentice ceremony came to an end. Feng Yang invited all the guests to the banquet tables, where Ancestors and Patriarchs raised their wine cups in endless congratulatory toasts,

lively chatter filled every corner of the hall that lasted until dusk. Only then did the guests bid farewell and took their leave from the Black Tortoise World.

Feng Yang and Huang Xiaolong returned to Feng Yang's manor, and excused his other three disciples back to their own courtyards.

Arriving at the manor, Feng Yang called Huang Xiaolong to his side, giving him a spatial ring, "These are the congratulatory gifts from the Ancestors and Patriarchs that came today."

Congratulatory gifts from the Ancestors and Patriarchs!

Surprised, Huang Xiaolong looked at the spatial ring. Just as he wanted to refuse, his Master threw his head back and laughed, "Silly kid, keep it, as Master is giving them to you, I do not lack these things."

Huang Xiaolong could only obey.

Watching Huang Xiaolong put away the spatial ring, Feng Yang added, "From what Ancestor Gudu said today in the grand hall, it seems like he's very confident that Gudu Leng would be able to practice the Solitary God's Infinitude to the hundredth layer within three years' time. At that time, Gudu Leng will definitely be a threat." His voice contained concern toward Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong reassured Feng Yang, "Master, rest assured, your disciple will work hard to break through to God Realm within these three years."

Feng Yang nodded, "Other than Gudu Leng, you must also be careful of that Wang Biaoyuan. I received news that the kid found a piece of pure metal essence and he's in closed-door practice, refining it this very moment. Three years later, he too will most likely challenge you."

As for Huang Xiaolong's reassurance that he will work hard to break through to God Realm within three years, Feng Yang did not pay it any attention. Although he acknowledged Huang Xiaolong's

excellent talent, from his perspective, breaking through from half-step God Realm to peak half-step God Realm then to God Realm in just three years was impossible.

## Chapter 549: New Disciple Task

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Huang Xiaolong did not expect that Wang Biaoyuan was lucky enough to come across a piece of pure metal essence, but despite knowing that, Huang Xiaolong threw the matter to the back of his mind.

Institute Principal Feng Yang went on, “The twenty thousand Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets I gave you are enough to last you one year, when you’ve finished them, Master will give you more.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded yes, the image of obedience.

Following that, Feng Yang imparted some cultivation knowledge to Huang Xiaolong. By the time Huang Xiaolong returned to his yard, one hour had passed.

Watching Huang Xiaolong’s leaving silhouette, Feng Yang smiled shaking his head, he was aware that this disciple of his put neither Gudu Leng nor Wang Biaoyuan in his eyes. Then again, given his disciple’s monstrous talent, this much arrogance was nothing.

Back in his yard, Huang Xiaolong opened the seal on the spatial ring containing today’s congratulatory gifts. Looking into the spatial ring, Huang Xiaolong was instantly dumbfounded. Every inch inside the ring was stuff to the brim with precious treasures, lustrous precious divine pellets, shining elixirs that were hundreds of thousands of years old!

Huang Xiaolong was bedazzled at the sight, gulping nervously.

If the items inside the spatial ring were taken out to auction, it’d be like striking it filthy rich overnight, becoming the galaxy’s wealthiest nouveau riche.

His spiritual sense swept inside the space, a small cluster of golden pellets in a corner caught his interest. Taking out one of the golden pellets, a bright aureate light glowed from the golden pellet

as it sat quietly in his palm.

“This is an ancient Grandmist Desire Golden Pill!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi exclaimed in astonishment. “It’s good stuff ah! Even during the ancient times, this Grandmist Desire Golden Pill was hard to come by, one of these is several times better than refining a God Realm beast core. I didn’t expect there to be people who would be willing to take this out!”

Grandmist Desire Golden Pill! Huang Xiaolong’s eyes instantly brightened. He had heard of this Grandmist Desire Golden Pills, where Gods of ancient times gathered hundreds of one hundred thousand years old medicinal herbs and refined them using innate fire.

He immediately entered the Xumi Temple, sitting in a cross-legged position. His mouth opened and inhaled ten golden pellets into his body. Muffled popping sounds could be heard coming from the insides of Huang Xiaolong’s body.

A few hours later, Huang Xiaolong finally refined all ten Grandmist Desire Golden Pills. His body felt lighter and comfortable, something he did not feel when refining the Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets.

Inside the spatial ring, there was a little over thirty Grandmist Desire Golden Pills. In one sitting, Huang Xiaolong had refined thirty pellets, keeping the remaining few for his family.

He spent the next one month inside the Xumi Temple, either refining divine pellets or one hundred thousand years old elixirs received from the congratulatory gifts. Although not all the divine pellets were on par with the Grandmist Desire Golden Pills, they were still rare and precious medicinal pellets in the galaxy. In this one month, his strength rose steadily, bringing him infinitely closer to peak half-step God Realm. Signs of an imminent breakthrough became more apparent as time passed.

In the course of one month, eldest Senior-Apprentice Brother Liu

Yun and Third-Apprentice Sister Qi Wen had visited him a few times, and he was able to get along amiably with both of them.

His Eldest Senior-Apprentice Brother Liu Yun had a gentle personality, whereas Third Senior-Apprentice Sister was generous and considerate, they both looked after this Junior Apprentice-Brother in their own way. They appeared at his doorstep every other week, offering cultivation advice to Huang Xiaolong.

Both of them had been disciples of the Institute Principal for more than twenty thousand years and were high experts of Tenth Order God Realm and above. Thus, Huang Xiaolong greatly benefited from their guidance.

However, never once did his Second Senior-Apprentice Brother appeared.

On this day, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was talking to Huang Xiaolong, “Two months after passing the new disciple selection assessment, there will be an outdoor task delegated to all new disciples, and that’s tomorrow. You should join together with the other new disciples.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded. As the Institute Principal’s personal disciple, he could decline to participate in this new disciple outdoor task, however, he preferred not to stand out due to special treatment. Other than that, participating in the new disciple task would be beneficial to his cultivation.

From his understanding, most new disciple tasks were hunting demonic beasts, bandits, or ghostly creatures. Making a short calculation in his head, Huang Xiaolong estimated that he’d be able to advance to peak half-step God Realm with another one hundred First Order God Realm beast cores or a hundred souls of First Order God Realm ghost creatures.

The night passed.

On the next morning, Huang Xiaolong went to inform the



Institute Principal before making his way out from the manor, arriving at the Supreme Harmony Hall a short while later.

By the time Huang Xiaolong arrived, most of the new disciples were already assembled at the square. With a quick scan around, he quickly spotted both Gudu Leng and Jiang Shaoze. Honestly, he was surprised seeing them both here, for he never expected they too would participate in this new disciple task. Based on these two people's identities, they needn't participate if they weren't interested.

As time passed, more and more new disciples arrived at the square.

“It's Wang Biaoyuan!”

Someone suddenly shouted.

Huang Xiaolong's gaze trailed behind the crowd's, falling onto a figure flying at breakneck speed from afar, whistling through the wind, leaving a tail of golden flames behind him. This person was none other than Wang Biaoyuan.

In seconds, Wang Biaoyuan already arrived in front of the crowd of new disciples as he descended to the square. When his feet touched the pavement, it felt like a thousand catties of heavy metal falling down, one could feel the ground shaking underneath their feet. As his feet touched the ground, Wang Biaoyuan shot a cold gaze in Huang Xiaolong's direction before looking away without a word.

Huang Xiaolong noticed that Wang Biaoyuan's temperament could barely be considered as having grown more steady, with his aura better controlled, different from the arrogant tyrant exuding a sharp aura two months ago. It seems like the other side's strength had enhanced a large degree from refining the pure metal essence.

This was also another person Huang Xiaolong did not expect to

show up and participate in the new disciple task.

In general, refining treasures such as the pure metal essence was better done without interruptions in between until it was fully refined. Stopping in between could greatly reduce its benefits.

It didn't take long for all the one hundred new disciples to assemble. When all were present, Elder Zhang Tianchuan finally appeared in front of them. He was overseeing this round of new disciples tasks.

Standing at the front of the square, Zhang Tianchuan's eyes swept over these new faces, stopping a second longer on Huang Xiaolong with a slight nod and faint smile.

"I'll be overseeing this round's new disciple task. Later on, we'll be heading to the Undead World to hunt ghost creatures." Zhang Tianchuan continued, "After we arrive in the Undead World, everyone should pay attention to their safety, the ghost creatures there are not the same as the ones on the Deepwood Star. These ghost creatures in the Undead World possess tremendous recovery power, making it that much harder to kill them."

Zhang Tianchuan reminded everyone things they needed to pay attention to during the task. Of course, there were rewards for any tasks taken, including this one. However, only for the top three places.

Huang Xiaolong memorized everything Zhang Tianchuan reminded them to take note of. Since Zhang Tianchuan took the trouble to remind them, remembering it was better than not knowing.

A short while later, Zhang Tianchuan led the group to the transmission array on the North Star Square and started it up. A flash of light appeared, and after feeling as if the universe flipped upside down, they arrived at a bleak and barren desert.

Surveying their surroundings, the barren desert seemed to have

no edge, dry sand skittered across the dunes. Above the veil of sand, high in the sky, were pools of black energy that emitted a foul rancid stench and death aura.

“This is the Undead World.” Zhang Tianchuan’s voice sounded in everyone’s ears, “I hope all of you have remembered what I’ve said. We’ll assemble at this transmission array in one month’s time. Now, go and perform your task accordingly!”

Just as Zhang Tianchuan’s voice fell, Gudu Leng, Wang Biaoyuan, Jiang Shaoze, Xu Shaoqing, and the rest disappeared from the scene in a flicker.

# Chapter 550: Refining Innate Spiritual Embryo

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As Gudu Leng, Wang Biaoyuan, and the others' silhouettes disappeared from the transmission array location, Huang Xiaolong too made his move.

Huang Xiaolong was actually nonchalant about taking first place on this new disciples' task. For him, the most important now was advancing to peak half-step God Realm. With the innate spiritual embryo, as long as he could reach peak half-step God Realm, breaking through to God Realm was an easy matter.

Three days later, Huang Xiaolong hovered in the air above a valley, a deep frown etched on his forehead.

In the last three days, the majority of the ghost creatures he came across were either half-step God Realm or peak half-step God Realm. The number of God Realm ghost creatures were too low to meet Huang Xiaolong's expectations. In three days, he only managed to kill no more than twenty-something.

The average wasn't even ten a day, which depressed Huang Xiaolong.

If things continued to move at this rate, he'd be wasting ten days before he could advance to peak half-step God Realm.

"Ten days." Huang Xiaolong muttered.

The duration of the new disciples' task was one month, minus the ten days needed to achieve peak half-step God Realm, only twenty days remained.

'It seems I can only break through to God Realm when I return.' Refining the innate spiritual embryo to break through to God Realm was not something that could be done in ten days or half a month. Hence, he had no other choice but to wait upon returning to the institute before refining the innate spiritual embryo.

Ten days passed by in the blink of an eye.

Hands bent like claws, Huang Xiaolong crushed the God Realm ghost creature attacking him. His mouth opened and inhaled, swallowing the ghost creature's soul into his body, and ran the Blood Deed Pact to refine its soul.

Just as Huang Xiaolong finished refining the soul of his latest kill, his body suddenly shuddered. A low crisp noise sounded inside his body, followed by a surging current of energy exploding in his body.

Joy flooded his heart—peak half-step God Realm! Finally, he was at peak half-step God Realm!

A while later, Huang Xiaolong suppressed the joy in his heart, taking out the new disciple task token. In the last ten days, he did not pay any attention to the points recorded, therefore he had no idea what was his current ranking was.

“Seventh place, 683.21 million points.” When a ray of his consciousness submerged into the little token, a message appeared in his mind.

‘Seventh place, still not too bad.’ Huang Xiaolong thought.

He had been focusing on hunting God Realm ghost creatures, making moves occasionally when he came across half-step and peak half-step God Realms. Even so, being able to rank seventh place was better than he had expected. His worst assumption was that someone might have kicked him out of the top ten.

Currently, Gudu Leng reigned first place, however, this time Wang Biaoyuan was holding firm at the second place, whereas Jiang Shaoze was third.

Now that he had achieved his main objective of peak half-step God Realm, it was time to go all out.

Huang Xiaolong leaped out, the true essence energy in his dantian spun, creating a layer of true essence fire on the surface of

his skin that continued to expand, spreading out. The true essence fire transformed his immediate surroundings into a sea of fire, incinerating every ghost creature caught in its vivid flames.

Against these ghost creatures, the most effective method was his true essence fire, causing Huang Xiaolong to put away his Asura Sword Skill or other battle skills for that matter.

The passage of time flowed by, and half a month passed.

Huang Xiaolong, who was initially at the seventh place began to catch up at rapid speed, like a *déjà vu* of the disciple selection assessment, taking over the first place. Gudu Leng fell to second place. Ten days prior, Gudu Leng, Wang Biaoyuan, Jiang Shaoze, and the others were secretly gleeful at Huang Xiaolong's less than ideal ranking, no one expected that within half a month, this person would pull the same trick he did during the assessment, overtaking them one by one until he stood at the top spot.

In the subsequent days, there was no suspense. Regardless of how Gudu Leng tried to narrow the difference in points, it only grew wider and further away until the allocated time of one month passed and they were required to assemble at the transmission array.

As expected, the first place once again went to Huang Xiaolong.

When Zhang Tianchuan led the disciples back to the Black Tortoise World through the transmission array, Wang Biaoyuan and Jiang Shaoze didn't look too good.

Wang Biaoyuan especially. He had followed the treasure map and found the pure metal essence and had been in closed-door practice for two months before this in order to refine the pure metal essence and he greatly benefitted, seeing a huge increase in his strength. Wang Biaoyuan's sole motivation in participating in the new disciples' task was to suppress Huang Xiaolong's limelight a little, but who knew that the points difference this time was even larger than the last!

Zhang Tianchuan brought everyone back to the Supreme Harmony Hall where he gave out the rewards for the top three places.

Wang Biaoyuan watched with a gloomy expression as Huang Xiaolong went up to receive the first place reward. 'Punk, enjoy this while it lasts! Wait till the next new disciple's assessment, let's see if you can still act this arrogant!'

While passing the rewards to Huang Xiaolong, Zhang Tianchuan spoke some courteous and amiable words. Barely half an hour later, Zhang Tianchuan dispersed the disciples from the square.

Leaving the Supreme Harmony Hall, Huang Xiaolong made a beeline back to his Master's manor and dove inside the Xumi Temple.

Inside the Xumi Temple, Huang Xiaolong was flushed with excitement gazing at the innate spiritual embryo at the center of the Ten Buddha Formation, his heart raced.

Finally, the time had come to refine this innate spiritual embryo. Every day, he could only look but couldn't eat, his heart had been itching, long waiting for this day to arrive.

"Little rascal, don't forget, this innate spiritual embryo has formed its own intelligence, you must be very careful when you refine it later." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's voice reminded Huang Xiaolong, "If you fail, its consciousness will seize your body instead."

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was unable to help Huang Xiaolong during refining, everything depended on Huang Xiaolong himself. Hence, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spoke to remind him of the risk.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, calming his excitement and looking dignified. Taking a deep breath to calm his emotions, he approached the innate spiritual embryo, sitting cross-legged across from it.

When his emotions were like the surface of a still lake, Huang Xiaolong began to run the Asura Tactics, unsealing the embryo's energy bit by bit.

A brief moment passed and Huang Xiaolong opened his mouth, inhaling deeply. In that immediate instant, the terrifying amount of spiritual energy contained inside the embryo rushed out like a tsunami into his body.

Even his True Dragon Physique trembled with the sudden rush of energy from the innate spiritual embryo, causing prickling pain all over, which shocked Huang Xiaolong.

Since he started to cultivate the Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art, forming that diagram formation within his body, regardless of how many divine pellets or beast cores he refined at one time, pain was the furthest thing.

Yet, this innate spiritual embryo's spiritual energy was actually pushing his True Dragon Physique close to the limit?!

Huang Xiaolong quickly focused, running the Asura Tactics cycle after cycle as throbbing pain shot through him while he continued to absorb the horrifying amount of spiritual energy.

Again and again.

It was only several hours later that the pain eased. Despite that, Huang Xiaolong dared not relax one second, nor make any mistakes, for he keenly felt that the embryo's awareness resistance had been growing stronger, fiercer. If it weren't for Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's powerful seal, it would have probably flown out from the jade stone.

One day later, not only did the embryo's struggles not lessen, it was even more violent. The fiercer it struggled, the faster the violent spiritual energy flowed into Huang Xiaolong, surpassing the Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art's current absorbing capacity.



Cracks started to appear on Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique.

# Chapter 551: Breakthrough to God Realm

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Bloody lines emerged on Huang Xiaolong's skin akin multiple blood dragons etched on his flesh, a ghastly sight that would make anyone palpitate.

But, just as these dragon-like blood streaks emerged, a myriad of golden light shone through the cracks of his skin from the inside. Bit by bit, the red lines disappeared as his body mended.

Before one could breathe in relief, in the next second, his skin split once more. And so it repeated, crack, mend, crack, mend, for three whole days!

Three days!

In these three days, the pain he experienced was akin to his soul having bad cramps.

This hurt a million times more than the time his body exploded and was rebuilt by the Dragon Pearl. One couldn't imagine the excruciating pain of his body hanging on the verge of blowing up every second, yet this damn torturous pain repeated time and again with no end in sight.

At one point, when Huang Xiaolong felt like he could barely endure another second, as if he'd lose his mind from the pain, his overdrawn True Dragon Physique finally stopped cracking. From then on, regardless of how fiercely the innate spiritual embryo's awareness struggled and resisted, crashing its spiritual energy against Huang Xiaolong body, his True Dragon Physique remained stable as a rock.

As the Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art diagram formation swallowed abundant spiritual energy, strands of space and time laws were also absorbed by it, transferring them to Huang Xiaolong.

Above Huang Xiaolong's soul sea, gleaming lights filled every

corner. Time and space laws swayed like fine threads, growing stronger and longer with each glimmer.

In the beginning, these time and space law thread were like fine, delicate wool threads measuring two to three centimeters, but as time passed, these time and space law threads grew thicker, growing longer.

After half a year had passed, those time and space law threads were thick as a red thread and ten centimeters long.

Half a year refining the innate spiritual embryo brought unimaginable transformations to Huang Xiaolong's Qi Sea and dantian.

The battle qi in Qi Sea was now a golden liquid of high viscosity, vibrant and potent, even his Qi Sea seemed to shake as if it was holding a bright sun that was about to explode. And within the space of his dantian, ten glossy beads formed from his true essence energy glittered, the primordial divine dragon inside each bead looked like they were about to break free from the bead.

The innate spiritual embryo's resistance had stopped altogether by now.

Suddenly, a rippling sound came from Huang Xiaolong's body as he sat motionless in a cross-legged position at the center of the Xumi Temple, followed by dazzling crepuscular rays. He quivered visibly, feeling as if the battle qi within his Qi Sea had broken through a giant dam, rushing into a mysterious meridian.

Simultaneously, the ten divine dragons inside the ten beads within his dantian flew out, the beads disappeared.

On the outside, Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique glowed like lustrous jade stone, refracting light.

God Realm!

After half a year of nonstop refinement of the innate spiritual embryo's spiritual energy, Huang Xiaolong finally broke through

from peak half-step God Realm to God Realm!

God Realm masters in the Black Tortoise Galaxy were like a pseudo-deity existence! In the vast galaxy, below the God Realm all were mortals. Regardless of world surface, in any family or clan, a God Realm master had a high standing.

However, even after breaking into the God Realm, Huang Xiaolong did not stop. Instead, suppressing the jubilation in his heart, he continued to refine and absorb the spiritual embryo.

Eight months turned into nine months.

One year passed.

Not only did Huang Xiaolong solidify his recent breakthrough to God Realm, his strength continued to rise, advancing through the orders.

Early First Order God Realm, peak early First Order, mid-First Order, peak mid-First Order!

Two years passed.

One day, the figure sitting in the middle of the Ten Buddha Formation opened his eyes. This simple action was enough to cause the airflow to rumble like thunder.

Huang Xiaolong stood up, his eyes shining brightly sensing the tremendous power surging through him. Two years of closed-door practice, not only had he succeeded to break through to God Realm, he even advanced to peak late-First Order God Realm. Just a little bit more and he could step into Second Order God Realm!

In his initial estimation, after refining the innate spiritual embryo, he would at most be able to reach late-First Order, reaching peak late-First Order was an unexpected pleasant surprise.

Late and peak First-order couldn't be mentioned in the same breath, for the gap in strength was incomparable.

His spiritual force delved into his own body, carefully noting the condition of his body. Each vein and meridian resembled a coiling primordial divine dragon, his viscera and six bowels were like clear crystals, as if they had transformed from flesh and blood to jadestone form. Honestly, this gave Huang Xiaolong a fright.

Recovering quickly, he immediately noticed that his True Dragon Physique's defense and power had increased by at least tenfold. If his True Dragon Physique was said to be perversely strong prior to reaching God Realm, now it would be a super perverse physique.

Huang Xiaolong believed that he could crumble an ancient divine mountain with a mere punch.

Going further down into his dantian, Huang Xiaolong found something new: there were strands of immortal essence force circulating within.

That's right, immortal essence force! His true essence had fully evolved, turning into immortal essence force!

Whereas in his soul sea, the threads of time and space laws had grown thumb-sized thick, one meter in length each, adding up to thirteen thousand, six hundred and fifty-two threads!

Thirteen thousand, six hundred and fifty-two threads!

Generally speaking, rare geniuses from super forces could form about a hundred of these time and space law threads in their soul sea, usually as thick as a red thread and no more than a dozen centimeters long.

Second Order God Realm masters could accumulate up to over one thousand, even a peak late-Second Order God Realm barely had more than ten thousand time and space law threads.

On the other hand, Huang Xiaolong hadn't even advanced to Second Order God Realm, yet he already formed more than thirteen thousand time and space law threads!

If this matter was made known, people would be shocked to their

core!

The difference between a strong and weak God Realm master, other than their physical attributes, battle skills, and cultivation technique, the time and space law threads within their soul sea also played a crucial role.

The more time and space threads they formed in their soul sea, the more powerful their attack would be, and the bigger the individual's potential was.

“Zeze, thirteen thousand six hundred and fifty-two threads!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s envious voice sounded. “Moreover, each one is thumb-sized thick and one meter long. Little brat Huang, aren’t you too perverse? Even some Third Order God Realm masters’ time and space threads cannot compare to yours.”

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was speaking the truth. Indeed, the majority of Third Order God Realm masters’ time and space law threads were severely lacking compared to Huang Xiaolong’s.

Huang Xiaolong flashed a sheepish smile, “Really?”

“Realer than a pearl.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi subsequently added, “But, what ability did you get after refining the innate spiritual embryo?”

Of course a peerless treasure such as the innate spiritual embryo had other benefits other than simple enhancement of cultivation and strength.

Huang Xiaolong became excitement being reminded of this, his hand extended up like he was gathering something from the void. Before the astonished Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, ample pure spiritual energy sprung vigorously from the void, condensing into a piece of spirit stone!

Spirit stone!

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi went totally blank!

This! What was this? This little rascal could draw the spiritual energy hidden in the deep void, condensing them into spirit stones?!

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi felt like fainting, wishing he could faint right there and then. 'Isn't this too much? Doesn't this mean this rascal's future is radiant and gleaming with an infinite amount of spirit stones that he'll never see the bottom of?!'

# Chapter 552: Summoning The Gates of Hell

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Yes, after refining the innate spiritual embryo, the ability Huang Xiaolong obtained was transforming the pure spiritual energy within the void into spirit stones!

Huang Xiaolong looked at the spirit stone hovering in the air. His hand moved, a gentle force pulled the spirit stone to his palm. Spiritual energy flowed with vigor, plentiful and vibrant. However, Huang Xiaolong was still slightly disappointed because the spirit stone in his hand was merely a grade two spirit stone.

Although a grade two spirit stone was valuable in a small world surface like the Martial Spirit World, in the Black Tortoise Galaxy only grade one spirit stones and above had value.

“Sweat, I say little Huang rascal, you actually don’t know contentment!” Sensing Huang Xiaolong’s thoughts, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi fumed, “This is the first time you’re using this ability and already you can condense a grade two spirit stone. As this ability of yours continues to grow stronger along with your strength, condensing a grade one spirit stone is only a matter of time.”

The cloud of disappointment instantly vanished from Huang Xiaolong’s face.

That’s right, that was just his first time testing this ability, he easily condensed a grade two spirit stone from the void just like that. As he practiced more in the future, this ability would grow stronger. Condensing a grade one spirit stone was only a matter of time.

Not restricted to grade one spirit stones, there was the possibility of condensing saint grade, even divine grade spirit stones, he’d be able to do it!

Huang Xiaolong once again extended his palm to the void,



instantly attracting abundant spiritual energy rushing toward his palm, spiraling, condensing, becoming more compact until a second spirit stone was formed.

This piece of spirit stone contained much ampler spiritual energy than the first one, and the flow of spiritual energy inside was much more stable. Despite that, it was still a grade two spirit stone.

Adamant, he condensed one after another, tirelessly gathering, tirelessly transforming.

Whorls of pure spiritual energy kept surging in the void, being turned into spirit stones one after another.

One hour, two hours... three hours passed.

Huang Xiaolong swallowed a divine grade spirit pellet and initiated his martial spirit ability Instant Recovery, rapidly replenishing his depleted battle qi. Despite seemingly easy for him to condense spiritual energy into spirit stone, the amount of battle qi required in the process was a terrifying amount.

If it weren't for the fact that Huang Xiaolong had broken through to peak late-First Order God Realm, this endless creation of spirit stones would have probably devoured all the battle qi in his Qi Sea in half an hour's time.

Having recovered his battle qi, Huang Xiaolong continued to condense more spirit stones.

Soon, the day had passed.

Huang Xiaolong's speed of gathering and condensing spiritual energy became faster. The first piece of spiritual stone took him a dozen breaths' time, but now, a day later, he merely needed two to three breaths' time to condense one spirit stone as he grew apter and more familiar with controlling the ability.

A day later, despite the spirit stones remaining grade two, they upgraded from low to medium grade two spirit stones. Though it was only a small improvement, Huang Xiaolong was thrilled. At

this rate, the day he'll be able to condense low grade one spirit stone was not far away.

Time flowed, taking away another half a month with it.

The spirits stones he condensed improved from low grade to medium, and now they had reached high grade two spirit stones. Not to mention, the time it took had greatly reduced as well—one breath's time. Huang Xiaolong merely needed one breath's time to churn out a piece of high grade two spirit stone.

One month later.

The spirit stones' quality continued to improve, reaching top grade two spirit stones. Above top grade two spirit stone was grade one spirit stone!

In this one month, every time Huang Xiaolong's battle qi was depleted, he would stop to recover, then start again the moment his battle qi recovered. He noticed that through this continuous cycle of depletion, the liquid form battle qi in his Qi Sea actually increased. Moreover, he noticed that this one month's practice actually fine-tuned his control over battle qi.

Two months passed.

Huang Xiaolong grasped at the void. In a flash, three spirit stones fell from the air.

By now, within a breath's time, he could condense three spirit stones.

However, Huang Xiaolong's brows furrowed deeply looking at that three spirit stones. Two months had passed, but he was still unable to condense grade one spirit stones. Regardless of how much he tried to compact the spiritual energy when gathering it, the highest grade he managed to achieve until now was top second grade spirit stone.

"The fact that you can already condense top grade two spirit stones in just two months is already admirable." Dragon Emperor

Ao Taiyi spoke, “As for grade one spirit stones, it is not something that can be rushed, if it was that easy, then it wouldn't be so valuable.”

Huang Xiaolong inhaled deeply, nodding at Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's words. Then he turned over, looking at the large piece of jade stone that protected the innate spiritual embryo previously. This was a material that surpassed divine grade spirit stone in value.

An idea flashed through his mind as he looked at the huge piece of jade stone. It was after refining the spiritual embryo that he obtained this ability, perhaps this jade stone that nurtured the embryo could help him condense grade one spirit stones.

With that one mind, his spiritual force slowly submerged into the jade stone, arriving at a grayish space, almost like Chaos.

Huang Xiaolong quivered; that's right, space!

It was space!

Spirit stones grade one and above all has an independent space within!

As a God Realm master that was able to manipulate the time and space laws, creating an independent space could be done with a point of his finger.

Retrieving his spiritual force out from the jade stone, Huang Xiaolong immediately tried it out, hand grasping at the air. From the deep void, pure spiritual energy rushed out, turning into a spirit stone in a bright flash.

This spirit stone was clearly different than the ones before.

The flowing spiritual energy contained inside the spirit stone could be felt even on the outside, plentiful, vigorous, and stable. Not so much as a hair strand of spiritual energy leaked out as it hovered in midair. Like a clear crystal, emitting an alluring light.

“Grade one spirit stone!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi blurted out in shock when he saw this latest spirit stone. Just moments ago, he advised Huang Xiaolong that it couldn't be rushed and in the next moment he already condensed a grade one spirit stone.

Huang Xiaolong stretched open his palm, a force wrapped around the spirit stone and flew into his palm. Turning the spirit stone in his hand, he chuckled in a silly manner. Finally, he succeeded in condensing a grade one spirit stone. Even more delightful was that this grade one spirit stone in his hand was close to a medium grade one.

Immersed in his joy, Huang Xiaolong tried another time. After bright flashes, pieces of grade one spirit stone fell from midair.

However, after two months passed, Huang Xiaolong noticed that regardless of how he tried, the best he was able to achieve was medium grade one spirit stone.

“It's most likely related to the time and space law manipulation that you refined.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spoke after contemplating the matter, “The stronger your comprehension in the two laws, the steadier the space you create inside a spirit stone will be, hence the purer the spiritual energy. Only then will the grade of spirit stone increase.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement.

For now, it seems he would have to wait until he broke through to Second Order God Realm if he wanted to condense a high grade one spirit stone. Finding the crux of the problem, Huang Xiaolong finally stopped.

There were still five months to the outer disciple assessment, thus Huang Xiaolong was in no hurry to exit.

“Oh right, my Asura Tactics has reached the tenth layer, I can probably summon the Gates of Hell to cross over!” Huang Xiaolong was instantly excited.

Hell, a high level upper world surface comparable to the Divine World. Entering a place like that, absorbing the spiritual energy from a high level surface for his cultivation would bring unimaginable benefits to Huang Xiaolong.

# Chapter 553: Stepping Into Hell

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In that moment, Huang Xiaolong immediately ran Asura Tactics, attempting to summon the Gates of Hell according to the secret method stated within the Asura Tactics.

Strands of black-red energy swirled around Huang Xiaolong for a dozen minutes when all of a sudden, the space above him warped, revealing the shadow of a dark black gate.

This dark black gate was three zhang tall and three zhang wide. Wisps of black-red energy similar to the energy around Huang Xiaolong flowed out from the gate and with it an aura of desolate, bleak silence, deathly, frigid, sinister.

“What is this?!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was shocked.

“This is the Gate of Hell.” Huang Xiaolong explained in a concise sentence.

When Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi found out that Huang Xiaolong’s Asura Tactics could summon a gateway leading to Hell upon reaching the tenth level, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was agape with awe.

Wasn’t this Asura Tactics breaking the natural order of things, to be able to connect Hell with an inferior world surface?!

Was there such a perverse cultivation technique in this universe? Probably, even the Divine World had never heard of a technique of this nature.

One had to be aware, crossing over between an inferior and higher world surface was equivalent to breaking the law of the universe.

It took quite some time before Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi recovered from his shock, his spiritual sense probed the Gate of Hell that Huang Xiaolong summoned. As an afterthought, he said, “Hell is a higher plane, its natural laws are way more profound and

vast compared to our inferior world, and it's bound by much stronger gravity. Entering at your current cultivation, it might be hard for you to adapt. You need to pay attention to it.”

Huang Xiaolong was dazed for a second, he had not given any thoughts to all these things.

Subsequently, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi brought up many other possible issues that Huang Xiaolong may encounter upon venturing into Hell. Although Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi had never been to Hell, he used to be a Highgod Realm master more than a hundred thousand years ago, his scope of knowledge far exceeded Huang Xiaolong's.

Huang Xiaolong listened attentively, committing everything to memory.

One hour later, his silhouette flickered through the gateway.

The moment he passed through the gateway, an extreme frigid Yin energy enveloped him, the piercing cold could be felt deep into the bones.

Alarmed, Huang Xiaolong swiftly circulated his battle qi, shrouding his body. Only then did he feel better.

Huang Xiaolong felt like he had crossed fifty to sixty thousand li through the black space tunnel before he suddenly felt lighter. The scene in front of him changed as he stepped into an endless bleak world.

This world was barren, desolate, gloomy, and cold like all life was sucked out of it.

Before Huang Xiaolong could register his surroundings, an overwhelming pressure rushed toward him from all directions. To Huang Xiaolong, it was like having an insurmountable great mountain fall down on his back, so heavy that he couldn't even stand up straight. Both of his feet were weighted down like they were shackled with a million catties of weight, even lifting a foot

was difficult. On top of that, Huang Xiaolong discovered that he could hardly breathe properly.

These feelings resembled a mortal being thrown into the deep seabed.

‘This!’ Huang Xiaolong was astounded. Despite the fact that Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi had reminded him earlier that the gravity force was greater than the inferior world surface they were on, this pressure far exceeded Huang Xiaolong’s estimation. It was more than ten thousand times stronger than the Black Tortoise Galaxy.

For if it was only ten thousand times, based on Huang Xiaolong’s current strength at peak late-First Order God Realm, he wouldn’t be rendered to this state, failing to stand up straight. Hence, he had no other option but to exert full effort to circulate his battle qi to form a protective vigor barrier to resist the pressure.

Once he was enshrouded within the protective vigor better, Huang Xiaolong felt better and relaxed slightly, finally being able to stand up straight. His eyes surveyed the surroundings, but only sand and boulders entered his sight, gusts of black wind emitting chilling air howled endlessly in the air.

These black gales were a hundred times colder than the Black Tortoise Galaxy’s frost tempest. If Huang Xiaolong hadn’t broken through to God Realm, if he did not have the True Dragon Physique, one brush of this black gale would instantly turn him into an ice statue.

Although Huang Xiaolong had stepped into the God Realm and possessed the True Dragon Physique, looking at this black wind blowing past, he still felt chilly air drilling into his flesh.

“So, this is Hell?” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s curious voice sounded before it turned into a lament, “A higher world surface is truly different, the spiritual energy is so dense, and such high quality!”



Huang Xiaolong nodded. He felt it too, the spiritual energy in Hell was much purer and denser than he could describe in comparison to the Black Tortoise Galaxy. Even the spiritual energy in his Master's manor seemed lacking in comparison, in both density and quality. If the spiritual energy in the Black Tortoise Galaxy was of second grade, then Hell's spiritual energy was definitely divine grade.

In short, the Black Tortoise Galaxy was inferior.

"This is probably one of the smaller surfaces in Hell." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi stated his opinion.

Hell's most powerful forces were the Asura Plane, Ghost Plane, and Souls Plane. Other than these three planes, there were other planes. Just like the Vientiane Divine Surface that governed the Black Tortoise Galaxy, it was just another surface in the higher Divine World.

Hell and the Divine World were similar in terms of their boundless horizons.

Huang Xiaolong spread out his spiritual sense only to discover that his spiritual sense was met with strong resistance, limiting him to a radius of thirty li. In the Black Tortoise Galaxy, his spiritual sense could extend more than a hundred thousand li in radius.

Then Huang Xiaolong tried to fly up and take a look around. To his dismay, however, he was unable to fly, his ability to move in the air was lost.

'This..?' His eyes widened in disbelief.

"Hehe, dumbfounded right?" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi laughed wickedly, "Didn't I tell you? Hell is a higher world surface, its laws are more profound than the world surfaces below. Restrained by the natural laws here, my guess is that you need to be at least a Highgod Realm to be able to reluctantly fly."

“Highgod Realm masters can only reluctantly fly?!” Huang Xiaolong was stunned.

“That’s right. You’re a peak late-First Order God Realm comparable to an average Third Order God Realm. In the galaxies below, you can be considered an elite existence, but here, in a higher world surface, you’re no different than a Houtian warrior from the galaxies below.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi drew a clear picture for Huang Xiaolong.

A Houtian warrior! Not even a Xiantian realm expert’s level!

This damage was a little too big.

Then again, so what if he was a mere Houtian? Determination shone in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes. When he was reborn in the Martial Spirit World, didn’t he also start from the Houtian level? Cultivating step by step to the top?

Even if he were to reach a higher world surface like Hell in the future, Huang Xiaolong strongly believed he’d be able to climb up to the top, becoming a powerful existence.

He inhaled deeply. Now, however, since he couldn’t fly, there was only the most primitive method—walking. Huang Xiaolong lifted his foot and took a step forward.

Displaying a movement skill, Huang Xiaolong’s speed wasn’t terribly slow, crossing almost a hundred li one hour later.

Still, one hundred li away from the starting point, the scenery did not change. Huang Xiaolong was still surrounded by sand and dust, and nothing else. The whole way, he didn’t even come across a plant, not to mention another person.

“We’re probably in a desert area. At your speed, we may not even get out of this desert in half a year’s time.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, “Forget about others, the purpose you come here for is to borrow the spiritual energy in Hell to cultivate. Cultivating here for a day is more beneficial than cultivating a year in the Black

Tortoise Galaxy!”

Huang Xiaolong reluctantly nodded.

At the moment, he needed to put up a protective vigor barrier to protect himself from the pressure coming at him from all around, rapidly depleting his battle qi. Based on his current strength, he could stay here for three hours at most and would need to return to the Black Tortoise Galaxy when the time was up. Thus, every minute and every second was extremely precious to Huang Xiaolong.

Having decided what to do, Huang Xiaolong laid out a simple protection array around him, sitting down at the center, and began running the Asura Tactics, absorbing Hell’s spiritual energy.

# Chapter 554: Advancing to Second Order God Realm

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As Huang Xiaolong began to circulate the Asura Tactics, spiritual energy in the proximity rushed toward him at rapid speed. His body quivered from head to toe as the first strand of spiritual energy drilled into his body, but quickly calmed down.

After the first cycle of absorbing and refining, excitement spread through Huang Xiaolong. This spiritual energy in Hell was even purer than he had imagined, it could be said that the spiritual energy he was absorbing now brought even better result than the Grandmist Desire Golden Pills. Moreover, he noticed that the spiritual energy here was actually beneficial in tempering his True Dragon Physique.

The Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art diagram formation greedily absorbed this higher world surface spiritual energy, then transferred it to Huang Xiaolong. At the same time, his internal organs became increasingly stronger.

Two hours passed.

Huang Xiaolong stopped running his cultivation technique and stood up. The result of cultivating here for two hours surpassed his usual one month effort back in the Black Tortoise Galaxy.

When his consciousness submerged into his body, he 'saw' that after absorbing the high grade spiritual energy there were some changes to his dantian and the Asura Godforce in his Qi Sea. Despite being minuscule, Huang Xiaolong still noticed it. If he could cultivate in such environment for an extensive period of time, his Asura Godforce could definitely evolve.

Huang Xiaolong took a deep breath as he felt an increase in the overwhelming pressure coming from all directions. Summoning the gateway quickly, he flew through the passage, returning to the

## Black Tortoise Galaxy.

Back in the Black Tortoise Galaxy, Huang Xiaolong was overcome with exhaustion, like he was about to collapse in an instant. He quickly sat down in a meditative pose, swallowed a healing pellet and initiated his Instant Recovery ability to replenish his depleted battle qi.

This mediation took him a full day and night before he felt his Godforce return to peak condition. Huang Xiaolong was shocked. In the past, even after a desperate battle with others where he overdrew all his battle qi, once he employed the Instant Recovery martial spirit ability, it required less than one hour to return to his peak form. But this time, it actually took him a full day and night!

However, that did not prevent Huang Xiaolong from summoning the Gate of Hell again the moment he recovered, running over to the other side. Once again he fell onto an endless stretch of sand. Looking around, Huang Xiaolong determined it was the same location where he cultivated previously.

Arriving, Huang Xiaolong did not start cultivating immediately, but traveled forward for one hour before stopping to cultivate.

Two hours later, he returned to the Black Tortoise Galaxy.

The process repeated, turning into a routine.

One month later.

In the entire month, every time Huang Xiaolong crossed over to cultivate in Hell, he would only return to the Black Tortoise Galaxy when his battle qi was exhausted to recuperate, and then went back again to cultivate.

In the course of repeated crossings in that one month period, Huang Xiaolong realized one phenomenon: the place where he appeared next would always be the last location he was in before he left. What frustrated Huang Xiaolong was the fact that he was still stuck in the desert even after one month. Perhaps, like what

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, relying on his current speed, even if he traveled nonstop for half a year, he still wouldn't be able to leave this barren desert.

Thus, other than dry sand dunes, Huang Xiaolong did not come across any other living things in Hell. Not even a plant.

He was vexed.

“In fact, this might not be a bad thing.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spoke, “At your current strength, it would be extremely dangerous if you ran into any of Hell’s living beings.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded silently, he was well aware of this fact. Although he had never seen another living being in Hell, it was not hard to guess that Saint realm and God Realm were the weakest existences.

After that time, Huang Xiaolong no longer tried to leave the desert, focusing on absorbing the high grade spiritual energy and cultivating.

In the blink of an eye, five months were gone.

And these five months of cultivation, the result was better than what Huang Xiaolong had estimated. These five months of cultivation in Hell were even more beneficial than him cultivating in the Black Tortoise Galaxy for a decade or more, consuming an infinite supply of Grandmist Desire Golden Pills! After five months, just a day before the outer disciples’ assessment, Huang Xiaolong finally advanced to Second Order God Realm!

That’s right, Second Order God Realm!

Honestly, Huang Xiaolong had little to no chance of advancing to Second Order God Realm before the outer disciple assessment, but the benefits of cultivating in Hell’s high quality spiritual energy environment were greater than he imagined.

Watching Huang Xiaolong advancing to Second Order God Realm, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi couldn’t resist sighing

dramatically, emphasizing the fact that Huang Xiaolong was a freak more than ten times. Then his tone grew serious, “Tomorrow’s the outer disciples assessment. If Gudu Leng, Wang Biaoyuan, and those brats knew that you’re already a Second Order God Realm, they’d probably be scared to silly on the spot.”

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s words weren’t exactly an exaggeration. Although the assessment had yet to begin, he could already imagine the scene and the expressions on Gudu Leng, Wang Biaoyuan, the other disciples, and especially the Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang when they realized that Huang Xiaolong had reached Second Order God Realm.

One must remember, three years ago when Huang Xiaolong passed the new disciple assessment, he was merely a half-step God Realm, not even a peak half-step God Realm. Yet, three years later, he soared to Second Order God Realm!

Half-step God Realm, peak half-step God Realm, early First Order God Realm, peak early First Order God Realm, mid-First Order, peak mid-First Order, late-First Order, peak late-First Order, and then one reached Second Order God Realm!

Even genius disciples belonging to other super forces could hardly bulldoze from half-step God Realm to Second Order God Realm given three hundred years’ time!

Huang Xiaolong chuckled listening to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s act of woeful sighs. Following his current cultivation speed, in another three years he could advance to Third Order God Realm!

Within ten years, he could definitely break through to Fourth Order God Realm!

Upon breaking through to Fourth Order God Realm, one was considered a mid-level God Realm that had crossed over an important dividing line. There were cultivators that were stuck at this point their whole life, unable to break through the barrier to mid-level God Realm. At that time, Huang Xiaolong’s status and

identity in the entire Black Tortoise Galaxy would be elevated to another prestige. A mid-level God Realm master, anywhere they went, super forces and families included, would easily receive treatment equivalent to an Elder.

...

Huang Xiaolong exited from the Xumi Temple.

Just as Huang Xiaolong walked out from his yard, he ran into eldest Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun, who came specifically to look for him.

“Fourth Junior-Apprentice brother, you finally came out.” Seeing Huang Xiaolong exited his closed-door practice, Liu Yun’s face showed a hint of joy when he smiled, “ Tomorrow’s the outer disciple assessment, if you still didn’t come out today, I’m afraid our venerable Master was going to drag you out himself.”

Huang Xiaolong scratched his head sheepishly, chuckling a little to hide his embarrassment.

“I know you like wine, so today I brought some good wine over. Come, let us brothers have a good drink.” Senior Apprentice - brother Liu Yun took a step and pulled Huang Xiaolong to the garden at the back, opening a jug of wine and drinking with Huang Xiaolong.

“I got news that both Gudu Leng and Wang Biaoyuan broke through to Second Order God Realm. Most importantly, it seems like Wang Biaoyuan has reached mid-Second Order God Realm.” Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun added as he observed Huang Xiaolong carefully, “He has let the word out that he will defeat you on the assessment stage tomorrow. Junior Apprentice-brother, you must be careful.”

Huang Xiaolong was moved by the concern in his Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun’s eyes. He smiled reassuringly at Liu Yun saying, “Senior Apprentice-brother can rest assured, it won’t



be easy for Gudu Leng, Wang Biaoyuan, or anyone else who wants to defeat me tomorrow.”

Mid-Second Order God Realm? Even if they were a mid-Third Order God Realm, he had the confidence to leave the opponent with half a life in just one punch.

# Chapter 555: A Spot Within the Top Five Is Already Not Bad

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Looking at Huang Xiaolong's confident expression, Liu Yun added an afterthought, "After advancing to mid-Second Order God Realm, Wang Biaoyuan's Indestructible Vajra Physique is at least ten times stronger than it was three years ago."

Due to Huang Xiaolong converging his aura, not even Liu Yun was able to see through his real cultivation. Therefore, despite knowing that Huang Xiaolong had amazing talent, he didn't hold much confidence in Huang Xiaolong defeating Wang Biaoyuan tomorrow.

In fact, not only Liu Yun, the whole of Black Warrior Institute's disciples, not a single person believed that Huang Xiaolong would be able to snatch the top spot this time. Nine-tenths of Black Warrior Institute's disciples were trading words back and forth, and most agreed that the outer disciple assessment's first place holder this time would be either Gudu Leng or Wang Biaoyuan.

To this point, Liu Yun continued, "Moreover, not only has Gudu Leng advanced to Second Order God Realm, I heard he has cultivated the Gudu Family's supreme secret technique to the hundredth layer—reborn state, possessing regeneration power! His strength is probably more frightening than that Wang Biaoyuan's!"

Huang Xiaolong nodded. During the time of his closed-door practice, he had asked Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi about the Gudu Family's Solitary God's Infinitude, thus he was aware of this technique formidable powers. Despite knowing that Gudu Leng had successfully practiced the Solitary God's Infinitude to the hundredth layer, Huang Xiaolong did not place the matter in his heart.

Noticing the indifference on Huang Xiaolong's face, Liu Yun

knew that Huang Xiaolong really did not mind Gudu Leng and Wang Biaoyuan, but he could only shake his head in secret. However, he did not say more to his Junior-Apprentice brother.

Both of them continued to drink while Liu Yun talked about matters related to cultivation. It was two hours later when Liu Yun took his leave.

After Liu Yun left, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said with a hint of mirth, “Little rascal Huang, obviously not even a single person believes that you’ll be able to take first place tomorrow ah, even your eldest Senior Apprentice-brother feels that you’re not Gudu Leng or Wang Bioyuan’s opponent. You must perform well tomorrow.”

Huang Xiaolong grinned, “Three years ago I was just a half-step God Realm, I cannot blame others if they don’t believe I can win the first place.”

A quiet night passed.

Inside a certain manor in the Black Tortoise World, Wang Biaoyuan’s stature flickered in unpredictable trajectories, resembling an agile butterfly in midair.

Moments later, Wang Biaoyuan landed noiselessly on the ground.

“Congratulations to Young Lord for reaching the ninth stage of the Flower Butterfly Fantasy Maneuver movement technique.” A similar Black Warrior Institute outer disciple from the Wang Family stepped forward with a flattering smile, “In tomorrow’s outer disciple assessment, the first place will surely belong to Young Lord!”

Wang Biaoyuan nodded with satisfaction, confidence surging from his body. Both of his fists tightly clenched as a sharp glint flickered in his eyes, “Huang Xiaolong, just you wait! The humiliation from three years ago, I’ll pay it back a hundred times. Tomorrow, in the assessment arena, I want you to kneel before me

in front of everyone!”

Sensing the horrifying aura coming from Wang Biaoyuan’s body, that Wang Family disciple was frightened, taking a step back involuntarily.

“How are the things I ordered you to find out?” Wang Biaoyuan converged the aura surging out from his body, questioning the disciple.

That Wang Family disciple approached respectfully reporting, “In these three years, Huang Xiaolong has been in closed-door practice inside the Institute Principal’s Manor, he has yet to take one step out. Therefore, this subordinate is unable to find out the extent of his strength, however, according to this subordinate’s judgment, regardless of how they praise his heaven-defying talent and how bitterly he is cultivating, he cannot be more than a peak half-step God Realm.”

Wang Biaoyuan nodded in agreement.

“In this subordinate’s opinion, Young Lord defeating Huang Xiaolong tomorrow will absolutely be an easy matter. This time, Young Lord’s real opponent is Gudu Leng. From what this subordinate found out, that Gudu Leng has advanced to Second Order God Realm, moreover, his Solitary God's Infinitude already reached the hundredth layer, definitely a formidable adversary.” That Wang Family disciple added.

Wang Biaoyuan said, “That Gudu Leng really succeeded in cultivating the Solitary God's Infinitude to the hundredth layer, but, so what, I have the confidence to defeat him.”

At this time, the other outer disciples were also busy sharpening their swords and knives in order to compete for a chance to enter the top ten, top three, or even the first place!

Many outer disciples with hundred years of cultivation who participated in the previous assessments were vying for the same

chance to be promoted to an inner disciple, and these outer disciples' strength rivaled some inner disciple geniuses.

...

The night trickled by, giving way to the rising sun on the horizon, brightening the dark sky as the Black Warrior Institute began to hustle with an energetic buzz.

Although today was merely the outer disciples' assessment, due to Huang Xiaolong's status, as well as Gudu Leng, Wang Biaoyuan, and the others, the outer disciple assessment this time attracted the attention of many inner and elite disciples. Even the institute's Elders and Grand Elders showed up.

Inside the inner hall of his yard, Huang Xiaolong, who was meditating, opened his eyes. Looking at the sunlight coming through the window, he stood up and walked out of the inner hall. Just as Huang Xiaolong passed by the main hall, he caught sight of the Institute Principal Feng Yang sitting in the main hall.

Huang Xiaolong was stunned. Guessing that the Institute Principal was waiting for him, he approached saluting respectfully: "Master."

Institute Principal Feng Yang nodded lightly with a smile on his face, his eyes took in everything as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, "I have heard about the situation with Gudu Leng and Wang Biaoyuan, if you meet these two persons in the outer disciple assessment today, there's no need force yourself, it's good enough if you can enter the top three."

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly in his heart. He didn't expect the Institute Principal waited for him here just to say this. Looks like even his Master wasn't so confident that he'd be able to win the first place.

Top three? That meant third place.

Was this the highest expectation his Master had for him in this

outer disciple assessment?

“Yes, Master.” Huang Xiaolong replied.

Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang nodded, “Go, be careful.”

Huang Xiaolong answered affirmatively again, saluted, and left the manor, heading toward the assessment location. The outer disciple assessment was not conducted in the Supreme Harmony Hall but at the Hidden Dragon Arena. The Hidden Dragon Arena wasn't that far away from Supreme Harmony Hall, it was built on the peak of a mountain several thousand li away from the it.

It didn't take Huang Xiaolong much time to reach the peak where the Hidden Dragon Arena was located.

The mountain peak was lopped off by the Black Warrior Institute's experts using Godforce and the Hidden Dragon Arena was built on the flat mountain surface. The large arena was forged from an extremely hard rock kernel, elevated half a meter from the ground, and was able to accommodate a few tens of thousands of people, whereas the area outside of the arena could take up to several hundred thousand.

“It's Huang Xiaolong!”

Huang Xiaolong's arrival immediately stirred the crowd. The disciples that had arrived earlier all turned to look at Huang Xiaolong.

Ignoring these people's gazes, Huang Xiaolong descended beside the Hidden Dragon Arena.

“I wonder how high Huang Xiaolong's strength is after three years.”

“I'll bet he's a peak half-God Realm at most. Without great fortune, there's no way he can break through to God Realm.”

“If it's like this, I'm afraid he can only enter the top three.”

“Top three? It’s already considered not bad if he can enter the top five.”

Similar mocking voices filled the arena.

# Chapter 556: Challenging Huang Xiaolong

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A minuscule frown creased Huang Xiaolong's brows as these words grew crude and brazen, but it quickly smoothed out as he calmed down.

“Wang Biaoyuan is here!” Then, a loud shout came from the sea of disciples.

“Rumors say that Wang Biaoyuan has broken through to Second Order God Realm! Also, it's not just early order, but mid-Second Order God Realm!”

Under many people's gazes, several figures were flying toward the arena at rapid speed. At the front was none other than Wang Biaoyuan. Compared to three years ago, the domineering aura from Wang Biaoyuan's body had increased, and the same ancient sword hung from his waist.

Wang Biaoyuan descended gently to the ground, his eyes scanned the crowd and very quickly found Huang Xiaolong, who was standing beside the arena stage. The temperature in his eyes dropped as he approached Huang Xiaolong.

“Huang Xiaolong, on the Hidden Dragon Arena stage, I will not show mercy!” Coming to a stop right in front of Huang Xiaolong, Wang Biaoyuan declared coldly. “Three years ago, what you gave me, I will return it a hundredfold to you today! I will trample on you ruthlessly!”

Huang Xiaolong's expression was indifferent, “Is that so? I'll be waiting then.”

Seeing the indifference on Huang Xiaolong's face, an inexplicable fury surged in Wang Biaoyuan's heart. Didn't this punk get any wind of his current strength? Moreover, he didn't believe that Huang Xiaolong could break through to God Realm in a mere three years.



Repressing the fury in his heart with effort, Wang Biaoyuan issued a disdainful snort, “Little punk, just you wait, I’ll see how long you can keep this arrogance.” Throwing this sentence out, Wang Biaoyuan turned and walked away.

A short while later, Gudu Leng arrived, raising another commotion through the crowd. However, when Gudu Leng arrived, he did not say anything upon spotting Huang Xiaolong, yet the burning desire for battle in his eyes was felt by everyone present.

After Gudu Leng, it was Jiang Shaoze.

Jiang Shaoze was also one of the favored candidates for the top five rankings for this term’s outer disciple assessment.

Unlike Gudu Leng and Wang Biaoyuan, Jiang Shaoze’s strength did not soar and advance to Second Order God Realm, however, at peak late-First Order God Realm, it was only half a step away.

Soon, Xu Shaoqing and the others also reached the arena.

Roughly one hour later, when the assessment was about to start, Elder Zhang Tianchuan appeared in the arena. He was also the overseer for this term’s outer disciple assessment.

Zhang Tianchuan landed softly on the stage, his sharp eyes sweeping across the gathered disciples before he briefly explained the rules and rewards for this time’s assessment.

The Black Warrior Institute had more than a hundred thousand outer disciples, thus not every outer disciple would take part in the assessment. In every term of outer disciple assessment, the Black Warrior Institute Elders would select the top hundred strongest outer disciples to take part. Only those one hundred outer disciples selected were eligible to participate.

Of course, dissatisfied disciples could choose to challenge any disciple within the selected one hundred. If the challenger defeated the selected disciple, challengers could take their spot, hence the

eligibility to participate in the assessment.

“Gudu Leng, Wang Biaoyuan, Jiang Shaoze, Huang Xiaolong...” Zhang Tianchuan read out this term’s one hundred selected outer disciples name list.

Everyone could only guess if the Black Warrior Institute was intentional in their name list, having Gudu Leng at first place, Wang Biaoyuan second, third Jiang Shaoze, and Huang Xiaolong at fourth place! As for the fifth place, it was an outer disciple named Luo Kai.

Luo Kai was the champion in the disciple selection three terms prior.

One hundred names didn’t take Zhang Tianchuan long to announce.

“Does any disciple want to issue a challenge?” After he was done reading the name list, Zhang Tianchuan looked around the arena and asked. “You can issue your challenge now.” If no disciple issued any challenges, then the one hundred selected disciples would remain unchanged.

Seconds after Zhang Tianchuan’s voice fell, a disciple had already stated his challenge.

“Liu Shicheng challenges Meng Ping.” A tall burly young man leaped onto the Hidden Dragon Arena.

Then, a figure with a small stature floated down the arena stage as well, the challenged outer disciple, Meng Ping.

After a customary salute at each other, both disciples began their battle. But it didn’t take long for the challenger disciple, Liu Shicheng to be defeated, falling off the arena stage in a sorry state.

Many challenges took place after that. Some were successful, but most disciples failed.

Slightly over an hour later, seeing that there were no more

disciples wanting to challenge, he spoke, “Now I shall read out the selected top ten outer disciples for this assessment.”

“Gudu Leng, Wang Biaoyuan, Jiang Shaoze, Huang Xiaolong, Luo Kai, Long Junfei, Su Guo, Xu Shaoqing, Wu Xiaoshi, Yang Yue.”

Zhang Tianchuan paused momentarily before asking, “Within the hundred disciples, does anyone want to challenge the top ten?” Again, if no challenge was issued, the ranking would remain the same, with Huang Xiaolong at fourth place.

Of course, not every disciple was eligible to challenge the top ten, only those within the hundred names were eligible.

Zhang Tianchuan’s question was met with a silent arena.

“This one is Xie Ning, I wish to challenge Huang Xiaolong.” Suddenly, a figure leaped out, landing on the arena stage. It was a tall lean middle-aged man with a fair beardless face and a small pair of eyes.

The arena crowd was stunned and then broke out in an uproar.

There was actually someone who wanted to challenge Huang Xiaolong!

And it was the first place winner of the new disciple selection assessment two terms prior, Xie Ning! Actually, this Xie Ning was supposed to be one of the selected top ten, but unfortunately, his name wasn’t on the final list. Therefore, he could only challenge for a spot.

Still, this challenge was unexpected for everyone, a very thrilling unforeseen event.

Huang Xiaolong won the new disciple selection three years ago and was known for his monstrous talent. Judging based on talent alone, he could be considered as the first person in ten million years. On top of that, Huang Xiaolong held the identity of being one of the Institute Principal’s disciples. As such, in the last three years, he was a constant topic of discussion for many.

Huang Xiaolong had kept a low profile in the last three years, secluding himself in closed-door practice in the Institute Principal's manor, no one was able to determine his real strength.

Although the majority of people assumed that Huang Xiaolong could only reach peak half-step God Realm, a scarce number felt that he might have broken through to God Realm relying on his talent.

The crowd heated up as they looked forward to the upcoming challenge battle. Their gazes fixed onto Huang Xiaolong. Even Zhang Tianchuan couldn't resist casting a glance in Huang Xiaolong's direction. Three years had passed, he too was very curious about Huang Xiaolong's current strength.

Wang Biaoyuan, Gudu Leng, Jiang Shaoze, and the rest also looked at Huang Xiaolong.

As if he didn't notice the many strong gazes fixed on him, with a calm face and little movement, everyone merely felt a blur flash before their eyes and Huang Xiaolong was already standing on the Hidden Dragon Arena stage, in front of the challenger disciple Xie Ning.

Wang Biaoyuan, Gudu Leng, and many others' eyes narrowed.

'So fast!' This was the first thought that appeared in everyone's minds.

On the other hand, Zhang Tianchuan's eyes lit up, he didn't expect Huang Xiaolong's speed to have reached such an extent.

The challenger disciple, Xie Ning, was taken aback seeing Huang Xiaolong's abrupt appearance in front of him, but quickly calmed down. His eyes shone brightly staring at Huang Xiaolong. Taking a deep breath, he said, "Huang Xiaolong, please!" His own momentum soared the instant he said the words.

Fierce winds blew, the Hidden Dragon Arena seemed to be a world of brewing storms.

Xie Ning was the first place winner of the selection assessment two terms past, there was no doubt that he was a strong character, recognized by many outer disciples as the first person under Second Order God Realm.

# Chapter 557: A Sigh

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Sensing the powerful momentum coming from Xie Ning, the spectating crowd tensed up, including Jiang Shaoze, Luo Kai, Long Fei Jun, Su Guo, Xu Shaoqing, Wu Xiaoshi, Yang Yue—all the disciples listed into the top ten rankings, except for Gudu Leng and Wang Biaoyuan, who remained indifferent. Both geniuses managed to veil the shock in their hearts with the indifferent expression on their faces, from Xie Ning's rising momentum, it was safe to say that his cultivation had reached peak late-First Order God Realm.

“Peak late-First Order God Realm! Xie Ning has actually advanced to the peak of late-First Order God Realm!”

“We're in for a good show this time! You can just tell that Huang Xiaolong isn't Nie Ning's opponent at all! If he's defeated by Xie Ning, he's going to lose face big time. At that time, he won't even be inside the top ten ranks!”

Uninhibited opinions sounded loudly below the arena stage.

According to the challenge rules, if Huang Xiaolong lost to Xie Ning, then Xie Ning would replace him within the top ten. On top of that, Huang Xiaolong would not be allowed to issue a challenge to other disciples in the top ten ranks. In short, Huang Xiaolong would be barred from the top ten ranks in this term's assessment.

“Who can say for sure? Three years ago, the Wang Family's four First Order God Realm guards weren't Huang Xiaolong's opponent despite their joint attack. Although Xie Ning is a peak late-First Order God Realm, it's not that easy to defeat Huang Xiaolong.”

Still, the majority of outer disciples didn't think that Huang Xiaolong held a high chance of winning over Xie Ning, those of contrary opinion were extremely small in number. Especially when four late-First Order God Realm Wang Family guards ended in a sorry state with just one palm strike from Huang Xiaolong in

the Hall of Heroes square, even when they had more people. This matter was no secret, everyone in the arena had heard of it one way or another. That spoke volumes about Huang Xiaolong's strength even then.

Huang Xiaolong, without a doubt, could only be stronger than three years before.

“Huh, four great late-First Order God Realm join hands? Let me tell you something, a few days ago when Xie Ning went out to perform a task, he was besieged by six peak late-First Order God Realm masters. Come, take a guess what happened in the end. All six peak late-First Order God Realm attackers died in Xie Ning's hands!” At one point, an outer disciple clamored in his sonorous voice, “It's just that not many people know about this matter. Xie Ning's strength absolutely qualifies him a spot in the top five.” The instant this disciple's voice sounded, the arena was astir.

Six peak late-First Order God Realm masters' siege ended with total annihilation in Xie Ning's hands!

What kind of strength was this?! Even an average mid-Second Order God Realm master couldn't have done better.

In that instant, the low number of Huang Xiaolong's supporters was swayed. Huang Xiaolong was indeed very strong three years ago, but no one knew how much his strength had increased since then.

Could Huang Xiaolong win over Xie Ning? Could he kill six peak late-First Order God Realm masters like Xie Ning did?

In the end, Huang Xiaolong's cultivation time was too short, not even forty years. No one would believe that someone who had cultivated for a little over thirty years was capable of killing six peak late-First Order God Realm masters at the same time.

On the platform, Zhang Tianchuan was frowning after sensing Xie Ning's aura. Xie Ning's strength had indeed exceeded his

estimation. His gaze shifted onto Huang Xiaolong with a faint worry in it. He was confident in Huang Xiaolong initially, but now, he too felt that Huang Xiaolong's chances were bleak.

At a corner of the arena, Wang Biaoyuan's lips curved up into a derisive sneer looking in Huang Xiaolong's direction. He was waiting to see how Huang Xiaolong would handle the situation.

With each to their own thoughts, Xie Ning's momentum continued to rise, transforming the energy around him into fearsome tempestuous wind. His eyes turned a glaring crimson, as if there were two sparks of ferocious fire raging inside.

"Sound of Striking Thunder Palm!" Xie Ning hollered, sounding like an angry thunder from heavens. His body propelled forward like a tornado, closing the distance to Huang Xiaolong in an instant, with both palms poised to strike.

He dared not underestimate Huang Xiaolong, therefore he exerted full power in this attack. It was his ultimate winning move!

He wished to defeat Huang Xiaolong in a single move!

He wanted to crush Huang Xiaolong in the most devastating manner!

He wanted the upper levels of the Black Warrior Institute to know that the top ten outer disciples name list they had compiled this time was a mistake. A great mistake! His strength qualified him a spot within the top five. Him! Not Huang Xiaolong, a punk that wasn't even a peak half-step God Realm three years ago.

Of course, his name, Xie Ning, would resound loud and clear in the entire galaxy once he defeated Huang Xiaolong.

Although Huang Xiaolong was the Institute Principal's personal disciple, no one could find fault with his action, for he would defeat Huang Xiaolong fair and square on the arena stage. Not even the Institute Principal could say anything. But his ultimate



confidence lied in his Xie Family, as one of the galaxy's super forces.

Watching Xie Ning attack, the whole arena went into an abrupt silence, holding in their breaths with eyes wide-open as if they were afraid to miss any interesting detail.

Just when Xie Ning's palms were about to land on Huang Xiaolong's torso, a sigh sounded from Huang Xiaolong. This low, audible sigh seemed to originate from an ancient time, as if myriad gods were sighing, a sigh that traveled from the depths of hell, coming from the death god.

Everyone in the arena heard the low sigh clearly, but no one was able to accurately describe this sigh. They only felt a shudder to their core, as if enveloped by an uncomfortable cocoon.

Those who stood close to the arena stage were trying to calm their qi and blood that were seething violently.

On the stage, Xie Ning had the impression that he was knocked back by a giant hand, unable to bite down the scream coming out from his mouth. The fierce, tempestuous wind around him shattered and dissipated as he tumbled back in the air, several li away, slamming heavily on the edge of the stage.

His crash shook the entire Hidden Dragon Arena stage.

Yet, the sound of that sigh was still reverberating in the air, drumming in the crowd's ears, clenching at their hearts, shaking their souls.

It was a long time later before the sigh dissipated. By then, weaker disciples in the arena had gone white as a sheet.

No one dared to make a sound and the arena fell into deathly silence.

The feeble groan coming out from Xie Ning's lips at the edge of the stage sounded harsh to the ears. All eyes never left Huang Xiaolong.

Jiang Shaoze, Luo Kai, Long Junfei, Su Guo, Xu Shaoqing, Wu Xiaoshi, Yang Yue, and the rest of the hundred disciples were staring at Huang Xiaolong with flabbergasted shock stamped on their faces. Especially Jiang Shaoze, feeling his limbs grow cold.

Three years ago, when Huang Xiaolong came out of nowhere and snatched the first place in the new disciple selection assessment, he was one of many that felt unreconciled. Just moments ago, he was still thinking of a way to test Huang Xiaolong's strength.

But now!

A low sounding sigh defeated a peak late-First Order God Realm Xie Ning! This was even more appalling than that single palm strike defeating the four Wang Family masters.

No one made a sound, not even Gudu Leng or Wang Biaoyuan. However, the look in their eyes clearly exposed the great waves crashing in their hearts. Yes, they were a little bit frightened.

On the platform, Zhang Tianchuan's eyelids were twitching in great momentum. He was just left dumbstruck. He could tell, Huang Xiaolong's mere sigh actually contained a mysterious sound based battle skill, but even so, he couldn't determine Huang Xiaolong's real strength.

A masterpiece genius! These words emerged in his mind.

As usual, Huang Xiaolong ignored all the stunned expressions directed his way. Retrieving his gaze from Xie Ning's body, he looked where the hundred disciples were standing. "Anyone else wants to challenge?"

Being subjected to Huang Xiaolong's gaze, the disciples retreated a step by reflex so that Huang Xiaolong would not misunderstand.

Xie Ning was asking for it. They begged to differ.

# Chapter 558: Allow Me to Make the First Move?

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In the end, no one was brave enough to challenge Huang Xiaolong again.

Huang Xiaolong's place within the top ten ranks was set in stone.

However, the fact that no one dared to challenge Huang Xiaolong did not mean that no one dared to challenge the other nine of the top ten disciples.

“Deng Lei wishes to challenge Yang Yue!”

A challenger disciple named Deng Lei stepped up to the stage, challenging one of the top ten, Yang Yue. This new challenge roused quite a reaction from the spectating crowd of disciples, for Deng Lei had some reputation due to his strength, despite being a late-First Order God Realm. Also, he came in second after Xie Ning in the term before the previous new disciple selection assessment.

Unexpected for everyone, Deng Lei too failed in his challenge against Yang Yue.

Needless to say, although Yang Yue managed to fend off Deng Lei, his win did not come as easy as Huang Xiaolong's did. His was a bitter battle over his challenger before coming out on top.

After Deng Lei, many more challengers appeared for the top ten ranking disciples in succession. Such as Long Junfei, Su Guo, Xu Shaoqing, Wu Xiaoshi, and the rest. Xu Shaoqing's challenger succeeded, throwing Xu Shaoqing out of the top ten ranks. She was replaced by a disciple named Fang Qun. Though challenges were issued one after another, none dared to point the spear at Gudu Leng or Wang Biaoyuan.

More than an hour later, the top ten name list was finally determined. According to the rules, once the top ten were determined, next came the battle for the first place.

These ten names weren't named like it was previously done. Instead, Gudu Leng, Wang Biaoyuan, Huang Xiaolong, and the rest of the top ten who felt that they had the qualifications to take the first place were to walk up the stage and accept the challenge from the remaining nine people.

But, no one made a move after Zhang Tianchuan finished speaking, surrounded by silence. Everyone knew that being the first one to go up was a thankless job, having to accept all nine people's challenges.

A light flickered in Gudu Leng's eyes just as he prepared to go up the arena stage when a shadow flashed before his eyes, landing on the stage center.

"Huang Xiaolong!"

Gasps were heard all around.

Yes, the first person who went up the Hidden Dragon Arena stage was Huang Xiaolong. Watching that figure standing at the center of the stage, most people were momentarily stunned. Gudu Leng and Wang Biaoyuan both were no exception.

No one expected Huang Xiaolong to act so decisively, showing his edge—being the first person up, challenging all nine others.

'This punk thinks he's number one just because he won over Xie Ning!' Wang Biaoyuan sneered inwardly, although it was out of his and most people's expectations that Huang Xiaolong was able to defeat Xie Ning, that victory didn't mean anything in Wang Biaoyuan's eyes. With his current strength, he could easily crush a peak late-First Order God Realm like Xie Ning to death with half a move.

The gap between a Second Order and a First Order were poles apart.

Landing on the Hidden Dragon Arena stage while ignoring the whispers and astounded expressions, Huang Xiaolong's swept over

Gudu Leng and Wang Biaoyuan, speaking as if he was talking about the fine weather, “I proclaim myself as the first place holder, who wants to challenge me?”

The noisy crowd quieted at his words and the focus fell on the nine remaining top ten rankers, especially Gudu Leng and Wang Biaoyuan.

“How is it? No one dares to come up?” After a while, seeing no one make any move, Huang Xiaolong casually ‘nudged’ them.

A sharp glint exploded in Wang Biaoyuan’s eyes, but when he was about to leap out, a silhouette had already landed in front of Huang Xiaolong.

“Luo Kai!” When everyone saw the challenger’s face, the crowd clamored.

Luo Kai—first place in the new disciple selection assessment three terms ago, it was acknowledged that his strength qualified him a spot within the top five, but the majority secretly felt that only Gudu Leng and Wang Biaoyuan could be Huang Xiaolong’s opponents.

Luo Kai going up to challenge Huang Xiaolong, wasn’t that the same as seeking death?

Seeing that it was Luo Kai who came to challenge him, Huang Xiaolong was also surprised.

Luo Kai remained calm despite the less than encouraging words coming from below the stage, his eyes were ablaze with fighting spirit as he said, “Huang Xiaolong, I admit you are indeed very strong, even Xie Ning is not your opponent. But today, I will fight you, and defeat you!” A powerful momentum exploded from Luo Kai’s body, matching the flames in his eyes.

As Luo Kai’s momentum rose, the entire stage seemed to quake under pressure. This brought another wave of shock, because...

“Second Order God Realm!”

“Oh heavens, Luo Kai has actually broke through Second Order God Realm!”

Shock, disbelief, and surprise filled the arena.

Those who had thought that Luo Kai was merely seeking death in challenging Huang Xiaolong were forced to swallow their words.

Upon reaching the God Realm, each small advance was difficult. With each advance one's strength would double, and from peak late-First Order to Second Order it was much more than a simple strength enhancement.

A peak late-First Order God Realm was still a First Order, whereas a Second Order, even a mere early Second Order, had left any First Order God Realm in the dust.

Huang Xiaolong was able to defeat the peak late-First Order Xie Ning, but could he defeat the Second Order Luo Kai?

No one could say for sure.

Gudu Leng, Wang Biaoyuan, and the others were also blindsided by Luo Kai, none of them expected that in this outer disciples assessment there would be another Second Order God Realm other than the two of them. This Luo Kai really hid too deeply, pulling the wool over everyone's eyes. No wonder he dared to challenge Huang Xiaolong.

On the platform, surprise flickered in Zhang Tianchuan's eyes, this Luo Kai had broken through to Second Order!

Standing opposite of Luo Kai, Huang Xiaolong looked unperturbed by the surge of momentum released by Luo Kai. Second Order God Realm? No wonder he was so confident, declaring that he would defeat Huang Xiaolong.

When Luo Kai's aura rose to the peak, it stopped. Feeling the changes in the surrounding disciples, he looked across at Huang Xiaolong and said, “Huang Xiaolong, make your move. To show my respect for the Institute Principal, I'll let you make the first

move.” A hint of conceit flitted in his eyes.

To show my respect for the Institute Principal, I’ll let you make the first move? The surrounding disciples gasped in shock, then became excited! Luo Kai was arrogant, but they liked it!

Some disciples even began to cheer Luo Kai on loudly.

“Are you sure you want to let me go first?” Huang Xiaolong asked with a hint of ambiguous smile hanging on his lips.

“That’s right.” Luo Kai nodded with confidence.

The instant Luo Kai said so, Huang Xiaolong made his move. In a flicker, he already narrowed the distance between him and Luo Kai, then a fist punched out. No superfluous movements, not even a tiny energy fluctuation was detected.

Luo Kai was startled. In a panic, he raised his own fist to meet Huang Xiaolong’s fist resulting in two fists collision. At that precise moment, Luo Kai went deathly pale. His conceit, pride, and arrogance from earlier were shattered by Huang Xiaolong’s fist, giving birth to indescribable fear and horror.

A thunderous blast resounded, followed by a tragic wail as the silhouette of a person was sent flying in the air, slamming down below the Hidden Dragon Arena. A loud thud was heard, raising a curtain of dust in the air.

The disciples cheering on Luo Kai stiffened, the excitement vanished from their faces, replaced with bewilderment and daze.

Did Luo Kai really broke through to Second Order God Realm?

A Second Order God Realm’s battle ended just like that?

It still ended with one move!

Gazes moved to the figure lying below the Hidden Dragon Arena stage, unsure if Luo Kai was still alive or otherwise. Sharps gasps could be heard, the disciples that were cheering for Luo Kai moments ago were trembling uncontrollably.

Both Gudu Leng and Wang Biaoyuan's faces twitched.



# Chapter 559: Wang Biaoyuan's True Strength!

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The crowd was dumbstruck watching what transpired before them—Luo Kai lost! Just like Xie Ning before him, he was thoroughly defeated!

Yet Luo Kai's arrogant declaration that he would defeat Huang Xiaolong moments ago was still resonating in their ears. On the platform, Zhang Tianchuan was experiencing reverberating shock underneath his poised appearance. Truth be told, he had thought that it would be an extremely arduous fight if Huang Xiaolong wanted to win over a Second Order God Realm Luo Kai even if he had the slimmest possibility of success. Never had he imagined that the arduous battle he assumed would take place was settled in just one move!

Victory in one move!

The most crucial point was that Huang Xiaolong did not use a shred of battle qi. Whether it was against Xie Ning or Luo Kai just now, both battles were based on the power of his physical flesh! This was what astounded everyone.

Merely relying on the toughness of his flesh, Huang Xiaolong subdued a Second Order God Realm master, what horrifying level had his strength reached?!

This had gone beyond the level of an outstanding monstrous genius, it could be called super horrifyingly invincible outstanding monstrous genius!

That's right, invincible! That was the feeling Huang Xiaolong gave Zhang Tianchuan—invincible. For one second there, there was a fleeting feeling telling him that not even a late Second Order God Realm would be Huang Xiaolong's opponent. Huang Xiaolong would still win!

No one uttered a sound.

No one dared to utter a sound.

Huang Xiaolong removed his gaze from Luo Kai's body. Initially, he hasn't intended to be so heavy-handed toward Luo Kai, but since this fellow said that he would defeat him, even allowing him to make the first move, the contempt in Luo Kai's eyes slightly upset him.

What Huang Xiaolong hated most was this kind of people, no real strength yet loved to put on a self-righteous pretense. Not that one couldn't be a pretentious prick but be smart in choosing the target.

Huang Xiaolong turned back toward the top ten group, sweeping over Gudu Leng and Wang Biaoyuan, "Anyone else would like to challenge?"

The crowd instantly regained their senses, gazes from all around were obviously directed at both Gudu Leng and Wang Biaoyuan. Needless to say, literally everyone was thinking the same thing: only Gudu Leng and Wang Biaoyuan could suppress Huang Xiaolong.

Sensing the pointed gazes on their bodies, Gudu Leng and Wang Biaoyuan recovered from their shock, immediately returning to their usual calmness. However, at this moment, hesitation lurked within Gudu Leng and Wang Biaoyuan. Obviously, neither one wanted to be Huang Xiaolong's next challenger.

While an awkward silence hung in the air, Wang Biaoyuan suddenly leaped onto the Hidden Dragon Arena, landing opposite of Huang Xiaolong.

The silence was shattered as the crowd cheered with anticipation.

Who hadn't heard the news of Wang Biaoyuan's advancement to mid-Second Order God Realm? Before the assessment, everyone had thought that the first place in this time's assessment belonged

to Wang Biaoyuan, but now, the question was, could Wang Biaoyuan defeat Huang Xiaolong and snatch the first place?

The crowd fixed their gazes on the arena, giving the two people on it their undivided attention, unblinking.

Huang Xiaolong looked at Wang Biaoyuan, speaking with a calm face, “You’re not my opponent, you and Gudu Leng both should come up together.”

The instant Huang Xiaolong’s words were spoken, the arena broke into an uproar.

“What did Huang Xiaolong say?! He wants Wang Biaoyuan and Gudu Leng to attack together? This... is madness!”

“He really thinks he’s invincible?”

The crowd’s first reaction was to clamor that Huang Xiaolong was overestimating himself.

Rumors had been circulating that Wang Biaoyuan had advanced to mid-Second Order God Realm, and his Indestructible Vajra Physique was harder than a pseudo-divine artifact. There was a little-known rumor that all the peak late-Second Order God Realm masters of the Wang Family weren’t his opponents. And Gudu Leng had not only broken through to Second Order God Realm, he had also cultivated the Gudu Family’s supreme secret technique, the Solitary God’s Infinitude to the hundredth layer, generating the power of rebirth. His real strength was unfathomable.

Against either one of them, Huang Xiaolong couldn’t even win for sure, but now he wanted both geniuses to attack him together?!

On the platform, Zhang Tianchuan was frowning. Still, he felt that Huang Xiaolong wasn’t a person that uttered arrogant words without the strength to back it up. But, could Huang Xiaolong really battle Gudu Leng and Wang Biaoyuan simultaneously?

Inwardly, Zhang Tianchuan shook his head.

While everyone was clamoring, Wang Biaoyuan's fury soared after a second of daze. Fury mingled with hate erupted like a wrathful volcano.

"Huang Xiaolong, you!" His rage uncontrollable, eyes red with fury as he roared, "You think just because you defeated a measly early Second Order God Realm, that the first place is yours?! I'll let you know now who's the real outstanding genius, who is this assessment's first place holder!" By the time his words were finished, the momentum coming from his body had reached the peak, muffled air blasts could be heard all around him.

Eye-piercing rays of aureate light shone from Wang Biaoyuan's body, causing pain in everyone's eyes.

"This is, i-is, late-Second Order God Realm?!"

"Oh God, Wang Biaoyuan isn't a mid-Second Order God Realm, but a late-Second Order God Realm!"

In a matter of seconds, the crowd was stupefied by the Wang Biaoyuan's display of strength, babbling incoherently.

A late-Second Order God Realm! His true strength wasn't like the rumors said at all, a mid-Second Order God Realm, but a late-Second Order! Wang Biaoyuan actually concealed his true strength.

The crowd drowned in surprise and excitement. Even the calm and collected Gudu Leng felt his eyelids spasms. Zhang Tianchuan was nearly agape at the sudden revelation. This time's outer disciples assessment brought too many surprises, each more shocking than the last.

In past assessments, one late-First Order God Realm disciple emerging was already big news and would have definitely been the first place winner without much suspense, but this time, Wang Biaoyuan was actually a late-Second Order God Realm!

"Peerless genius! Wang Biaoyuan's talent is truly awe-inspiring.

Didn't he just break through to early First Order God Realm three years ago? In three years he has climbed all the way to late-Second Order! So terrifying!"

"That's right, this is what you call an outstanding peerless genius! It's the end of the road for Huang Xiaolong! I don't believe he can defeat a late-Second Order God Realm Wang Biaoyuan!"

Faces in the crowd flushed red with excitement, hands punching the air, for they were witnessing a miracle. A miracle no one thought possible, a miracle of shattering the orders from early First Order God Realm to late-Second Order God Realm within three years!

No one had ever boasted this level of cultivation speed!

Although Wang Biaoyuan was able to achieve this due to the pure metal essence he found, it was still a miracle regardless of the reason. A miracle!

From time immemorial, ever since the Black Warrior Institute was established, thirty million years ago, never once had a late-Second Order God Realm outer disciple appeared in the assessment. But one had appeared now—Wang Biaoyuan!

Wang Biaoyuan exuded full pressure from his body without any intention of holding back, he wanted to jar everyone, awe everyone. He wanted this ignorant punk Huang Xiaolong to know how foolish, idiotic, and ludicrous his words earlier were!

'Everyone, be astounded by me, awed by me!'

A radiant golden armor protected Wang Biaoyuan's body, resembling a primordial war god. The Indestructible Vajra Physique's bloodline power had fully awakened, exuding a sharp indestructible aura that could pierce a hole in the sky.

"Huang Xiaolong, if you kneel and beg for mercy now I can still leave you some face, so that your loss won't be too unsightly." Wang Biaoyuan glared coldly at Huang Xiaolong.

The crowd held their breaths.

Kneel and beg for mercy?! Leave you some face?!

This was blatant face-slapping in public.

Zhang Tianchuan's brows were tightly scrunched together. No matter what, Huang Xiaolong was still the Institute Principal's personal disciple, Wang Biaoyuan actually wanted him to get on his knees and beg? Wang Biaoyuan had forgotten himself, it seems. These super forces' disciples needed to be given extra 'care' in the future.

## Chapter 560: Still, Only One Move!

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Unlike everyone else around him, Huang Xiaolong seemed no different after Wang Biaoyuan's display of power and might. A minuscule difference that went undetected was the iciness that glazed over his pupils when Wang Biaoyuan told him to kneel and beg for mercy.

Kneel down and beg? Huang Xiaolong sneered: "One move."

One move?

All the gathered disciples were baffled by this sentence that came out from Huang Xiaolong's mouth, but when it finally dawned on them the meaning of Huang Xiaolong's words, the whole arena looked as if it was about to split into half from the crowd's reaction.

"One move? Is this Huang Xiaolong saying that he only needs one move to defeat Wang Biaoyuan?!"

"Damn, isn't he acting too brazen?! Did he damage his brain knocking against a door somewhere? Is he blind as well? Didn't he see Wang Biaoyuan's late-Second Order God Realm strength right in front of him? He still thinks he can win over Wang Biaoyuan?! It's already the greatest miracle if he can defeat Wang Biaoyuan, forget doing it in one move!"

"That's right, if he really can defeat Wang Biaoyuan in one move, I'll kill myself by slamming my head against this Hidden Dragon Arena."

When Huang Xiaolong said that Wang Biaoyuan wasn't his opponent in the beginning, and instead 'suggested' both Wang Biaoyuan and Gudu Leng to join hands, the crowd was already indignant with Huang Xiaolong's arrogance. Huang Xiaolong didn't seem that pleasing to the eyes anymore.

And now, Huang Xiaolong's exaggerated claim of defeating Wang

Biaoyuan in one move had completely drawn the crowd's anger. This caused them to be in an extremely bad mood.

Some were enraged to the point of forgetting Huang Xiaolong's identity, shooting a ferocious glare at Huang Xiaolong. Even those who had supported Huang Xiaolong in the beginning felt that Huang Xiaolong's arrogance had gone over the limit.

Zhang Tianchuan didn't even hide his disappointment, shaking his head on the platform. Indeed, this Huang Xiaolong was an outstanding peerless genius, a talent worthy to be nurtured by their Black Warrior Institute, but this little guy's temperament needed a little bit more grinding.

Gudu Leng snorted in obvious contempt at Huang Xiaolong's words. Similar to everyone present, he too felt that Huang Xiaolong's pride had gone to his head. Did he think that defeating both Xie Ning and Luo Kao, allowed him to swagger without fetters? Did he take Wang Biaoyuan for the likes of Xie Ning or Luo Kai?

Wang Biaoyuan was a true blue late-Second Order God Realm!

After breaking into Second Order God Realm, he understood more than the other disciples here what a late-Second Order God Realm meant. Even him, who successfully practiced the Gudu Family's Solitary God's Infinitude until the hundredth layer, possessing the reborn power, wasn't confident in being able to defeat Wang Biaoyuan. As for completing that feat in one move, that was ludicrous, a joke, the words of a fool!

After blanking out for a second, Wang Biaoyuan pointed a finger at Huang Xiaolong and broke out in wanton laughter. The laughter hid his indescribable fury. He wasn't this freaking mad even when Huang Xiaolong defeated him in public three years ago.

"Good, good!" Wang Biaoyuan's eyes were crimson like blood, "Huang Xiaolong, if you can really defeat me in one move, I shall kneel and beg for mercy before you!" Not waiting a moment



longer, Wang Biaoyuan's figure flew out, his fist aimed at Huang Xiaolong.

In the air, his figure flickered in an unpredictable manner, leaving more than a dozen afterimages in different locations, sometimes appearing, sometimes swerving away. From outside the stage, Wang Biaoyuan looked like an illusory butterfly that contained a horrifying murderous intent. An invisible energy rushed toward Huang Xiaolong.

“That is the Flower Butterfly Fantasy Maneuver movement technique!”

“Flower Butterfly Fantasy Maneuver movement technique?! If I'm right, this skill was created by Venerable Fantasy a hundred thousand years ago and has disappeared for more than ten thousand years. It is said that this Flower Butterfly Fantasy Maneuver movement technique is unpredictable, one can hardly defend against it. Could Wang Biaoyuan have found Venerable Fantasy's immortal cave?!”

Those who heard this exclaimed in shock.

Just as the crowd exclaimed, the power in Wang Biaoyuan's fists exploded, striking at Huang Xiaolong.

“Immovable Wisdom King's Godking Fist!”

Fists whistled through the air, each shrouded in a scary ball of flames that rippled in space. At this point, Wang Biaoyuan's fists were no longer simple fists, more like catastrophic meteors falling from the sky, carrying a tail of scorching flames and a terrifying power of destruction, exuding an aura that would kill God if a God blocks, kill Buddha if Buddha blocks. Wang Biaoyuan's only aim was to blast Huang Xiaolong into a million pieces in one attack!

Zhang Tianchuan's frown deepened as he watched from the platform. Should he intervene? If this strike hit, although Huang Xiaolong wouldn't die, he'd suffer grave injuries. How was he

supposed to explain to the Institute Principal then? Moreover, great harm was not allowed to fall on Huang Xiaolong.

However, the rules prohibited anyone from interfering. As the overseer of this round's assessment, if he was the one who broke the rules, then...?

While Zhang Tianchuan was caught in a dilemma, Wang Biaoyuan's fists were only meters away from Huang Xiaolong. As he got nearer to Huang Xiaolong, a brutal light flickered in Wang Biaoyuan's eyes, 'Huang Xiaolong, go DIE—!'

Watching as Wang Biaoyuan's fists were about to strike Huang Xiaolong, suddenly a vast, overwhelming energy surged out vigorously from Huang Xiaolong's body. Before this wave of energy, the sky trembled as if it was about to collapse, the earth sinking in.

Everyone's breaths were stuck in their chests, as if a great mountain was pressing down on them. Their souls trembled, an inexplicable intention to prostrate emerged in their minds. Confusion, bewilderment, apprehension, all mixed into one.

Wang Biaoyuan's face tightened.

Gudu Leng's face tightened.

So did Zhang Tianchuan's expression.

A layer of black scale armor covered Huang Xiaolong's body, two horns protruded from his forehead, the Wings of Demon spread majestically behind him as groups of blackish-red energy covered the entire Hidden Dragon Arena stage.

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong moved. The Wings of Demon flapped, revealing the profound golden hellish symbols on their surface.

Wang Biaoyuan barely caught sight of a blurry black shadow when two black fists grew bigger in his pupils. His eyes widened in alarm, then, rumble! A sharp ear-splitting blast resounded, as if

heaven and earth split into two. His Immovable Wisdom King's Godking Fist collided with the two black fists.

The high frequency stabbed at Wang Biaoyuan's eardrums, and before he could react, an overwhelming, tyrannical power crashed against him like a giant tidal wave. At this moment, he had a feeling that he was nothing more than a pebble that fell into the vast sea.

That tyrannical power struck straight at his chest. His body quivered badly, tumbling backwards. One moment he was bouncing off clouds, and in the next moment, his body slammed heavily on the ground. Wang Biaoyuan lost his consciousness at that point, sinking into oblivion.

Huang Xiaolong landed gently back on the Hidden Dragon Arena, yet the stage groaned in protest. With Huang Xiaolong's feet as the center, cracks spread out in all directions.

Although the Hidden Dragon Arena stage was built from extremely hard rock kernel, it had a limit of endurance, it couldn't withstand the power of a Third Order God Realm. Because, in regular outer disciples assessment, the strongest would only possess the strength of a First Order God Realm, hence, from the Black Warrior Institute management's perspective, no outer disciple could break the Hidden Dragon Arena that could withstand close to a Third Order God Realm master's strength.

But now!

Dumbfounded!

Watching these events taking place, their dumbfounded brains were empty of anything else.

Wang Biaoyuan laid sprawled below the arena, his clothes torn to rags that were drenched with his blood. His Indestructible Vajra Physique had lost its use, his indestructible iron fists that everyone idolized were mangled to an unrecognizable degree. Even his bones

seemed broken.

Huang Xiaolong stood on the stage, akin to an ancient overlord, exuding an irrefutable dragon might and the chilling cold air of a death god.

“God-God, Second Order God Realm!” Gudu Leng stammered incoherently, his tongue twisted into a knot and his face was ash-gray.

This time, Huang Xiaolong no longer hid his aura.

Second Order God Realm!

Everyone froze: they couldn't believe, unable to believe, and dared not believe.

On the platform, Zhang Tianchuan was trembling all over, one he knew if it was because of excitement or shock.

One move, it was indeed one move!

Still, only one move!

# Chapter 561: You Said Your Junior-Apprentice Brother Took First Place?

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Disciples that raged satirical remarks at Huang Xiaolong for his vain arrogance now felt like a large piece of stinky tofu was stuck in their throats. All their rage and unhappiness transformed into fear, astonishment, and shock.

Some disciples with lower strength who stood close to the arena stage, the same ones who made the most noise and derisive remarks were now shaking uncontrollably.

If Wang Biaoyuan was a peerless genius for his breakthrough to late-Second Order from First Order God Realm within three years, then what was Huang Xiaolong, who broke through to Second Order God Realm from half-step God Realm?!

Compared to Huang Xiaolong, Wang Biaoyuan's 'genius' was worse than dregs. Complicated feelings rose in the hearts of disciples that were cheering excitedly for Wang Biaoyuan earlier.

In three years ah, from half-step God Realm to Second Order God Realm! Without drastic exaggeration, this had surpassed all great predecessors and there would be no other successors to this feat. No one present in the arena had ever heard of any genius of Black Tortoise Galaxy breaking through from half-step God Realm to Second Order God Realm in a mere three years' time. This speed was enough to scare others out of their minds.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong didn't seem like an average Second Order God Realm, being able to defeat the higher realm Wang Biaoyuan, who also possessed the fabled Indestructible Vajra Physique, with one strike. One could only imagine the terrifying extent that Huang Xiaolong's strength had reached!

A light tap from his feet cracked the Hidden Dragon Arena stage, clear proof that Huang Xiaolong's strength was at least on par with

a Third Order God Realm master! Who could say for sure whether it was early Third Order, mid-Third Order, or late Third Order God Realm!

Eventually, the attention once again returned to the unconscious figure sprawled on the ground like a dead dog. Suddenly, the thought of Wang Biaoyuan telling Huang Xiaolong to kneel and beg for mercy felt so ironic. So naive, so presumptuous!

Wang Biaoyuan was nothing more than a jumping clown before Huang Xiaolong. For Huang Xiaolong, Wang Biaoyuan was no different from Xie Ning and Luo Kai.

“Anyone else wants to challenge?” Huang Xiaolong stood on the stage with his hands behind his back, his eyes sweeping over the remaining eight top ten disciples, finally stopping on Gudu Leng.

Following the direction of his gaze, all eyes whooshed onto Gudu Leng.

Gudu Leng’s face twitched, he neither moved nor spoke a word. Before the assessment began, he had assumed that by breaking through to Second Order God Realm and having practiced the Solitary God’s Infinitude technique to the hundredth layer, defeating Huang Xiaolong was merely the matter of a casual wave of his hand. In fact, he thought that one finger was more than sufficient to flatten Huang Xiaolong to the ground.

Similar to Wang Biaoyuan, Gudu Leng had naturally taken it for granted that he himself was the ultimate first place champion, whereas Huang Xiaolong wasn’t qualified to compete with them.

But now...?!

To challenge or not? That was the question.

Even a late Second Order God Realm Wang Biaoyuan was barely breathing after taking a hit from Huang Xiaolong. If he went up, what could he do? In all honesty to himself, he wasn’t that much stronger than Wang Biaoyuan.

If he challenged Huang Xiaolong, he most probably wouldn't end up much better than the current Wang Biaoyuan, being defeated in only one move!

Gudu Leng's expression grew sullen as these thoughts sped through his mind. In the end, he took a deep breath and remained where he stood.

Watching Gudu Leng's expression, it was clear to the crowd that he had given up on the challenge. Some gasped, some shook their heads, and others broke into a noisy commotion.

The disciples who supported Gudu Leng were greatly disappointed. They had imagined the scene where Gudu Leng defeated Huang Xiaolong, displaying overwhelming strength, but a miracle did not occur. Gudu Leng didn't even have the guts to challenge!

Gudu Leng did not challenge, needless to say, Jiang Shaoze and the rest were even less inclined to challenge. In the end, without any suspense, Huang Xiaolong was declared this term's outer disciple assessment's champion.

In the Institute Principal's manor, Principal Feng Yang was lounging in the main hall, savoring tea.

"I wonder how that kid did. Third, or fourth?" His soft voice sounded in the hall, muttering to himself. Others might not have known Wang Biaoyuan's true strength, but he did.

Late Second Order God Realm!

He held high hopes for Huang Xiaolong, understanding what a freak of a genius his fourth disciple was, however, as high as his hopes were, and as talented as his disciple might be, he wasn't naive enough to believe that Huang Xiaolong was a late-Second Order Wang Biaoyuan's opponent.

As for Gudu Leng, with his Second Order God Realm strength and him reaching the hundredth layer of the Solitary God's Infinitude,

his strength wasn't any weaker than Wang Biaoyuan's. Hence, the reason why he told Huang Xiaolong that striving for top three was good enough.

At this point, he saw his eldest disciple Liu Yun enter the main hall in great haste.

His eldest disciple, Liu Yun, had always been calm and steady, never had this disciple shown such a side in front of him, stoking Institute Principal Feng Yang's curiosity.

"What is it? All hurried and flustered." Feng Yang spoke.

"Master," Liu Yun saw his Master just as he walked into the main hall, quickly greeted Feng Yang. However, he had yet to figure out how to inform his Master the details of this time's outer disciple assessment. Just moments ago, when he heard the result, he was stunned on the spot before he thought of informing his Master and hurried over.

Feng Yang frowned slightly at Liu Yun's silence, "The result is out?"

"Yes, Master, the top ten ranking result is out." Liu Yun respectfully answered.

Feng Yang shot a glance in Liu Yun's direction, his voice a little somber, "What did your Junior Apprentice-brother get? Fourth place or fifth place?"

Liu Yun's expression immediately became a little strange, bracing himself with a deep breath, trying his best to speak in the calmest tone he could muster, "Replying to Master, Junior-Apprentice brother took first place!"

Feng Yang nodded sagely, yet to fully register the words.

"What?! First place? You said your Junior-Apprentice brother took first place?" Moments later, Feng Yang finally reacted. His hand halted in midair, holding the teacup as his head jerked up with a disbelieving expression looking at Liu Yun.



Liu Yun nodded seriously, excitement shining in his eyes, “That is so, Master. Fourth Junior-Apprentice brother came out on top, moreover, he defeated Wang Biaoyuan with just one move!”

Defeated Wang Biaoyuan with just one move! Late-Second Order Wang Biaoyuan!

The cup in Feng Yang’s hands slipped, falling to the floor with a loud thud, but it was totally ignored by Feng Yang and Liu Yun. Feng Yang’s eyes widened as his brain buzzed.

“Fourth Junior-Apprentice brother not only broke through to God Realm, he even advanced to Second Order God Realm.” Liu Yun continued while quivering with excitement, “The power of Fourth Junior-Apprentice brother’s one strike could crack the Hidden Dragon Arena stage, comparable to a Third Order God Realm!”

Cracked the Hidden Dragon Arena stage with one strike!

The buzzing in Feng Yang’s brain grew more intense.

“After Fourth Junior-Apprentice brother defeated Wang Biaoyuan with one strike, it terrified Gudu Leng so much that he dared not challenge.” Liu Yun continued excitedly.

What was said after that didn’t enter Feng Yang’s ears. To him, the world had suddenly gone quiet. Moments later, all of a sudden, Feng Yang exploded in thunderous laughter, unbridled, to the point of forgetting oneself.

At this moment, Feng Yang felt he was so fortunate to receive such a peerless genius as his disciple. Only at this very moment did he realize, this fourth disciple’s talent far, far exceeded what he had assumed. It was far more horrifying.

This fourth disciple had given him a surprise, a great big surprise!

Half a day later, the outer disciples top one hundred rankings were announced.

Huang Xiaolong defeating Wang Biaoyuan in one move, terrifying Gudu Leng to the point of not daring to challenge spread like a wild tempest, blowing to every corner of the Black Tortoise Galaxy.

Shocking!

Ancestor level characters, and patriarchs of super forces, first rank powers were all shocked!

Three years from half-step God Realm to Second Order God Realm! Moreover, with strength comparable to a Third Order God Realm! This had gone beyond the scope of imagination of most people.

After Huang Xiaolong received the first place rewards and returned to the manor, Feng Yang had stared at him for what seemed like half a day. Causing goosebumps to crawl out on Huang Xiaolong's skin before he managed to find an excuse, allowing him to make a run for it.

# Chapter 562: Occupied By Another

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Huang Xiaolong's glorious win over a late Second Order God Realm Wang Biaoyuan during the outer disciples' assessment raised a great wave of shock throughout the galaxy's forces for almost a month before it eventually calmed down.

In this one month's time, Huang Xiaolong simply stayed inside the Institute Principal's manor to cultivate and did not step out of the manor.

After advancing to Second Order God Realm, Huang Xiaolong noticed that the time he could stay in Hell had increased to roughly a day. When his battle qi depleted, the recovery period was now reduced to slightly more than an hour's time. He was more than delighted at this discovery.

While he was still at peak late-First Order God Realm, he could only stay for two to three hours, but now, his cultivation time in Hell had increased seven to eightfold. Before this, he needed one day and one night's time to recover his exhausted battle qi, but now it was reduced to a mere hour.

This greatly increased the effectiveness and speed of Huang Xiaolong's cultivation.

Initially, Huang Xiaolong estimated that he'd need three years to break through to Third Order God Realm, now however, in at most two years, probably not even two years, he could step into Third Order God Realm.

Days passed, approximately two months passed since the outer disciples' assessment.

On this particular day, Huang Xiaolong ended his routine cultivation.

'I should have my own courtyard now.' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself.

Although the spiritual energy in his Master's manor was abundant, it was irrelevant to Huang Xiaolong, for the spiritual energy in Hell was by far much purer and higher grade. Most importantly, it wasn't really convenient for him to cultivate here on a long-term basis.

He didn't want to expose the secrets on his body at this point, this included his Master Feng Yang. For instance, the Dragon Pearl, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's existence, or that he could summon a gateway to Hell, entering a higher world surface to cultivate at any time.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong decided to move out from his Master's manor.

Every Black Warrior Institute's inner disciple could have their individual courtyard. He was already a Second Order God Realm and the first place winner in the outer disciple assessment, he was more than qualified to be promoted to an inner disciple.

In the Black Warrior Institute, before an outer disciple could be promoted to an inner disciple, they needed to meet two conditions; one, reach the God Realm in cultivation, and two, being placed within the top thirty in the outer disciple assessment.

Having decided, Huang Xiaolong exited the Institute Principal's manor, once again heading toward the Supreme Harmony Hall to collect his inner disciple robe and identity token.

The journey was a short one.

"It's Huang Xiaolong!"

Huang Xiaolong's appearance in the Supreme Harmony Hall immediately caused a commotion among the disciples that came to pick up and report tasks. Their eyes zoomed onto Huang Xiaolong.

"Did this Huang Xiaolong really defeat Wang Biaoyuan with a single move? I heard that Wang Biaoyuan's a late Second Order God Realm and those peak late-Second Order geniuses aren't his

opponents!”

Outer disciples that did not watch the assessment voiced their doubt and suspicion. Indeed, without witnessing the event with one’s own eyes, merely hearing about it by word of mouth, hardly anyone would believe. It wasn’t a secret that Huang Xiaolong was just a half-step God Realm three years ago.

“It’s most probably some exaggerated rumors, it is unbelievable enough he defeated Wang Biaoyuan, saying that he did it in one move is just too fake.”

Huang Xiaolong walked into the hall, ignoring all the noise around him. He went to the side hall in charge of distributing the inner disciple identity tokens and robes.

When the person in charge, Elder Su Fa, saw Huang Xiaolong, he was overly polite. After Huang Xiaolong returned the outer disciple identity token and robe, he personally handed Huang Xiaolong his new inner disciple identity token and robe. He even personally walked Huang Xiaolong out from the side hall.

In the entire history of the inner disciples, Huang Xiaolong was probably the only one to receive this level of courtesy.

After leaving the Supreme Harmony Hall, he did not immediately head to his own courtyard, but returned to the Institute Principal’s manor to inform his Master of this matter.

At first, Institute Principal Feng Yang disagreed to let Huang Xiaolong moving out. Even though Huang Xiaolong was promoted to inner disciple and had his own courtyard, the spiritual energy there couldn’t compare to his manor. He worried that it would have an adverse effect on Huang Xiaolong’s cultivation.

However, seeing that Huang Xiaolong had decided, Feng Yang no longer insisted.

“Fine then.” Institute Principal Feng Yang relented, “Still, you can come here anytime to practice. If you encounter any problems

in cultivation, you can also come ask me at any time.”

A warm feeling spread over in Huang Xiaolong’s heart. To his knowledge, even the Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother Liu Yun, Second Senior-Apprentice brother and Third-Senior Apprentice-sister did not have the privilege to come over and ask their Master for guidance at any time, much less cultivate here.

“Yes, Master.” Huang Xiaolong respectfully complied.

Institute Principal Feng Yang’s mouth opened, wanting to say more, but in the end, he merely said, “Good, if there’s nothing else, you can go.”

Huang Xiaolong saluted properly and retreated out.

Leaving the manor, Huang Xiaolong made his way to the Misty Rain Mountain Range, where all the inner disciple’s courtyard were located.

The Misty Rain Mountain Range was on the northern corner of the Black Warrior World, a long distance away from the Central Region. Based on Huang Xiaolong’s full speed of flying, he used an entire day’s time to arrive at the mountain range.

Standing in the air and looking down from afar, one could see the peaks of the Misty Rain Mountain Range, which were shrouded with ethereal pillows of mist that looked like soft rain.

Orderly buildings lined the peaks of this Misty Rain Mountain Range, close to twenty or thirty thousand in number.

At first, Huang Xiaolong thought that the number of inner disciples would only be a few thousand despite the large number of outer disciples, but he found out that the number of Black Warrior Institute inner disciples was close to a staggering twenty thousand people. It was a few days ago, and it truly gave him a shock.

But he quickly figured it out, any one of the Black Warrior Institute’s outer disciples was a talent. Though it may be difficult for others to break through to God Realm, for them, the difficulty

was much lower.

Moreover, once one broke into the God Realm, their natural lifespan increased exponentially, with years of accumulation, it was nothing strange that there would be twenty thousand inner disciples.

Huang Xiaolong's cultivation courtyard was arranged on one of the higher peaks, where the spiritual energy was denser and ample. Thus, the cultivation courtyards located on the peaks were the most ideal.

Generally, the cultivation courtyards of newly promoted inner disciples would be arranged closer to the foothills, but Huang Xiaolong was placed on a peak. Other than him obtaining first place in the outer disciple assessment, he also dipped in the Institute Principal's light, receiving some extra benefits.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong flew to one of the peaks, reaching it in a few breaths' time. There were a dozen courtyards on the peak, and Huang Xiaolong found his quick enough.

"Yard No.1" Huang Xiaolong glanced toward a courtyard shrouded in dense spiritual energy and walked over. This was the courtyard arranged for him, but when he reached the door, a frown appeared on his brows.

Because he noticed that the array formation was activated, showing that there was already someone living inside.

What is happening?!

Did he make a mistake?

He looked up, above the main door. Written in three big ancient characters, it clearly stated that this was Yard No.1. Was his yard occupied by another? Moreover, that person was presumptuously cultivating inside!

# Chapter 563: This Kid's Going To Be Crippled

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Huang Xiaolong snorted coldly. He couldn't wait to see which grand persona was inside, with the guts to take over the courtyard arranged for him. Thinking of this, Huang Xiaolong's finger pointed at the void. Instantly, a powerful energy shot out.

Rumble~! A thunderous rumble echoed in the air, sending a rippling pattern across space.

This sudden roaring noise alerted the inner disciples cultivating in the nearby courtyards, and all of them emerged to see what was happening. Of course, it also alerted the 'great persona' currently cultivating in Huang Xiaolong's Yard No.1.

The restriction array around Yard No. 1 glimmered open as a disciple wearing the same inner disciple robe walked out. A tall young man with red hair and charming features walked out from the courtyard.

The moment this red-haired young man walked out, a sharp glint flashed across his eyes, staring daggers at Huang Xiaolong.

"Who is this kid? Looks like someone who has just been promoted to inner disciple."

"A fledgling that has just been promoted to inner disciple dares to run all the way up to the mountain peak, moreover, disturbing our cultivation. Such lawlessness, is he tired of living already?"

Noticing Huang Xiaolong, the inner disciples that came out began taking turns to reproach Huang Xiaolong. The atmosphere immediately became noisy.

The peaks of the Misty Rain Mountain Range were mostly occupied by those outstanding geniuses amongst inner disciples, their strength undoubtedly represented the crème de la crème of the crop. In fact, the mountain peak areas were written off as a restricted area to other inner disciples, thus, no average inner



disciple dared to step a foot in the peak areas, afraid they would anger these top geniuses on a rotten luck day and end up missing an arm or leg, or even both.

These top geniuses usually secluded themselves in closed-door cultivation, one of the reasons why none of them went to watch the outer disciple assessment a few days ago, explaining the reason why none present could recognize Huang Xiaolong.

The red-haired young man with devilish charm, Li Dufeng, had been glaring coldly at Huang Xiaolong ever since he walked out of the courtyard, “Little punk, you’re new here? Don’t you know the rules of the Misty Rain Mountain Range? Newly promoted disciples are not allowed to come up to the peak!”

“Misty Rain Mountain Range’s rules?” Huang Xiaolong repeated with indifference. “I really don’t know. I only know that the Black Warrior Institute does not have such rules in place, also, this Yard No.1 was allocated to me by the institute. Move out now and apologize, I will not pursue this matter.”

All the older inner disciples were left in a daze for a second at his words.

No one expected that a new inner disciple would behave so arrogantly, not only he demanding Li Dufeng to move out, but even telling Li Dufeng to apologize? Did they hear right?

Li Dufeng was acknowledged as one of the top ten inner disciples. Although he ranked at number tenth, his strength left little doubt in everyone’s minds.

“Has this punk gone freaking mad? His brain growth stunted? A newly promoted inner disciple wants Li Dufeng to move out and apologize on top of that? Does he think that courtyard really does belong to him just because of the little family background behind him, or because the institute arranged a mountain peak Yard No.1 to him?!”

“Among the inner disciples, which one doesn’t have some family background? Within the ranks of inner disciples, backgrounds are insignificant. Here, one talks with their fists, the peaks on Misty Rain Mountain Range are occupied by the strongest inner disciples.”

“A few days ago, didn’t they say that a kid from Gudu Family was also arranged to a peak courtyard? But that Gudu Family kid tactfully conceded that yard and went to cultivate in one of the yards in the mid-mountain area.”

“This punk is dead for sure!” The surrounding disciples watched coldly in undisguised mocking.

Li Dufeng looked at Huang Xiaolong, a sinister sounding chuckle coming from his lips, “Little punk, it seems like your backing’s quite big to have a mountain peak cultivation courtyard arranged for you, but so what? I’m sure you’ve heard, here in the Misty Rain Mountain Range, backgrounds are useless, everything depends on the size of your fist. Because of the fact that you’re a newly promoted inner disciple who is ignorant about the rules, cripple your own two arms and kneel, performing one hundred loud kowtows, then you can roll to the foot of the mountain. In your entire life, don’t even dream of stepping a foot on this peak again.”

Cripple your own two arms!

Roll down to the foot of the mountain!

Huang Xiaolong’s expression remained the same, “Is that so?” Then, his expression turned icy, “Initially, I could forget about this matter if you just moved out and apologized, but now you should cripple your own two arms, get on your knees and kowtow a thousand times, then you can roll down to the foot of the mountain, otherwise....” He did not continue, however, the sharp gleam in his eyes said it all.

“What?! What did this punk say?! Did my ears deceive me?!”

“I think this punk has gone crazy!”

The surrounding inner disciples each had an uncanny expression on their faces looking at Huang Xiaolong, as if they were looking at an idiot.

Killing intent exploded in Li Dufeng’s eyes. A newly promoted inner disciple had the guts to tell him to break his own two hands, kowtow a thousand times, and then roll to the foot of the mountain?!

“Little death seeking punk! You’re literally begging for death!” Li Dufeng’s anger boiled over, “Even if I can’t kill you, I’ll still turn you into a waste, a cripple that’s better off dead than alive!” Li Dufeng shouted, his momentum rose to the peak as his palm struck forward. The thousand li bright sky suddenly turned dark and stormy.

Ferocious frigid wind emerged from the surrounding space. Li Dufeng, among the top ten inner disciples ranking, ranked tenth. A late-Third Order God Realm master!

That’s right, a late-Third Order God Realm. Compared to the late-Second Order God Realm Wang Biaoyuan, Li Dufeng was much stronger by far.

“DIE—!” Li Dufeng’s palm targeted Huang Xiaolong chest.

Before the full impact of the palm even neared, the frightening gusts of frigid cold wind were stinging Huang Xiaolong’s skin. The bushes, trees, and flowers nearby were wrapped in a layer of ice in the blink of an eye.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed, his momentum rose to the peak in an instant. This time, he did not hold back, the Asura Physique was pushed to the limit, the Wings of Demon spread out. At the same time, the black and blue twin dragon martial spirits flew out from his body.

Huang Xiaolong soul transformed in a split second.

“How?! This is peak early-Second Order God Realm?!”

“No wonder this newbie is so proud, so he’s a peak early-Second Order God Realm, but, so what? An idiot just the same. What a pity this kid’s going to be wasted in a few moments, otherwise, with his talent, as long as he knew how to behave with his tail between his legs, who knows what could happen in a few hundred years’ time? The inner disciples’ top ten name list could have his name on it.”

When the surrounding disciples witnessed Huang Xiaolong’s momentum, they were inwardly shocked, but their shock turned into pity as they shook their heads, sighing heavily, with eyes filled with sympathy.

In the next moment, a thousand arms emerged from Huang Xiaolong’s back, scaring them silly.

“The Fifteenth Move, Unrivaled Myriad Dragons!”

All one thousand arms attacked simultaneously. Each of the thousand arms had fifteen divine dragons flying out, one thousand arms were equivalent to fifteen thousand divine dragons.

The majestic might of a dragon descended, shaking the heavens.

The dragon flow created by one thousand arms instantly shattered Li Dufeng’s frigid palm attack like crushing rotten wood.

Li Dufeng’s eyes widened in surprise, fear, and dismay as he was drowned in the overwhelming force of fifteen thousand divine dragons.

A booming blast resonated and Li Dufeng was seen being smashed into the air, his robe exploded into fragments from the force, and his hair was disheveled, slamming down heavily on the ground some distance away like a dead dog.

The fifteen thousand divine dragons hovered in the air for some time before dissipating. By that time, Huang Xiaolong had dispersed the thousand arms at his back.

Not a sound could be heard on the mountain peak, all the older inner disciples were stiffened on the spot. Their nerves twitched unnaturally staring at Huang Xiaolong.

Ignoring these people, Huang Xiaolong stepped closer to Li Dufeng.

# Chapter 564: You're Definitely Going To Regret This!

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Li Dufeng did not fall unconscious. Watching Huang Xiaolong coming closer to him, his eyes revealed fear. Only he understood how powerful Huang Xiaolong's attack was!

Amongst the inner disciples, he had the same feeling from two people!

"You!" Just as Li Dufeng wanted to speak, a gush of warm blood spurted out from his mouth, splattered across the ground, glaring to the eyes.

A few feet from Li Dufeng, Huang Xiaolong stopped, lifted a foot and stomped on Li Dufeng. Instantly, sounds of bones cracking rippled in the air, followed by Li Dufeng's miserable scream.

What did Li Dufeng say earlier? Telling Huang Xiaolong to cripple his own two arms and perform a hundred kowtows?

"You little punk, do you know who I am? I'll not let you go!" Li Dufeng roared these words out at the top of his lungs, his eyes filled with boiling rage. If looks could kill a person, Huang Xiaolong would have died a hundred times over by now.

"Pardon me, I have no interest in knowing who you are." Came Huang Xiaolong's indifferent reply, then he raised his foot again, stomping down on the other hand. The sound of breaking bones rang once again on the mountain peak.

This time, Huang Xiaolong secretly used a fraction of internal force, nearly causing Li Dufeng to cry for his mother.

"This brother, I'm Wang Chengsan, give me some face, let the matter end here." At this point, a young man that could be considered handsome and a little feminine stepped forward to persuade Huang Xiaolong.

This young man, Wang Chengsan, was strong. His strength was above Li Dufeng's, ranked sixth among the inner disciples Great Ten.

"Give you face?" Huang Xiaolong turned around, a cold smirk on his face, "Why should I give you face? Is your reputation very big?" Huang Xiaolong did not forget that this Wang Chengsan was the one who clamored the most, inciting the other inner disciples. The same one who said that Huang Xiaolong's brain was damaged, that he was crazy, that he was nothing but dregs before Li Dufeng.

Wang Chengsan was taken aback by Huang Xiaolong's reply, a deep flush quickly climbed up his face, clearly showing his anger. He didn't expect someone that had just been promoted to an inner disciple to dare speak to him in such manner, not leaving an ounce of face for him at all.

There had yet to be anyone among the inner disciples who dared to speak to him this way, even those few people that ranked above him would still give him some face.

Wang Chengsan's knuckles turned white, looking at Huang Xiaolong with a frosty gaze. The energy fluctuations around him surged and rose higher, however, just as everyone thought that Wang Chengsan would attack, his rising momentum abruptly converged and retreated to the side as if nothing happened.

Everyone around was baffled by the sudden change.

Wang Chengsan actually retreated?! He... didn't have the guts to confront this newly promoted inner disciple?

Sensing the many eyes on him, Wang Chengsan's fists clenched even harder under his sleeves, feeling great humiliation in his heart. He wished more than anything to blast Huang Xiaolong into mincemeat with his fists, but he wasn't confident.

Although he too could defeat Li Dufeng, it was impossible for him to defeat Li Dufeng in one move like Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong's display of strength made him feel apprehensive.

Therefore, he would endure! Endure for now, and later in the future, he would pay it back ten times, a hundred times to vent this anger.

Huang Xiaolong didn't expect this Wang Chengsan to suddenly retreat, this made him take another look at the person, not everyone had this temperament. In fact, he was just thinking that he might as well deal with this person in one go. But, Huang Xiaolong didn't mind this missed opportunity too much.

His attention returned to Li Dufeng, saying, "Now, after you give a thousand kowtows, you can roll down the mountain."

More than one disapproving frown appeared among the surrounding inner disciples.

"Brother, aren't you being too ruthless? You have already broken Li Dufeng's arms, and now you're asking for a thousand kowtows." Another inner disciple couldn't resist speaking up.

This inner disciple's name was Zeng Feng, ranked fifth amongst the Great Ten. Those capable of having a courtyard on the mountain peak were all elite inner disciples.

"Too ruthless?" Huang Xiaolong sneered, "When Li Dufeng attacked, wanting to cripple my Qi Sea and break both of my arms, why did you not come out and say it's too ruthless? If my strength was weaker than him, my Qi Sea would have crippled by now and both of my arms broken. I've only broken his arms, yet you feel like I'm ruthless?"

An unnatural flush colored Zeng Feng from his face to his neck, but he knew that Huang Xiaolong was highlighting the facts. If it weren't for Huang Xiaolong's strength dominating over Li Dufeng, the crippled one would definitely be Huang Xiaolong instead. However, they subconsciously felt like it was Huang Xiaolong's



fault. A newly promoted inner disciple with his attitude was too lawless.

In the end, Zeng Feng didn't speak another word.

"Damn punk, you're definitely going to regret this!" Li Dufeng glowered viciously at Huang Xiaolong.

"I only know that if you don't kowtow a thousand times and then roll down to the foot of the mountain, you'll definitely regret it." Huang Xiaolong's tone was chilling.

Li Dufeng looked like he was about to spit fire from his eyes while Huang Xiaolong merely looked at him with cold indifference.

The others looked on, this time, no one said a word.

A short while later, right in front of everyone, Li Dufeng flipped his body up, then his heads lowered, touching the ground in a kowtow. This scene was shocking to the other inner disciples.

One loud thud after another was heard as Li Dufeng kowtowed again and again. The entire time, his killing intent was akin to a roaring wrathful volcano, but it did not erupt, for he knew that with his current strength he had no power to resist against Huang Xiaolong. The result of resistance would only end up more tragic than it was now. At that time, Huang Xiaolong would likely crush his Qi Sea, and even cripple his legs as well.

He gritted his teeth and held everything in.

Huang Xiaolong spared a few glances at Li Dufeng. Ignoring everyone else, he walked into Yard No.1. Although this Yard No.1's spiritual energy was lense dense compared to the Institute Principal's manor, its environment was several times better than the cultivation courtyards located at the foothills.

Inside the courtyard, there was a cultivation room, a study room, and a small front hall. At the center of the yard was an unknown spiritual tree emitting a refreshing faint scent. A whiff of it actually helped calm one's mind and will.

Other than these, there was also a back garden, space for planting some spiritual flowers and grass. After taking a tour around Yard No.1, he was quite satisfied with the place.

Despite its compact size, around two hundred square meters, it could be considered a haven. How many geniuses dreamt of having such a cultivation courtyard in the Black Warrior Institute yet never had it realized. More importantly, there was the protective formation laid out by the institute in each courtyard. During cultivation, after activating it, he wouldn't need to worry about others coming to disturb him.

‘But, the array is a little weak, I must strive to strengthen it in the next two days.’ Huang Xiaolong made a mental note. Although he was not very skilled in array formations, he did learn some from Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi in recent years, it could be considered as having some superficial knowledge. A little rearranging could increase the strength of the array twofold.

On the outside, the crowd of inner disciples also dispersed after watching Huang Xiaolong stepping inside Yard No.1, each one returning to their own cultivation courtyard.

Staying there any longer would only increase Li Dufeng’s humiliation, who knew if Li Dufeng would direct his resentment onto them instead.

No one wanted to get involved in endless troubles.

Some time later, Li Dufeng completed his one thousand kowtows and stood up. Throwing a vicious look at Yard No. 1, he turned around and left.

As for Wang Chengsan, a piercing gleam flickered in his eyes the instant he returned to his own yard, that new punk made him lose face in public. He was greatly upset by this.

“I’ll take care of you once I have your background investigated.” Killing intent flitted in his pupils.

## Chapter 565: Buying A Manor

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Huang Xiaolong watched with a sneer as the other inner disciples, as well as Li Dufeng, left. He was sure that Li Dufeng would not let this matter slide, however, this only made things livelier.

Although he couldn't really kill the opponent within the Black Warrior Institute grounds, next time it definitely wouldn't be as simple as two broken arms.

The news that one of the inner disciples' Great Ten, Li Dufeng, was sent flying by Huang Xiaolong with a single move, and on top of that had both arms broken by Huang Xiaolong and gave a thousand kowtow at the end spread like wildfire. Not only in the ranks of inner disciples, it spread throughout the whole Black Warrior Institute, raising waves of shock.

The impact of this news was larger than Huang Xiaolong defeating Wang Biaoyuan in a single strike during the outer disciple assessment, it was even more shocking, rousing the hot blood of both inner and outer disciples.

After all, Wang Biaoyuan was merely a late-Second Order God Realm. Who was Li Dufeng? A late-Third Order God Realm master! Moreover, he wasn't any average late-Third Order inner disciple.

Huang Xiaolong, at early Second Order God Realm, defeated a late-Third Order God Realm master in one move. This was the shocking point. When the two outer disciples who challenged Huang Xiaolong during the outer disciple assessment, Xie Ning, and Luo Kai, heard this news, they only felt their limbs go cold, half frightened to death.

Institute Principal Feng Yang, who was cultivating in his manor, was stunned for half a day when he heard this piece of news. Then, he erupted, laughing madly with happiness. Being able to receive such a disciple, what more could he ask for?

The Huang Xiaolong who could defeat a late-Second Order God Realm Wang Biaoyuan in one move had made all those super forces high experts' eyeballs nearly pop out of their sockets and their jaws fall to the floor. But now he truly felt the extent of his fourth disciple's genius.

Inside one of the cultivation courtyards at the mid-mountain area, Gudu Leng stood with his hands behind his back. His face a myriad of wonderful expressions. Of course he heard about Huang Xiaolong defeating Li Dufeng. Recalling his hesitation on challenging Huang Xiaolong during the outer disciple assessment, the muscles on Gudu Leng's face involuntarily twitched.

This was the first time in his life feeling powerless and frustrated. Not even when Huang Xiaolong took the first place in the outer disciple assessment had he felt like this.

Originally, after being promoted to an inner disciple, he had thought that he could defeat Huang Xiaolong during the inner disciple assessment. However, this idea was now vanquished.

In the past, he had always considered himself a monstrous genius, no other person could rival his talent. But now, he finally realized what a genuine monstrous genius was. His talent before Huang Xiaolong was less than a fart.

A few days ago, when he was promoted to an inner disciple, the institute also arranged a mountain peak cultivation courtyard for him, however, he himself 'tactfully' conceded it, moving to the mid-mountain area on his own accord.

He knew full well the extent of his strength. Perhaps after another two hundred years of cultivation he would obtain the qualification to move up to the peak.

Inside Yard No.1, Huang Xiaolong cared not how intense the rumors outside were, talking about how he defeated Li Dufeng with one strike. He cultivated wholeheartedly, and also spared some time to strengthen the array around the courtyard.

On this day, Huang Xiaolong ended his practice. Both hands grabbed in front of him and pure spiritual energy from deep in the void surged, gathered, and condensed, turning into three pieces of spirit stones.

Spiritual energy continued to swirl around the spirit stones, not dissipating, vibrant and dense—high grade one spirit stones! Yes, high grade one spirit stones!

Before breaking into Second Order God Realm, no matter what method he tried, he failed to condense high grade one spirit stones. The highest he ever managed was mid grade one spirit stone. After he stepped into Second Order God Realm, the time and space laws inside his soul sea greatly enhanced, enabling him to condense high grade spirit stones.

Currently, the number of time and space law threads in Huang Xiaolong's soul sea had more than doubled, reaching close to twenty-one thousand. Furthermore, each thread was two meters long and twice the thickness of a thumb.

On average, a Second Order God Realm master had around two thousand time and space threads in their soul sea. Huang Xiaolong's had exactly ten times their amount. Consequently, Huang Xiaolong's battle power was not as simple as ten times stronger than them.

Even some more powerful late-Third Order God Realm experts' time and space law threads barely reached twenty thousand, not to mention the fact that their length and thickness couldn't be compared to Huang Xiaolong's threads.

Huang Xiaolong continued to gather more spiritual energy, condensing it into high grade one spirit stones. Very quickly, one hour passed. In front of Huang Xiaolong laid a pile of spirit stones. In fact, there were ten thousand pieces in total.

According to the market price, one high grade spirit stone could be exchanged for a little more than one thousand Xuanwu coins.

Therefore, ten thousand spirit stones brought Huang Xiaolong's new wealth close to ten million Xuanwu coins.

With Huang Xiaolong's condensing speed, twenty-four hours in one day, he could condense more than two hundred thousand pieces, bringing him more than two hundred million!

Two hundred million ah!

That time, when he auctioned a piece of high divine grade spirit stone, it was only eighty-three million!

"Now, you kid can be considered as a bottomless, inexhaustible spirit stone mountain," Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spoke. "If those old monsters found out that you have such an ability, they'd be fighting all over themselves to have their granddaughter marry you."

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "Even if I didn't have this ability, those old monsters are already fighting to have their granddaughters marry me." Although Huang Xiaolong was joking with Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, indeed there were many top forces' Ancestors and Patriarchs trying to have their granddaughters or daughters linked with Huang Xiaolong through marriage.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi couldn't resist laughing, "A pity. Your Master Feng Yang, that old man, doesn't have a daughter, otherwise he'd probably betroth his daughter to you."

Huang Xiaolong merely smiled.

"What are you planning to do with so many high grade one spirit stones?" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi asked.

"Of course it's for buying a manor." Huang Xiaolong rolled his eyes, explaining, "I decided to take a trip back to the Martial Spirit World in a few days and bring my family over to the Cloudsea Mainland."

Only after bringing his family over to the Cloudsea Mainland would they be safe enough. Only then would Huang Xiaolong feel

reassured.

A manor in the Cloudsea Mainland didn't come cheap, even a manor in small cities required over a hundred million.

Since Huang Xiaolong was planning to migrate the Huang Family over to the Cloudsea Mainland, he needed to purchase a bigger manor. By his estimation, he needed to prepare at least one billion Xuanwu coins.

One billion Xuanwu coins was a difficult sum to a lot of people, even the young lords from some super forces might not be able to take out this amount. To Huang Xiaolong, however, it was a matter of five days' time.

Five days, selling off his five days effort, he'd have one billion.

In the subsequent five days, Huang Xiaolong tirelessly gathered and condensed spiritual energy from the void, turning them into spirit stones. Five days later, Huang Xiaolong's Asura Ring was filled to the brim with more than a million high grade one spirit stones.

At the end of the fifth day, Huang Xiaolong exhaled heavily. Five full days of condensing spirit stones had really tired him out.

'It seems like we need to look for some materials to reforge the Asura Ring.' Huang Xiaolong thought to himself. The space inside the Asura Ring seemed a little small now, prompting Huang Xiaolong to reforge it in order to increase the space within. Being a God Realm master with the ability to manipulate the time and space laws to construct an independent space, reforging a spatial ring wasn't a difficult task.

Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to step out from his yard to head to the Cloudsea Mainland to buy a manor, a young man appeared outside his courtyard.

"He Can is here to pay brother Huang Xiaolong a visit." The young man spoke loudly from outside.

He Can? Huang Xiaolong's interest piqued.



# Chapter 566: Leader of the Inner Disciples' Great Ten

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Huang Xiaolong didn't exactly spend his days like a hermit in seclusion, he took some time to understand the inner disciples' environment in the last few days. He was aware of those top personas among the inner disciples.

This He Can was not only one of the Great Ten inner disciples, he ranked at number three!

The third strongest inner disciple!

Those capable of being promoted to a Black Warrior Institute inner disciple were all genius among geniuses, and the Great Ten inner disciples were each more outstanding than the other. As for the top three, they were the *crème de la crème* of inner disciple hierarchy.

What purpose did this He Can have in paying him a visit? Bearing doubt in his heart, Huang Xiaolong proceeded to deactivate the array surrounding his courtyard and walked out.

“Brother Huang.” Seeing Huang Xiaolong emerging from within, He Can greeted with a fist-palm salute.

Huang Xiaolong returned the etiquette in the same manner, slanting his body aside, inviting He Can into his yard. Both men took a seat in the front hall.

After taking a seat, He Can issued a laugh before speaking, “I’ve just returned from outside today and heard about Brother Huang defeating Li Dufeng with one move. That Li Dufeng has always acted overbearing due to his family background, so bullying the weaker inner disciples is a norm. Brother Huang teaching Li Dufeng a lesson like that makes an immense number of people feel gratified.”

Huang Xiaolong waved his hand saying, “A small matter.”

Both men went on trading a few polite sentences before He Can revealed his purpose.

“However, Li Dufeng is someone who holds a grudge, Brother Huang should pay more attention. That Jiang Bi is his cousin brother. At the moment he’s outside performing a task, but he’ll be back to the institute in half a year’s time. At that time, Jiang Bi will definitely make trouble for you, Brother Huang.” He Can advised.

Jiang Bi, leader of the inner disciples’ Great Ten!

According to rumors, this Jiang Bi had broken through to Fourth Order God Realm. After the upcoming inner disciple assessment, he would be promoted to the ranks of elite disciples.

A slight crease wrinkled Huang Xiaolong’s brows thinking of this. Although he took the time to understand some of the workings between inner disciples, he knew of Jiang Bi’s strength but wasn’t aware that Jiang Bi and Li Dufeng were cousins.

He might be the Institute Principal’s personal disciple, but there were still certain things that weren’t convenient for his Master to intervene in—such as the friendly competition between inner disciples.

Just like how Huang Xiaolong broke Li Dufeng’s arms and made him kowtow one thousand times, and even the Li Family, as one of the super forces, did not make any noise.

A short while later, He Can left, but not before extending an open invitation to Huang Xiaolong to his courtyard when he had time. He Can’s cultivation courtyard was located nearby, a few hundred meters away from Yard No.1.

A light flickered in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes as he watched He Can’s leaving figure. On the surface, this He Can seemed to come with goodwill, but reminding Huang Xiaolong about Jiang Bi with a veiled intention of currying favor with him where in fact just him

discreetly sowing dispute. A smiling tiger, the kind of people that hid a dagger in their sleeves while smiling at you.

This kind of people was unsuited to be taken as a friend. On the other hand, that was Jiang Bi indeed a problem.

“Half a year?”

If he could break through to Third Order God Realm, he need not be wary of this Jiang Bi, however, to do so in half a year's time... it wasn't an impossible feat, for he could cross over and practicing in Hell at any time.

‘Forget it, I'll handle it when the times comes.’ Huang Xiaolong thought to himself. It's not like he would be afraid even if that Jiang Bi really was a Fourth Order God Realm. More importantly right now was to purchase a manor.

Huang Xiaolong exited Yard No.1, activated the array and flew off, leaving the Misty Rain Mountain Range. He flew toward the North Star Square's transmission array.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived at the North Star Square, it was one day later.

It was a rule that every disciple that wanted to use the transmission array had to pay a fee, unless it was an Elder or higher rank, which were exempted from paying any fees. Moreover, the transmission fee was a scary number. For each usage of a single transmission, a disciple was charged one million Xuanwu coins.

One million Xuanwu coins was a significant amount for any super forces' core disciples, but Huang Xiaolong, who was rich and afforded to be extravagant at this point, he really did not put this one million Xuanwu coins in his eyes.

After paying the one million Xuanwu coins transmission fee, Huang Xiaolong arrived shortly in the Cloudsea Mainland, at the Black Warrior City's Supreme Harmony Square through the North

Star Square transmission array.

Of course, there was another method other than using the transmission array. By flying through the galaxy, with Huang Xiaolong's speed, he could arrive in the Cloudsea Mainland in one month.

Arriving at the Supreme Harmony Square on the Cloudsea Mainland, Huang Xiaolong's first stop was one of the largest exchange firms, the Azure Sea Firm.

Because Huang Xiaolong was wearing the Black Warrior Institute's inner disciple robe, the moment he entered the Azure Sea Firm's building, he was warmly welcomed by the firm supervisor himself.

Naturally, a Black Warrior Institute inner disciple held a high status within the Black Warrior City. But then again, even if one were to strip away Huang Xiaolong's inner disciple status, as a Second order God Realm master, he'd garner a high standing regardless where he went.

Still, when Huang Xiaolong brought out over a million pieces of high grade one spirit stones from the Asura Ring, it terrified the firm supervisor to the point where he forgot to breathe, his legs shaking unsteadily.

That was more than a million high grade spirit stones ah!

He had been a supervisor at this branch for more than two thousand years, but this was his first time looking at so many high grade spirit stones piled high up in front of him. More than a million spirit stones piled up, that was a quite a high mountain.

It was quite some time later before the firm supervisor recovered from his shock. His throat was dry and his hands were trembling as he calculated the mountain of high grade spirit stones.

In the end, it came up to 1,213,621 pieces. Multiply that by 1400 Xuanwu coins for each spirit stone, giving Huang Xiaolong more

than 1.6 billion Xuanwu coins.

When Huang Xiaolong walked out from the firm, the firm supervisor was literally prostrating before Huang Xiaolong, extremely polite and flattering as he personally sent Huang Xiaolong out.

Before Huang Xiaolong left, the firm supervisor gave Huang Xiaolong a supreme guest card, only then did he find out that Huang Xiaolong was looking for a property. He seized the chance, enthusiastically giving several property recommendations that belonged to their Azure Sea Firm.

Since there was a rule allowing only elite disciples and higher to purchase a property within the Black Warrior City, Huang Xiaolong could only search in other cities. The good thing was that Huang Xiaolong didn't lack money. When he got promoted later on to an elite disciple, he could buy another property in the city itself.

A while later, Huang Xiaolong left the Black Warrior City, flying toward to largest city closest to it, Changzhi City. He arrived half an hour later and headed straight to the Azure Sea Firm branch. But just as he stepped inside the hall, he ran into some unexpected people.

Zhao Chen, Xie Hui!

That's right, the son of Sin City's Mayor in the Bedlams Land, Zhao Yi's son, Zhao Chen, and also Cosmos God Cult's Young Lord, Xie Hui!

"Huang Xiaolong!" Neither Zhao Chen nor Xie Hui imagined that they would run into Huang Xiaolong here. A surprised exclamation escaped their mouths.

That time, when Huang Xiaolong unified the whole Martial Spirit World, Zhao Yi and his son Zhao Chen fled back to Peace Emperor World.

Killing intent exploded in Zhao Chen and Xie Hui's eyes,

regaining their senses.

In the Martial Spirit World, one was Sin City's Young Lord, whereas the other was Cosmos God Cult's Young Lord, their status allows them to call for wind and summon the rain, whatever their hearts desired, but because of Huang Xiaolong, they fled like mongrels out of the Martial Spirit World.

All of it was because of Huang Xiaolong!

# Chapter 567: Returning To The Martial Spirit World

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Zhao Chen and Xie Hui desired nothing more than to tear Huang Xiaolong apart even in their dreams, to feast on his flesh and drink his blood, but neither of them lost reason, noticing the black tortoise emblem on the chest of Huang Xiaolong's robe. Both were dazed for a moment, the surging killing intent emitted from their bodies immediately reduced by half.

Although the Zhao and Xie Families weren't among the Black Tortoise Galaxy's first rank forces, they were by no means small or insignificant. At least, as a member of the Zhao Family and a Xie Family disciple, both young men could recognize the Black Warrior Institute's uniform.

The Black Warrior Institute! Their hearts shuddered. Never did they imagine that not only did Huang Xiaolong manage to enter the Black Warrior Institute, he was even an inner disciple!

"Huang Xiaolong, you're quite lucky ah, running into unbelievable dogshit luck, becoming a Black Warrior Institute inner disciple." Zhao Chen spouted mocking words, inwardly, his heart was raging with hate, jealousy, and killing intent.

The news of Huang Xiaolong being received by the Black Warrior Institute Principal as a personal disciple was only made known to the super forces and first rank forces. Mid-level forces like the Zhao and Xie Families were not included in the loop.

Forget the younger generation like Zhao Chen and Xie Hui, even the Patriarchs and Elders of these families were still in the dark about the fact that the Black Warrior Institute's Principal had taken in a new disciple.

This situation could be portrayed by the old Huang Clan Manor. As the head of Huang Clan Manor, it was impossible for Huang

Qide to know what took place in the Duanren Empire, for there was a mammoth difference in their identities. Huang Qide had no way of touching matters of that level.

“But, so what if you’re a Black Warrior Institute’s inner disciple?” Xie Hui sneered. “Can a Black Warrior Institute inner disciple save the entire Martial Spirit World?”

Although seeing with their own eyes that Huang Xiaolong was a Black Warrior Institute’s inner disciple, both Zhao Chen and Xie Hui weren’t apprehensive in the least, even knowing that Huang Xiaolong must be a God Realm master, for they were in the Cloudsea Mainland, Changzhi City!

Even most Elders belonging to the super forces’ families dared not deliberately attack in Changzhi City.

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes narrowed dangerously all of a sudden. An overwhelming pressure from killing intent froze the surroundings, as if it was a thousand zhang ice cave, causing Zhao Chen and Xie Hui’s faces to turn ash-gray.

“What did you say just now?!” Huang Xiaolong’s gaze was sharp like knives.

“Hehe, you didn’t hear it clear enough? Huang Xiaolong, to tell you the truth, the Ying Family has already found out that you’re the one who killed Ying Tian. Two months ago, they’ve sent experts to the Martial Spirit World, they might have already arrived by now.” Zhao Chen selectively ignored the dense killing aura from Huang Xiaolong, regaining his composure after his initial shock, rubbing it to Huang Xiaolong’s face with a wide sneer.

“Who knows, if you try to rush back to the Martial Spirit World now, perhaps you can still collect your parents, siblings, and subordinates’ bodies. If you dally here a few more days, perhaps you won’t even be able to find their bodies.” Xie Hui burst into manic laughter.



Huang Xiaolong's face paled slightly, his hands tightly clenched—Ying Family!

He did not expect the Ying Family to find out so quickly!

“Ah, I forgot to tell you, the reason why the Ying Family was able to find out so quickly about Preceptor Ying Tian's murdered is courtesy of our Zhao Family. We informed them.” Zhao Chen also burst out laughing, looking extremely complacent and proud.

“You!” Huang Xiaolong's eyes were red with fury, the energy fluctuations around him became intense, suffocating, soaring to the sky.

Before Huang Xiaolong's terrifying aura, Zhao Chen and Xie Hui felt increasingly difficult to breathe, akin to a little fish that had left the water, dead at any moment. At this moment, they finally felt the genuine terror of Huang Xiaolong's strength.

Both of their fathers were also God Realm masters, but it was disheartening to note that Huang Xiaolong's momentum seemed far stronger than even their fathers'. Was this Huang Xiaolong's strength after breaking into the God Realm?

“Little brother, resolve peacefully if there's any disagreement, this is Changzhi City.” At this point, a voice sounded out of nowhere. Searching for the source, a middle-aged man in a brocade robe was seen walking out from the Azure Sea Firm's back hall.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed to a slit at this middle-aged man's emergence. Despite not exposing any aura, Huang Xiaolong could tell that this middle-aged man was definitely a master. Most likely not weaker than the Black Warrior Institute's Elder Zhang Tianchuan.

After a second of hesitation, Huang Xiaolong converged his aura.

Just like what the middle-aged man said, this was Changzhi City, in the Cloudsea Mainland. He couldn't kill Zhao Chen and Xie Hui. Even his Master Feng Yang couldn't be exempted from this rule.

No fighting and no killing in the Cloudsea Mainland was a rule set by the Black Tortoise Galaxy's twenty-two super forces.

"There'll be a day when I will personally annihilate both the Zhao and Xie Families." Huang Xiaolong shot an icy glance toward Zhao Chen and Xie Hui before turning around and left the Azure Sea Firm.

He was no longer in the mood to purchase a property right now. His heart was filled with anxiety, wishing so badly he could be back in the Martial Spirit World in the next second.

As for Zhao Chen and Xie Hui, they would be dead for sure in the future! Then again, Huang Xiaolong did not intend to let them die comfortably.

Zhao Chen and Xie Hui watched as Huang Xiaolong converged his aura, turned around and left the Azure Sea Firm, feeling like they just survived an ordeal. Despite knowing for sure that the Cloudsea Mainland banned fighting and killing, who could really say that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't run amok all of a sudden, adamant in killing them regardless of the punishment.

After regaining their composure, both flew into rage from shame. Just now, they nearly pissed their pants from Huang Xiaolong's threatening aura. 'Damn this Huang Xiaolong!'

In fact, both of them came over to the Azure Sea Firm to purchase something under the orders of their family elders, but they never imagined that they would be running into Huang Xiaolong just as they were about to leave.

After confirming that Huang Xiaolong was really gone, Zhao Chen and Xie Hui left the Azure Sea Firm.

"I didn't expect that dog Huang Xiaolong to break through to the God Realm so fast!" In Zhao Chen's eyes glimmered with hate and jealousy.

Fleeing back to the Peace Emperor World from the Martial Spirit

World, Zhao Chen had come across many good encounters, and under the Zhao Family Elders' guidance, his strength had increased by leaps and bounds. Yet, to date, he had only reached Sixth Order Saint realm.

Of course Zhao Chen wasn't aware that Huang Xiaolong had already broken through to peak early-Second Order God Realm and defeated a late-Third Order God Realm, being an outstanding genius. He assumed that Huang Xiaolong had just advanced to the God Realm recently, a First Order God Realm.

Xie Hui smirked, "If he rushes back, with his strength alone, what can he do? This time, the Ying Family actually sent two Fifth Order God Realm masters to the Martial Spirit World. In front of a Fifth Order God Realm, he's nothing but a measly ant. Not only is he powerless to save the Martial Spirit World, powerless to save his Huang Family and his subordinates, he'll even lose his own life!"

"It's a pity we won't be able to kill this dog personally." Zhao Chen sneered.

"Later, after the two masters of the Ying Family kill Xiaolong, we'll return to the Martial Spirit World and conquer it once over." A cold gleam flashed in Xie Hui's eyes, "Those treacherous bastards that betrayed us and submitted to Huang Xiaolong, I'll make them regret it a thousand times over!"

"Go, we should head back!"

Zhao Chen and Xie Hui flew eastward after coming out from Changzhi City.

Whereas Huang Xiaolong flew at breakneck speed the moment he exited Changzhi City. He had to think of a way to return to Martial Spirit World quickly, but the fastest method was through a transmission array. However, Martial Spirit World's transmission array couldn't be used, he could only be transported to the closest world surface.

Unfortunately, Huang Xiaolong was not familiar with the Black Tortoise Galaxy's transmission array locations, neither did he know what the closest world surface to Martial Spirit World was, where he could be transferred to.

“This...I also don't know the current status of the Black Tortoise Galaxy's transmission arrays.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said. “Now, you can only rush back to the Black Warrior Institute and ask your Master, he should know.”

# Chapter 568: Masters From the Ying Family

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‘Ask Master?’

Huang Xiaolong was extremely anxious on the entire way back from the Cloudsea Mainland to his Master’s manor. Even using the transmission array, it would still take a day off Huang Xiaolong’s time, right when time was of the essence. If he could make it back to the Martial Spirit World even a day earlier, the chances of him intercepting the Ying Family would increase a little bit more.

But Huang Xiaolong knew there was nothing he could do at the moment but rush back to the institute to see his Master.

Furthermore, he didn't know how many masters the Ying Family sent to the Martial Spirit World. Displaying all his trump cards, his current strength could, at most, battle an early Fourth Order God Realm. But the chances of winning were very slim.

If the Ying Family sent masters higher than early Fourth Order God Realm to the Martial Spirit World, then Huang Xiaolong soldering back alone would be a futile effort in the end. He’d be powerless against them.

However, just as Huang Xiaolong made it to the Black Warrior City’s transmission Array to transfer back to the Black Tortoise World, the transmission array before him released a bright light as a man and a woman walked out.

“Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother, Third-Apprentice Sister!” Huang Xiaolong was pleasantly surprised.

The two individuals that came out from the transmission array were none other than his Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother Liu Yun and Third Senior-Apprentice Sister Qi Wen.

“Fourth Junior-Apprentice brother!” They too did not expect to run into Huang Xiaolong.

“Fourth Junior-Apprentice brother, where are you going?”

Noticing the anxiety on Huang Xiaolong's face, Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother Liu Yun inquired.

Liu Yun had heard about how Huang Xiaolong sent Li Dufeng flying with one strike on the Misty Rain Mountain Range, therefore Liu Yun's gaze was slightly weird when he looked at this youngest apprentice-brother of his. Before the outer disciple assessment, he even tried to remind Huang Xiaolong to watch out for Gudu Leng and Wang Biaoyuan.

The way Third-Apprentice Sister Qi Wen looked at Huang Xiaolong was also a little strange. She had always thought her own talent was shocking, but only now did she realize that compared to this little Fourth Junior-Apprentice brother, her level of talent seemed superficial.

Hearing his Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother asking, Huang Xiaolong recounted the earlier event briefly to Liu Yun.

"I know about the Iron Radix World having a transmission array. Let's go, Junior Apprentice-brother, I and your Third Senior-Apprentice sister will go to the Martial Spirit World with you." Hearing that Huang Xiaolong's family was in danger, he too became anxious, the words blurted out from his mouth without hesitation.

Originally, in this trip to the Black Warrior City, he and Qi Wen were planning to purchase something from the auction house, however, they couldn't be bothered with that matter right now.

Liu Yun words made Huang Xiaolong overjoyed. He didn't expect that his Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother was someone well versed in the transmission arrays network, moreover, with him and Third Senior-Apprentice sister willing to accompany him back to Martial Spirit World, he no longer worried about the Ying Family.

Despite not knowing his Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother and Third Senior-Apprentice sister's true strength, he knew that both of them were Tenth Order God Realm and above.

Uptight about his family's safety, Huang Xiaolong did not refuse their offer. Immediately, all three of them stepped into the transmission array and departed.

However, it was not a direct one-way transfer from the Cloudsea Mainland to reach the Iron Radix World. Transmission arrays, in simple terms, were just a Highgod Realm master constructing a teleportation formation based on their space law comprehension, but this was limited to a certain distance.

Huang Xiaolong's group of three departed from the Black Warrior City, arriving in a place called the Cosmos World surface. Upon arriving, the three of them did not rest, immediately rushing for the next transmission out, reaching a world surface called Guoer World.

The entire way, going through more than a dozen transmission arrays, the three of them finally reached the Iron Radix World. Flying from Iron Radix World to the Martial Spirit World at their fastest speed, would only take a day's time, according to Liu Yun.

However, when Liu Yun and Qi Wen walked out from the Iron Radix World's transmission array, both of them had flabbergasted expressions on their faces. Every time the three of them used the transmission arrays, the lowest fee required them to pay one million Xuanwu coins per person. Hence, the lowest sum for each transfer for their group of three was three million Xuanwu coins. With more than a dozen transfers along the way, it racked up close to fifty million Xuanwu coins!

Fifty million Xuanwu coins, even for Tenth Order God Realm masters like Liu Yun and Qi Wen was no small change. But Huang Xiaolong paid the fifty million Xuanwu coins without so much as a frown.

Inwardly, Liu Yun and Qi Wen were worried about the transmission fees at the beginning, for neither of them carried that much money when they came out from the institute.

At this moment, Huang Xiaolong's wealth had blown them away.

Liu Yun and Qi Wen knew of the Martial Spirit World. To them, it was even lesser than a remote countryside.

Ignorant of the thoughts running through his senior-apprentices' minds, Huang Xiaolong's figure shot to the sky the instant he stepped out from the transmission array, desperate to find out the situation in the Martial Spirit World.

His mother, father, his sister and brother! And also, Shi Xiaofei!

The familiar faces of his family revolved in his mind. Every time he thought that the Ying Family's masters had already reached the Martial Spirit World crossed his mind, that they may have already acted against the Huang Family, already made a move on Shi Xiaofei, or worse yet, the entire Huang Family and Shi Xiaofei already met with misfortune, Huang Xiaolong became even more anxious, filled with unease, and struck with heavy guilt.

If, by any chance, something really did happen to his parents and the others, his conscience would never let him be at ease for his entire life—because he was the one who killed Ying Tian. He was the reason the Ying Family sent high-level masters over to a small Martial Spirit World.

“Fourth Junior-Apprentice brother, don't be so anxious. Uncle and Auntie will be alright.” Watching Huang Xiaolong grew more desperate and anxious by the second, Liu Yun spoke to reassure him.

“That's right, Fourth Junior-Apprentice brother.” Qi Wen also tried to comfort Huang Xiaolong, “We've investigated about that Ying Family earlier, a family from the Twin Celestial World, which is located far from the Martial Spirit World. Even if a mid-level God Realm master flies at full speed, they would need at least two months to make it to the Martial Spirit World. Therefore, those people from the Ying Family very likely haven't arrived yet.”



“If the Ying Family wants to deal with the Martial Spirit World, they would at most send a Fourth or Fifth Order God Realm master.” Liu Yun analyzed solemnly. “Chances of them sending over high-level God Realm masters is negligible.”

This was Liu Yun’s conclusion, taking into consideration the Ying Family and the Martial Spirit World’s situation.

Before sending people over to the Martial Spirit World, the Ying Family had definitely gathered information regarding the Martial Spirit World from the Zhao and Xie Families. Currently, there was no God Realm expert in the Martial Spirit World, simply sending two or three Second Order or Third Order God Realm masters was more than sufficient to take over the whole Martial Spirit World. Therefore, Liu Yun judged that the masters sent out by the Ying Family wouldn't exceed Fifth Order God Realm.

Listening to Liu Yun and Qi Wen’s words, Huang Xiaolong’s anxious heart calmed down slightly. Only slightly.

Three people flew at their fastest speed toward the Martial Spirit World.

While the three continuously narrowed the distance to the Martial Spirit World, somewhere in the vast galaxy, there were two more people flying at high speed in the same direction.

Both men were clad in purple brocade robes, one old and one young. The older man was fat, whereas the young man was the opposite. It was undeniably a strange combination.

“The Martial World is right in front, we’ll arrive in another half a day.” The fat old man said, “If it were up to me, a weak world surface like the Martial Spirit World is too insignificant for the Patriarch to actually send us, the Ying Family’s twin heroes. The Patriarch is being too cautious.”

The small lean young man said, “Once we’ve arrived, just kill off all the members of the Huang Family first. After we capture that

Huang Xiaolong, we must enjoy the fruits of our labor for a few days.”

For the past two months, they had been rushing the entire journey. It was dull and boring, even their lower part seemed to emit a stench.

The fat old man chuckled, “Rumors say that the so-called Martial Spirit World’s number one beauty, Shi Xiaofei, is even prettier than our Twin Celestial World’s Zhou Ying. Indeed, we absolutely must reward ourselves and enjoy a little.”

# Chapter 569: Annihilate The Huang Clan Manor From Top To Bottom

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“Zhou Ying, that cheap slut, if it weren’t for the protection of the Fu Family, I’d have done her to death.” The lean young man fumed, “Sooner or later, there’ll be a day when she has to kneel before me and lick my toes!”

The fat old man changed the subject, “Let’s not talk about Zhou Ying, that cheap slut. Then again, I didn’t expect that kid Ying Tian to die in the hands of a kid that’s not even half-step God Realm!”

“Otherwise the Patriarch wouldn’t have ordered us to capture this Huang Xiaolong alive.” The lean young man continued, “After capturing him, the Patriarch definitely wants to force out the cultivation technique he uses of him, as well as research the bloodline and potential in his body!”

This pair of Ying Family ‘twin heroes’ chit-chatted as they continued to fly at high speed toward the Martial Spirit World. Coincidentally, they were coming from the opposite direction of Huang Xiaolong. One group was closing in on the Martial Spirit World from the north side, while the other was rushing back from the south direction.

In the boundless galaxy, the closer Huang Xiaolong got, the stronger his unease grew.

After another short distance of flying, Huang Xiaolong gritted his teeth and took out the Godly Mt. Xumi as well as the remaining five divine grade spirit stones, placing them at the center of the Ten Buddha Formation. The rest of the way was made using the Godly Mt. Xumi. As for the person in charge of activating the formation, it was Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother Liu Yun.

Looking at the Godly Mt. Xumi and divine grade spirit stones, Liu

Yun and Qi Wen once again lamented in secret. Space divine artifact like the Godly Mt. Xumi was extremely rare in the whole Black Tortoise Galaxy.

However, with Liu Yun at the helm and divine grade spirit stones as energy source, their speed was indeed much faster than before. In the endless dark space, the Godly Mt. Xumi sped past at high speed like an asteroid, aiming for the Martial Spirit World.

Within the territories of the Duanren Empire in the Martial Spirit World, it was another peaceful day at the Huang Clan Manor. Over three hundred Saint realm experts were hidden in the corners, protecting the safety of the Huang Clan Manor.

Inside Huang Clan Manor, laughter rippled as two figures went tit-for-tat, trading fist for fist with each other in the air above the front hall square. A sudden loud blast resounded and the two figures separated from each other.

On one side was a man about thirty and the other side was a youth no more than thirteen to fourteen years of age.

“Haha, Little Uncle, if you don’t put in more effort, in another two years, you won’t be my opponent!” the youth smirked.

“Go ahead and act proud! I know you kid’s talent is better than mine. You only know to come for sparring, wait till your Big Uncle comes back, at that time, come look for me if you dare.” The young man teased.

This youth and young man were none other than Huang Xiaolong’s nephew, Guo Xiaofan, and younger brother, Huang Xiaohai.

Six years had passed since Huang Xiaolong left the Martial Spirit World, the little kid from that time had grown into a fine young man.

Guo Xiaofan grinned sheepishly, “Forget this, sparring with Big Uncle with my little strength, it’s basically self-seeking abuse.”

Both men laughed.

Right at this time, two figures entered the Martial Spirit World from the galaxy outside, passing through its chaotic space layer, standing high in the sky above.

These two men were exactly the Ying Family's 'twin heroes'.

Peering at the mountains and rivers below, the fat old man shook his head, "This Martial Spirit World's scenery is not bad, but the spiritual energy is too thin. In that year's Great Godfiend War, the Martial Spirit World suffered the most damage, all of its God and Highgod Realm warriors have fallen. Who knows how many hundreds of thousands of years it will take to recover."

The lean young man urged, "Come on, don't just stand here and look. Even if the Devil Supreme's grand army comes again the next time, it has nothing to do with us. The people above will hold the sky, let's hurry and finish our task."

Both men turned into a streak of light, disappearing in a flicker. In the blink of an eye, they were standing in the air above Snow Wind Continent.

"Find a Saint realm warrior for directions."

The fat old man spread out his spiritual sense, and both men disappeared from view, appearing above a tall mountain peak. A palm pressed down lightly on the peak and the entire mountain crumbled into countless dust particles without a single sound.

Within that mountain peak, the Saint realm warrior cultivating there was paralyzed with fear.

With a simple gesture, the Saint realm warrior felt his body being pulled upwards without his control to the front of the lean young man. A trace of purple flashed in the lean young man's pupils as a purple light beam pierced into the Saint realm warrior's forehead. The Saint realm warrior's eyes lost its brilliance, turning dazed as if his soul was stripped away.

“Which empire is this?”

“Spring Faun Empire.”

“Go, lead us to Luo Tong Kingdom’s Huang Clan Manor.”

That Saint realm warrior complied respectfully, flying in front as he led the two toward Luo Tong Kingdom’s Huang Clan Manor.

Spring Faun Empire was right beside the Duanren Empire. It didn’t take them long to cross over to the Duanren Empire’s territory.

Three hours later, the Ying Family’s twin heroes were peering down at the Huang Clan Manor that rivaled an imperial palace. The fat old man spoke first, “This Huang Xiaolong really put a lot of thought and resources into this place, to actually station over three hundred Saint realm warriors to protect a small Huang Clan Manor.”

“Over three hundred Saint realm warriors might be able to withstand a First Order God Realm,” the lean young man snorted, “But in front of us, this is not enough.” As he said that, his finger poke at the Huang Clan Manor in front, as if he was poking at a bubble.

In an instant, the air high above rumbled loudly like a thunderbolt on a clear day. Then, the earth shook vigorously as if it would never stop, and a terrifying power of destruction enveloped the Huang Clan Manor.

Everyone inside the Huang Clan Manor became ashen. What was happening?!

In the sky high above, shadows appeared from numerous corners as all the Saint realm guards of the Huang Clan Manor revealed themselves. Dense, monstrous ghostly aura spewed from the Devils and Ghosts Flag, turning into a stream of evil spirits, covering the entire Huang Clan Manor.

“Eh? Array formation spiritual tool?” The fat old man was a little

surprised when he saw the flag hovering in the void, before laughing happily, “What a pleasant surprise, I didn’t expect the Martial Spirit World to have something like this. Although its grade is a little low, it’s still a treasure that is worth some Xuanwu coins.” His hand reached up, flicking toward the flag.

A purple giant hand formed out of nowhere, and wherever this giant purple hand passed, all the evil spirits from the Devils and Ghosts Flag dissipated. The flag quivered, and in a matter of moments, it was pulled out from the void by the giant purple hand.

Streaks of light flew out from the Huang Clan Manor, it was the members of the Huang Family.

The Saint realm warriors tasked with protecting the Huang Clan Manor swiftly launched attacks toward the fat old man and lean young man. Fists and palms covered the sky.

Watching the waves of fists and palm directed at them, the lean young man snorted with contempt, “A bunch of ants dare to attack us.” Like slapping away annoying flies, his hand slapped away these attacks as if they were nothing.

Thunderous explosions rumbled. In the next moment, the more than three hundred Saint realm warriors tasked with guarding the Huang Clan Manor were sent flying all at once. Some of them even exploded in midair.

In less than a breath’s time, over three hundred Saint realm warriors were either dead or gravely injured. Defeated in the most devastating manner.

Every member of the Huang Family paled at this scene.

“Who are you?” Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu stood in front of the Huang Family, blocking in front of them, watching the fat old man and lean young man with trepidation.

“Who are we?” The lean young man taunted, “Just so you can die peacefully knowing who killed you, we can be generous and tell

you. We're Elders of the Twin Celestial World's Ying Family. Huang Xiaolong killed our Ying Family's disciple, Ying Tian. Our purpose this time is to annihilate the Huang Family from top to bottom."

Deities Templar's Preceptor, Ying Tian?

Their faces turned deathly pale, no one thought it would be the Ying Family.

The fat old man suddenly slapped a palm down through the void, sweeping away Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu who were blocking in front of the Huang Family. Blood spurted violently from Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's mouths as they crashed heavily into the mountain behind the Huang Clan Manor.

"Left Custodian Zhao! Right Custodian Zhang!" All of the Huang Family members cried out in alarm.



# Chapter 570: We're Fifth Order God Realm Masters

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The fat old man didn't even spare a glance in Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's direction after sweeping them away. He turned toward the Huang Family's ears: "Tell Huang Xiaolong to roll out here!"

His curt voice rumbled like a furious thunder, shaking the minds of every member of the Huang Family, causing everyone to vomit blood from the penetrating shockwave.

"My Big Uncle is not here!" Amidst the group of people Guo Xiaofan stepped out to the front with anger shining in his eyes, "To tell you the truth, my Big Uncle is already a Black Warrior Institute disciple, if you dare to kill us, Big Uncle will never spare you!"

A Black Warrior Institute disciple! Both the fat old man and lean young man were stunned, neither of them thought of the possibility that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be in Martial Spirit World.

"A Black Warrior Institute disciple?" The lean young man snickered, "Little friend, you nearly frightened me to death just now." His words and tone filled with incessant mockery.

The fat old man also sneered with contempt, "So what if he's a Black Warrior Institute disciple? You think our Ying Family would be afraid of a mere Black Warrior Institute outer disciple?" Indeed, for the Ying Family, someone who had just passed through the selection assessment was too insignificant to be considered a threat.

The lean young man was scanning through the faces of the Huang Family, but just as he lifted his hand preparing to kill all of them once and for all, his eyes suddenly lit up. He spotted Shi Xiaofei among the people below.

Noticing the pause in the lean young man's actions, the fat old

man's eyes followed his gaze. Seeing the object at the other end, the fat old man's eyes lit up as well.

“Little beauty, you're the one they call the number one beauty of the Martial Spirit World, Shi Xiaofei, right?” The lean young man revealed a lecherous grin, “A real beauty indeed. A few points higher than that cheap slut, Zhou Ying. Hehe, still a virgin as well, what a pleasant surprise.” He was smacking his lips at the end.

The fat old man joined in with a wicked cackle, a force from his palm easily pulled Shi Xiaofei out from the group, making her fly to the sky, where they were.

Shi Xiaofei went deathly pale. She tried to struggle free, but to her dismay, she actually couldn't move an inch as she 'flew' toward the two men.

Leaving Shi Xiaofei hovering in front of them, the fat old man moved in closer to Shi Xiaofei, his nose scrunched up as he made several exaggerated sniffs at the untainted scent coming from her body. Drunk from her scent, the wicked light in the fat old man's eyes increased, and at the same time, his lower male part had an instant reaction.

“Xiaofei!”

“Sister Xiaofei!”

Everyone below cried out in alarm.

The fat old man looked over at the Huang Family members.

“Hehe, go die!” A thick killing intent flashed across his eyes, his right palm raised and slammed down at the crowd of Huang Family.

When the palm attack was about to send everyone flying, a sudden sword light flew from the void, immediately slicing the fat old man's palm imprint into two.

Everyone present was stunned for a moment.

In the next moment, three human silhouettes came whistling through the wind from afar.

“Big brother Huang!”

“Xiaolong!”

When they saw who one of the three people was, every Huang Family member was overjoyed, crying out his name.

The three people were none other than Huang Xiaolong, Liu Yun, and Qi Wen who rushed all the way from the Cloudsea Mainland.

The fat old man and lean young man both snapped around, their eyes narrowed dangerously at the interruption.

A brief moment later, Huang Xiaolong’s group of three had arrived at the Huang Clan Manor, stopping in front of everyone.

A Black Warrior Institute’s inner disciple? The fat old man and his partner immediately noted the inner disciple robe on Huang Xiaolong. Both of them were shocked inwardly and exchanged a silent look.

If Huang Xiaolong was just an average Black Warrior Institute outer disciple, the two of them would not have any scruples, however, neither of them expected Huang Xiaolong to be promoted to an inner disciple in such a short time.

Murdering a Black Warrior Institute inner disciple would be troublesome.

Then the Ying Family twin heroes looked at Liu Yun and Qi Wen. Because Liu Yun and Qi Wen did not wear their Black Warrior Institute Grand Elder robes, the two men mistook Liu Yun and Qi Wen for Huang Xiaolong’s associates. Moreover, Liu Yun and Qi Wen hid their auras, a matter that the Ying Family’s twin heroes overlooked.

In their assumption, the strength that the associates of a newly promoted inner disciple like Huang Xiaolong had wouldn’t be too

high, most likely between Second or Third Order God Realm.

Huang Xiaolong finally heaved a sigh of relief when he arrived, seeing that all the Huang Family members were alright. However, noting Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu lying injured some distance away, unknown whether they were dead or alive, as well as the many corpses of the Huang Clan Manor's Saint realm warrior guards, his expression became frosty.

In the end, he was half a step late.

Pain filled his heart looking at the figure held captive between the two men. There was a blood stain running down from the corner of her mouth.

"Damn both of you!" Huang Xiaolong said through gritted teeth, his icy yet furious eyes glaring at the two men. Each word was slow and deliberate.

Feeling the intense killing intent coming from Huang Xiaolong's body, both men laughed instead.

"Huang Xiaolong, you think rushing back will allow you to save your Huang Family?" The fat old man laughed loudly, "I might not dare to kill you since you're Black Warrior Institute's inner disciple, however, the Huang Family members are not inner disciples of the Black Warrior Institute."

"It's even better now that you've returned, I will kill them one by one in front of you." The lean young man chipped in, "Now you can watch how your family dies in front of you."

The fat old man added leisurely, "After that, we'll slowly peel off Shi Xiaofei's clothes layer by layer. We'll let her learn a little of the wonderful skill of our lower parts. Don't worry, we guarantee to make sure your woman feel as if she's gone to heaven!"

Both men broke out laughing at their own joke, brazen and unscrupulous.

The killing intent thickened in Huang Xiaolong's eyes, but he

took a deep breath and turned to Liu Yun and Qi Wen, “I’ll have to trouble Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother and Third-Apprentice Sister to help. But, don’t kill them yet.”

Huang Xiaolong could tell that these two masters from the Ying Family were Fourth Order God Realm or above. If he was the one to fight, he was not confident that he’d be able to save Shi Xiaofei, hence, he could only trouble his seniors.

“Fourth Junior-Apprentice brother, leave it to us.” Liu Yun and Qi Wen beside him nodded. They did not act earlier because they were waiting for Huang Xiaolong’s decision.

Qi Wen said to Liu Yun, “Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother, you just stay put, I alone am enough.” Two mere Fifth Order God Realm did not call for two Tenth Order God Realms to deal with them.

The fat old man and the lean young man laughed even harder hearing Qi Wen’s words, as if they just heard a funny joke.

“Little chick, you probably don’t know our powerful strength,” The lean young man was still laughing as he spoke to Qi Wen, “Honestly telling you lot, we’re Fifth Order God Realm masters!” As his last words fell, he fully released his Fifth Order God Realm aura, followed by the fat old man.

“Fifth Order God Realm!” The Huang Family exclaimed in horror.

“Big brother Huang, quickly run!” Shi Xiaofei disregards her own safety, shouting out at Huang Xiaolong.

At this moment, Qi Wen made her move. Her extended hand shone with a jade-like luster. In that instant, the complacent laughter on the fat old man and lean young man’s faces vanished, replaced by horror, despair, and disbelief.

“Y-you, you’re a high-level God Realm master!” Two voices stammered almost simultaneously.

Qi Wen's right palm made a gentle push forward.

Poof—!

Their clothes exploded into bits, blood gushed out uncontrollably from their mouths. Then, in the next second, two bodies plummeted to the ground like dead dogs, slamming down heavily on the ground. Violent tremors shook the earth, raising a thick curtain of sand and dust.

Qi Wen retrieved her palm, coldness suffused her delicate face as she looked at her handiwork. Around her, Shi Xiaofei and the Huang Family members were agape with shock.

‘Two, two Fifth Order God Realm masters were dealt with just like that?’

Huang Xiaolong did not find this result surprising. Looking at the two people that were ‘thrown’ down, a sharp gleam flickered in his eyes. A suction force swirled from his palm, drawing the two men's limp bodies before him.

Their clothes had burst into pieces, exposing their full naked bodies to the sunlight. Huang Xiaolong's gaze was on their lower parts. He suddenly lifted his leg, and in two quick successive actions, landed a kick each on their lower body.

# Chapter 571: Talked For An Entire Night?

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Accompanying two people's shrill shrieks were crackling sounds similar to broken eggshells. The fat old man and the lean young man both clutched their injured groin, and after the first note, pain stole their voices away.

Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother Liu Yun and the other males around tightened their legs by reflex.

But Huang Xiaolong was not done yet. Before they could catch their breaths, Huang Xiaolong sent another kick, aimed right at their stomachs. Another two distinctive but miserable wolf howls rang in the mountain. This kick sent the fat old man and the lean young man down like falling meteors, landing with their heads buried in the ground.

Huang Xiaolong arrived on the ground in a flicker and launched another bout of successive rapid kicks aimed at their groins. This time it was no longer the sound of breaking eggs, but that of their pelvic bones breaking.

Huang Xiaohai, Guo Xiaofan, and the others knew without looking that these two people's tool in the middle was completely broken. However, both men were God Realm masters, even if every bone in their bodies was broke by Huang Xiaolong, they wouldn't die, but the excruciating pain was enough to make them hover between life and death.

With each hand grabbing them, Huang Xiaolong easily pulled both of them out from their half-buried condition.

"Huang, Huang Xiaolong, w-we, we won't forget this!" The fat old man glowered vicious hatred as he uttered the words through gritted teeth. But, due to his pain, the words did not come out clearly.

"You, kill us, kill us, Ying Family will def-definitely avenge us!"

The young man's scarlet eyes were fixed on Huang Xiaolong as if he wanted nothing more than to devour Huang Xiaolong's flesh and blood.

Huang Xiaolong's expression remained unperturbed, "Is that so?" Without waiting for another word from their mouths, both of his fists punched out, striking their chests where the Qi Sea was located. The Asura qi contained in the attack instantly destroyed the two men's Qi Seas.

Ear-splitting screams reverberated.

"Don't worry, I won't let the two of you die so easily." Huang Xiaolong's icy voice sounded in their ears. He then sealed both of their meridians and threw them into the Linglong Treasure Pagoda. He would slowly torture them later.

For Huang Xiaolong, the most important thing now was to heal the Huang Family's injuries. Although their injuries were caused by shockwaves and it heavily affected their consciousness, with Huang Xiaolong, Liu Yun, and Qi Wen's aid, very soon their injuries stabilized.

Then Huang Xiaolong went to check on Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's injuries. Both men were gravely injured, their breathing barely discernible from the surface. Every second, it seemed like there would not be another breath going in.

When Huang Xiaolong uprooted the Deities Templar, he found quite a few sets of Divine Dragon armor, and he gave both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu each a set. If it weren't for the Divine Dragon Armor's protection, it would have been instant death for them.

Fortunately, inside Huang Xiaolong's Asura Ring, there were many hundred thousand year old elixirs that the super forces' Ancestors and first rank forces' Patriarchs sent as congratulatory gifts during the apprenticeship ceremony. After a series of treatment and healing, Huang Xiaolong barely managed to keep Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu alive.



Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu were very important to Huang Xiaolong, just like family. Even if there was only the slimmest hope, he would do everything to save both of them.

As for the three hundred Saint realm warriors guarding Huang Clan Manor, a large number of them were dead, leaving only about a dozen of them that survived due to luck.

Huang Xiaolong ordered the rest of the guards to clean up the place.

Night gradually descended.

After a day of fear, fright, and suspense, the Huang Clan Manor regained most of its usual atmosphere by nightfall. The heavy blood scent in the air had dissipated, and all destroyed areas that could be repaired were repaired.

Huang Xiaolong was standing on the mountain peak behind the Huang Clan Manor, looking outward at the great sea. Bright moonlight shone down on him, elongating his shadow on the ground. Recalling the situation during the day, he still felt fearful. If he returned a step too late, his parents, sister, brother, Shi Xiaofei, and the rest...!

The possibility of the worst outcome sent a cold shiver in Huang Xiaolong's heart. His hands clenched into tight fists—Ying Family!

A day will come when he would personally uproot the Ying Family! As well as Peace Emperor World's Zhao and Xie Families!

And this day wasn't too far away!

At this time, a soft rustle sounded behind him. Huang Xiaolong turned around and saw Shi Xiaofei's alluring face. Six years had passed, but there weren't many changes to her face.

Two people looked at each other just like this, in silence, crossing time and space. Everything around them seemed to melt into the background.

Without warning, Shi Xiaofei lunged into Huang Xiaolong's arms, holding him tight as if she wanted to incorporate these six years of longing and thoughts into this one embrace.

Huang Xiaolong's arms wrapped around her shoulders, his voice tender, "Have you been well in these six years?"

Have you been well?

Shi Xiaofei looked up, her big eyes widened in bewilderment and then she broke out in laughter akin a hundred flowers in bloom that would make even fishes forget how to swim.

Huang Xiaolong was reduced to a silly and dazed young man watching her laugh.

Seeing Huang Xiaolong's reaction, she flashed a sweet smile at him. Huang Xiaolong's dazed expression was so silly, but it was much better than the fury he had shown during the day when he shattered the two Ying Family masters' balls with a kick.

Recalling Huang Xiaolong's valor as he carried out the act, Shi Xiaofei blushed, dusting charm over her alluring features.

Huang Xiaolong suddenly lowered his head and his lips pressed down on Shi Xiaofei's dainty, cherry-red lips, causing Shi Xiaofei to shiver and her mind to go totally blank. Gently parting her lips, his tongue seized the opened gap and snaked in to plunder. Shi Xiaofei stiffened for a few moments before adapting, gradually responding to Huang Xiaolong. Her breath grew heavy as time lengthened.

He had tasted excellent wine of a hundred thousand years, yet it did not compare to the taste of her lips.

A long time later both of them finally separated.

Shi Xiaofei was slightly panting, her face so red that she lowered her head, not daring to look at Huang Xiaolong. That pitiful expression stirred Huang Xiaolong and he went in for a second round. Shi Xiaofei let out a muffled scream of surprise having her

lips sealed once again.

When they separated for the second time, Huang Xiaolong pulled Shi Xiaofei down to sit beside him, telling each other the events that had taken place in the last six years.

When Shi Xiaofei heard that Huang Xiaolong won first place in the new disciple selection assessment, how he was received as the Black Warrior Institute Principal's personal disciple, how he once again gained the first place during outer disciples' assessment, she was extremely happy for Huang Xiaolong.

Compared to Huang Xiaolong's eventful six years, Shi Xiaofei's life was much simpler. During these six years, other than the time spent cultivating, she spent most of the time here in the Huang Clan Manor together with the Huang Family.

Unknowingly, the night receded. On the horizon, the morning sun was slowly rising, casting a fiery red glow on the sea surface.

When Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei returned to the Huang Clan Manor from the back mountain, they ran into Liu Yun and Qi Wen.

"Fourth Junior-Apprentice brother, the two of you didn't come back for the entire night ah?" Liu Yun teased, deliberately extending the words 'entire night' lacing with double innuendo.

Shi Xiaofei made out the teasing tone in Liu Yun's words, and a bright red blush instantly colored her face.

Huang Xiaolong cleared his throat awkwardly saying, "We were just talking at the back mountain."

"You talked for an entire night?" Liu Yun laughed knowingly, "I understand, I understand."

Shi Xiaofei turned even redder still.

"Enough already, Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother, you're already old but still behave so flippantly. Fourth Junior-

Apprentice brother is not dirty-minded like you.” Qi Wen shot a glare at Liu Yun before turning to Huang Xiaolong, “Fourth Junior-Apprentice brother, do you want us to make a trip over to the Twin Celestial World now and annihilate the Ying Family?”

Although the Ying Family was not small, with both Liu Yun and Qi Wen, uprooting a single Ying Family wouldn't be that difficult.

# Chapter 572: Servants Are Not Allowed In Here

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Huang Xiaolong shook his head hearing this, “Thank you Third Senior-Apprentice Sister, it is not necessary for now. When the time comes, I will annihilate the Ying Family myself.”

Seeing that Huang Xiaolong had decided, Qi Wen merely nodded and did not insist.

Later that day, Huang Xiaolong ordered for all the Martial Spirit World’s Saint realm experts to gather in the Huang Clan Manor.

Moving to the Cloudsea Mainland this time, he was uncertain how many years later he would return once again to the Martial Spirit World, hence Huang Xiaolong decided on a large scale migration.

From the beginning, Huang Xiaolong did not intend to force anyone, bringing only those who were willing to follow him over to the Cloudsea Mainland. As for those preferring to stay, that was fine as well.

However, it would take some time for each and every Martial Spirit World’s Saint realm experts to gather in the Huang Clan Manor. The farthest away would require no less than one month, which meant that Huang Xiaolong needed to stay in the Martial Spirit World for at least that long to settle things.

Going with the flow, Liu Yun and Qi Wen also stayed back, planning to return together with Huang Xiaolong a month later. After all, they had already missed this year’s Black Warrior City annual auction, so they would have to wait for the next auction to get the items they wanted.

In this one month’s time, Huang Xiaolong spent the day with his family, chatting or guiding their cultivation, whereas, at night, he would summon the Gates of Hell and cultivate in Hell’s higher

realm environment.

When free, Huang Xiaolong accompanied his Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother and Third Senior-Apprentice Sister sightseeing.

A month later.

Huang Xiaolong, who was a peak early-Second Order God Realm finally advanced to mid-Second Order God Realm. By this time, all Saint realm experts in the Martial Spirit World had assembled in the Huang Clan Manor after receiving Huang Xiaolong's summon.

Huang Xiaolong then told everyone about migrating to the Cloudsea Mainland.

In the end, around two hundred people were willing to follow Huang Xiaolong to the Cloudsea Mainland. As for the others, Huang Xiaolong did not force them, allowing them to stay behind in the Martial Spirit World.

When the preparations for the big migration were done, Huang Xiaolong brought the Huang Family, Shi Xiaofei, and her father, Blessed Buddha Emperor, the Duanren Emperor, Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, the Guo Family's Ancestor Guo Chen, his good friend Xie Puti, and the others, and departed for the Cloudsea Mainland.

When he once again stood in space, Huang Xiaolong turned back to take a glance at the Martial Spirit World behind him before flying off to the Iron Radix World with the rest. Although only God Realm masters and above were capable of traveling by flight in the vast galaxy, this problem was easily resolved with Huang Xiaolong's Godly Mt Xumi.

It didn't take Huang Xiaolong's group long to reach the Iron Radix World. Spending a night to rest in the Iron Radix World, they departed from the transmission array the next morning, and were back in the Cloudsea Mainland some time later.

When the Huang Family members stepped out from the

transmission array, their expressions were just like the time when Huang Xiaolong first arrived, absolutely stunned.

Looking at the endless expanse of giant cities on the Cloudsea Mainland, the stone pebbles that were like low-grade spirit pellets strewn on the ground, the neverending streams of extravagant carriages entering and leaving the mainland, everyone was dumbstruck.

Even Shi Xiaofei couldn't hide her shock from showing on her face, but even so, her shocked expression was still charming.

The Blessed Buddha Emperor, Duanren Emperor, and the others watched as countless numbers of half-step God Realm and peak half-step God Realm were flying past them and humility rose in their hearts.

In the Martial Spirit World, they were one of the few pinnacle existences, but here, they were the same as any other country bumpkins.

Vividly aware of the contemptuous and ridiculing gazes directed their way, the Blessed Buddha Emperor, Duanren Emperor, and the others dared not raise their heads.

This did not escape Huang Xiaolong's notice, however, he did not say anything. This was a normal reaction, arriving in a new unfamiliar place. Once everyone got used to the environment, things would gradually improve.

Moreover, Huang Xiaolong was confident that with his help, everyone would have successive breakthroughs. Although he dared not guarantee that everyone would step into the God Realm, reaching peak half-step God Realm within two to three hundred years was not an issue.

As for his parents, Huang Peng and Su Yan, and the others limited by their innate talent, unable to advance to the Xiantian realm, it was no longer a cause for worry because he had inquired

the matter from his Master Feng Yang. His Master could resolve this issue.

At that time, his parents and siblings would be able to have a breakthrough to the Xiantian realm, adding years to their lifespan. At least they would live beyond three hundred years. As for the years after that, Huang Xiaolong would think of another method to help his parents and the others break through to the Saint realm.

Upon arrival, Huang Xiaolong led the group toward Changzhi City. Now, the first thing he needed to do was buy a property so his family could settle down.

He took into consideration the fact that Changzhi City was closest to the Black Warrior City, thus made it convenient for Huang Xiaolong to visit them at any time. He had decided early on to purchase a property in Changzhi City.

Back when they arrived in the Cloudsea Mainland, Liu Yun and Qi Wen had matters to attend to, so the two bade farewell to Huang Xiaolong and headed to Black Warrior City, separating from Huang Xiaolong's group.

Reaching Changzhi City, Huang Xiaolong went straight to the Azure Sea Firm with the Huang Family. However, when Huang Xiaolong's group stepped into the building's main hall, the other customers around that were at the firm to purchase things immediately noticed them.

“Houtian? Xiantian?!”

“Are my eyes seeing this right? There are actually Houtian and Xiantian ants appearing in Changzhi City!”

Huang Peng, Su Yan, Huang Xiaohai, and the others' appearance raised a fuss in the hall.

“This Brother, my apologies, our Azure Sea Firm does not permit customers to bring their Houtian and Xiantian realm servants inside.” At one point, an Azure Sea Firm disciple in charge of



greeting guests approached Huang Xiaolong, explaining in a polite manner.

If it weren't for the Black Warrior Institute inner disciple robe on Huang Xiaolong's body, the disciple would have shooed them away without saying a word, would he have reminded Huang Xiaolong with such courtesy?

The Azure Sea Firm was one of Black Tortoise Galaxy's largest firms, how could they allow flies like Houtian and Xiantian realms hanging around, lowering the status of their firm?

Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest were enraged hearing the disciple's words; this Azure Sea Firm's disciple was clearly looking down on them. The servants he talked about were obviously Huang Peng, Su Yan, Huang Xiaohai, Guo Xiaofan, and the others.

Huang Xiaolong raised his hand, stopping Zhao Shu and the rest from taking any further action. The Cloudsea Mainland was not Martial Spirit World, Huang Xiaolong was worried they would attack due to impulse, not knowing the rules of the Cloudsea Mainland.

"Are you sure?" Huang Xiaolong's icy stare was fixed on the Azure Sea Firm disciple.

The Azure Sea Firm disciple was greatly dissatisfied with the nonchalant look on Huang Xiaolong's face. Wasn't he just a Black Warrior Institute inner disciple? He actually had the guts to behave so arrogantly in front of their Azure Sea Firm!

Not to mention a mere Black Warrior Institute inner disciple, even an elite disciple wouldn't dare to behave insolently in their Azure Sea Firm.

The disciple in charge of greeting pulled his face, "I'm very sure, if you refuse to tell these servants to go out, I will make sure they roll out of here!"

A mocking cold sneer emerged on Huang Xiaolong's face as he

took out a purplish gold token, flinging it into the disciple's hand.

“Su-supreme guest card!” The disciple's voice trembled, and his face became ashen. His throat felt dry.

This Black Warrior Institute inner disciple actually had their Azure Sea Firm's highest supreme guest card, representing their firm's most honored guests!

“Call your supervisor out here!” Huang Xiaolong snapped.

## Chapter 573: Divine Fort Residence

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Huang Xiaolong's words were like a thunder rumbling in the disciple's ears. Hearing that the honored guest, owner of the highest supreme guest card, wanted to see their supervisor, his legs gave out, nearly tumbling to the floor. His mouth opened and closed like a fish out of water, trying to say something, but after one look at Huang Xiaolong's calm but frosty expression, the disciple wisely kept his mouth shut and went to look for the supervisor.

The initially noisy hall filled with people waiting to watch a good show quieted down abruptly.

'This black-haired young man holds the Azure Sea Firm's supreme guest card?!' What an Azure Sea Firm supreme guest card represented, everyone present in the hall was extremely clear.

A short moment later, the same disciple returned, trailing behind a seemingly middle-aged man. This middle-aged man was someone that Huang Xiaolong recognized. Slightly more than a month ago when he ran into Zhao Chen and Xie Hui, it was this same middle-aged man that reminded him about fighting in Changzhi City.

When the middle-aged man saw Huang Xiaolong, he was clearly surprised. He too had an impression of Huang Xiaolong.

"This one is Fang Qunzheng, this Azure Sea Firm branch's supervisor. The middle-aged man introduced himself as he came to a stop in front of Huang Xiaolong, "Little brother, we meet again. I didn't expect that little brother would be holding our firm's supreme guest card."

Fang Qunzheng was very polite and enthusiastic.

In all honesty, he inwardly doubted that the supreme guest card actually belonged to Huang Xiaolong, because in order to qualify for a supreme guest card, one had to make a one-time transaction

of 1.5 billion Xuanwu coins and above. However, the Azure Sea Firm's regulations stated that regardless of who was holding a supreme guest card, they were the firm's honored guest and were to be treated as such.

Since the other side was polite, Huang Xiaolong did not put on an arrogant front, cupping his fists and returning the greeting.

"How should I address little brother? What are you looking to purchase from our firm?" Fang Qunzheng inquired with a polite smile.

"I heard from Supervisor Meng Xia that you have a selection of Changzhi City's properties for sale, which is why I made this trip." In the next breath, Huang Xiaolong added, "But after I had just stepped in, your firm's disciple was making noise, wanting to drive my family out."

Meng Xia was the Azure Sea Firm's supervisor in the Black Warrior City, the one who gave Huang Xiaolong the supreme guest card.

Hearing Huang Xiaolong's words, Fang Qunzheng turned around, looking at the disciple standing behind him with a stern expression, barking: "What happened just now?!"

The disciple's knees were knocking against each other, then with a loud thud, his knees hit the floor hard, stammering incoherently, "Supervisor Fang, I-I...!"

Despite still being in the dark about the events that had taken place, judging from the disciple's reaction, Fang Qunzheng could guess to a certain degree what had transpired. His voice hardened as he shouted at the disciple, "Go pack your things right now, you no need to come here anymore."

The sentence was like a thunderbolt, burning the last shred of the disciple's hope. His body finally gave out and collapsed on the floor.

This disciple's job of greeting customers in the Azure Sea Firm was obtained through a complicated twist of connections and calling favors. Ever since he got this position, people around him had been looking at him with different eyes, even the family's elders seemed to place great hopes on him, but now, all of these were gone!

Everything shattered!

“Drag him out!” Fang Qunzheng ordered the several firm disciples closeby.

The several disciples respectfully complied, their feet moved in quick steps over to the disciple in charge of the greetings and dragged him out with force.

Fang Qunzheng turned over, facing Huang Xiaolong once again with a friendly smile, “Brother, we will impose a stricter training for these greeting disciples in the future, I guarantee this kind of issue will never happen again.” His voice paused slightly at this point, inquiring, “May I know what kind of requirements does little brother have for this property? We indeed have some properties for sale in Changzhi City, but, even the cheapest amongst them requires approximately five hundred million.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, “The price is not an issue. I only have one requirement for the property, the land area must be big, the bigger the better!”

Huang Xiaolong brought more than two hundred people from the Martial Spirit World here. The property's area had to be as large as it could be, above all else.

Fang Qunzheng was puzzled as he shot a sidelong glance at Huang Xiaolong. ‘The price is not an issue?’

Although the young man in front of him held a supreme guest card, Fang Qunzheng remained doubtful that he would be able to take out one billion, or even eight hundred million for that matter.

On average, the bigger properties in Changzhi City had a price tag of over one billion.

Nevertheless, he wouldn't reveal anything but enthusiasm despite his doubts as he introduced and explained several properties that the firm had on hand to Huang Xiaolong. Most of them were within one billion price range.

Noticing that the places Fang Qunzheng introduced to him were all within the price range of one billion, a minuscule frown wrinkled his brows. "Supervisor Fang, are these the biggest properties you have?" It did not escape Huang Xiaolong's observation that this Fang Qunzhang was deliberate in his action, highlighting those within one billion price range, afraid that he wouldn't be able to afford if the price was too high.

Detecting the trace of dissatisfaction in Huang Xiaolong's tone, Fang Qunzheng was dazed for a moment before covering his gaffe with a smile, "Since brother insists, fine then, let me introduce one particular property to brother, located in the center of our Changzhi City. It is called Divine Fort Residence, more than two thousand and three hundred square meters. But the price is quite high, 2.536 billion Xuanwu coins!"

2.536 billion!

The customers around the main lobby, most of them being Elders of their families, sucked in a cold breath at the price. Not even Elders of super forces and families could gather this sum after selling everything and even pawning their underwear.

Whereas Huang Xiaolong merely flicked his sleeves and a rain of sparkling light danced in the air. Endless muffled thuds continued for quite some time as Xuanwu coins fell to the floor like torrential rain.

Everyone's eyes were bedazzled, feeling a bout of dizzy spell lasting as long as the muffled thuds ringing on the floor.

Looking toward the source, they saw that in the lobby center twenty-six high piles of Xuanwu coins had appeared!

Every pile was exactly a hundred million!

A total of 2.6 billion!

Huang Xiaolong wrapped each pile of Xuanwu coins in an independent space, preventing them from strewn all over the lobby floor, merely filling the center space.

During the month that Huang Xiaolong spent in the Martial Spirit World, whenever he was idle he would start condensing spirit stones, and on the way back to the Cloudsea Mainland, he had exchanged those spirits stones to Xuanwu coins. Although the amount of Xuanwu coins inside his Asura Ring wasn't much, only a little over 3 billion, it was enough for him to play with.

Like others in the lobby, Fang Qunzheng was staring at the twenty-six piles of 'gold mountains' of Xuanwu coins in front of him, sluggish with shock.

Before anyone could recover from their state of shock, Huang Xiaolong spoke, "Supervisor Fang, here are 2.6 billion Xuanwu coins, other than the 2.536 billion price of the property, the remaining is for buying some good furniture."

Fang Qunzheng made an effort to compose himself, however, the remnants of shock were hanging on stubbornly. As an Azure Sea Firm's supervisor, his salary was quite handsome, but it was still far from allowing him to take out 2.6 billion. The current Changzhi City residence where he was residing in cost no more than one billion.

A wry smile emerged on Fang Qunzheng's face as he looked at Huang Xiaolong, he didn't expect himself to err in his judgment. This young man in front of him truly had money. In fact, he was a super-wealthy young man.

Subsequently, Fang Qunzheng's enthusiasm shot up as he helped

Huang Xiaolong through the remaining sale contract procedures for the Divine Fort Residence. When that was done, he personally led Huang Xiaolong's group to the said residence.

When the group arrived, the Huang Family and everyone else was stunned going around the layout of the residence, including the Blessed Buddha Emperor and Duanren Emperor. After seeing the Divine Fort Residence's layout, both of them inwardly felt that their Blessed Buddha Imperial Palace and Duanren Imperial Palace were more like an outhouse.

Huang Xiaolong was extremely satisfied with the place.

Inside the Divine Fort Residence, there was a pond, and its water was one of the rare and precious treasures of the galaxy, Spirit Nurturing Water. There was also a garden rock mountain built from another rare material, Five Metals Stone, that gathered spiritual energy. It could be said that the spiritual energy around the residence was much denser than many other on the Cloudsea Mainland.

It was well worth the billions he spent. Most importantly, his parents, siblings, and Shi Xiaofei could live comfortably here.



# Chapter 574: Sacred Grade Immortal Spirit Stone

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Despite the spacious land area of the Divine Fort Residence, it only had no more than thirty rooms.

After allocating the rooms to his parents, sister, brother, nephew, Shi Xiaofei, Blessed Buddha Emperor, Duanren Emperor, Guo Family Ancestor, his best buddy Xie Puti, Xie Family Ancestor, Purple Violet Spirit Devourer Monkey Huang Xiaoyong, Heaven Swallowing Beast Lil' Tian, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu, there weren't that many rooms remaining.

Amongst those Saint realm experts that were willing to follow Huang Xiaolong here to the Cloudsea Mainland were the Tiger Tribe Patriarch Chuck, Snake Tribe Patriarch Danny, the Nine Dragons Temple's nine Ao brothers, Violent Lion Temple's Lei Ge, Elf Queen Kelly, and Elf Grand Elder Celine.

Even if he made the likes of Chuck and Danny live four men in a room, the number of rooms were far from enough.

There was a garden area at the back of the Divine Fort Residence that could be converted into more rooms, but it was a lot of work. Hence, the easiest and quickest way was to purchase all the properties surrounding the Divine Fort Residence, expanding its area.

When Huang Xiaolong mentioned this thought to Fang Qunzheng, the latter was stunned. Subsequently, he began looking at Huang Xiaolong with a strange expression. The gaze in his eyes was exactly like someone staring at a mountain of treasures.

The properties surrounding the Divine Fort Residence, although slightly smaller in land area, could fetch a price of 2 billion and above each.

“Although the properties around the Divine Fort Residence

initially belonged to our firm, they have been sold out to others.” Fang Qunzheng recovered from his gaffe, a wry smile hanging on his mouth as he went on, “Generally, once these people bought them, they wouldn’t sell it unless someone was able to offer a much higher than the one they paid.”

Huang Xiaolong: “The price is not an issue.”

Fang Qunzheng nodded, half expecting this answer. “Since brother said so, I shall make an attempt to discuss with the owners.” Under normal circumstances, these owners were very unlikely to sell, but given the right price, Fang Qunzheng believed there would be some buyers.

Following that, he arranged for the furniture to be sent to the Divine Fort Residence. Each piece of furniture was of top quality. Included within was a kind of bed called Warm Winter Jade Bed, which was made specifically from a scarce spiritual warm jade. Sleeping or meditating on the bed could clear the mind and temper the body.

Fang Qunzheng sent over a hundred beds of this kind.

Huang Xiaolong’s Supreme guest card entitled him to a ten percent discount on his purchases from the Azure Sea Firm. Deducting the price of the Divine Fort Residence and the beds from the 2.6 billion that Huang Xiaolong paid, there was quite a huge ‘change’ remaining. Thus, after inquiring Huang Xiaolong’s opinion, Fang Qunzheng made a selection of furniture accordingly. Spending more than 200 million Xuanwu coins just on furniture, even someone like Fang Qunzheng couldn’t resist muttering a few words inwardly.

When the furniture arrived, Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu instructed Chuck and the rest, arranging them accordingly. Even though 200 million bought a lot of furniture, with more than two hundred people working together, it didn’t take long for everyone to settle down in the new place.

On the same night, Huang Xiaolong lit a big bonfire in the Divine Fort Residence's garden for a barbecue!

Hearing that there was roast meat for the night, Lil' Tian was drooling all over, jumping high with excitement.

On this night, everyone was in a merry mood.

Shi Xiaofei sat beside Huang Xiaolong, looking at him with loving warm affection. Happiness could be seen on everyone's faces.

The night passed in merrymaking.

After everything was done, Huang Xiaolong left the Divine Fort Residence, returning to the Black Warrior Institute through the transmission array inside the Black Warrior City. Before leaving, Huang Xiaolong left 100 million Xuanwu coins each for Huang Peng and Su Yan, whereas his sister, brother, Shi Xiaofei, Blessed Buddha Emperor, Duanren Emperor, his best buddy Xie Puti, and the others were given 20 million each.

Huang Xiaolong told his parents to buy anything they wanted, and if it wasn't enough, just ask him again later. He was able to condense an endless amount of spirit stones anytime he wanted, he did not mind these mere amounts as long as his parents could live comfortably.

Back in the Black Warrior Institute, Huang Xiaolong went to see his Master Feng Yang, inquiring when he had time so that he could arrange his parents and siblings over to resolve the problem of their limited innate talent to break through to the Xiantian realm.

After finding out that his Master was free in the coming days, on the same day itself Huang Xiaolong returned to the Divine Fort Residence to bring his family to see his Master Feng Yang. Not long after that, Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the others advanced to the Xiantian realm with Feng Yang's help.

Huang Xiaolong was happier than his parents seeing that they finally broke through to Xiantian. He strongly believed that with

the elixirs and medicinal pills he had, it was sufficient to ensure that his parents would live well over three hundred years old.

Having his parents' lifespans extended for another two hundred years, he had enough time to search for a safe method that would allow his parents to break through to Saint realm. At that time, their vitality and lifespans would greatly increase again, allowing them to live for a few thousand years more.

As for Shi Xiaofei, Huang Xiaolong also asked his Master about the reason for her inability to awaken the potential of her Pure Luminance Enlightened Buddha Physique. What disappointed Huang Xiaolong was that even his Master Feng Yang shook his head and said that he had no way of doing it.

Although Feng Yang was unable to help Shi Xiaofei awaken her unique physique potential, he did give many valuable first meeting gifts to her.

At the end, Feng Yang even teased his disciple, "You kid are truly blessed ah, Miss Xiaofei a very good girl, you must treat her well in the future, if not, Master will personally uphold justice on her behalf!"

Huang Xiaolong was stupefied. Smiling helplessly, he assured: "Master can rest assured." He shot a glance at Shi Xiaofei beside him as he was saying this, and saw her face was as red as a ripe apple. He felt an impulse to take a big bite.

"I have no way of solving Miss Xiaofei's problem, but there is one person who may be able to help." Feng Yang suddenly remembered something and spoke.

Both Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei's ears perked up with delight.

"Who is this person Master is referring to?" Huang Xiaolong asked.

"Actually, even I don't know this person's name. I only know

that this person has a nickname ‘Crazy Lady’, a powerful master. Around one thousand years ago, Master fought this Crazy Lady once.” Feng Yang fell into recollection as he continued, “We exchanged more than a thousand moves, but in the end, I only won by a stroke of luck, and I’ve never seen her since then. The cultivation technique she cultivates is called Moon Summoning Rhyme. What’s special about this cultivation technique is the fact that it can awaken the potential residing in one’s body.”

Huang Xiaolong was secretly shocked, this woman nicknamed Crazy Lady was able to fight his Master up to a thousand moves, not to mention the fact that his Master only won by a stroke of luck. One could imagine this Crazy Lady’s strength.

“Like I said, I haven’t seen her since that time,” Feng Yang sighed, “Her whereabouts are hard to predict, not staying for long in any location. Wanting to find her is very difficult!”

The joy that Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei felt earlier deflated slightly. How were they to find one person in the vast galaxy? This was harder than trying to fish a needle out of the sea.

“Master, is there no other method?” Huang Xiaolong was a little reluctant to give up just like that. If Shi Xiaofei was unable to awaken the potential of her Pure Luminance Enlightened Buddha Physique, who knows how long it would take her to break through to God Realm.

“There’s a way to find this Crazy Lady.” Feng Yang said, but then he shook his head in the next moment, “It’s just that, this way...”

“Master, what method is it?” Huang Xiaolong was excited.

“I know she was looking for a sacred grade immortal spirit stone.” Feng Yang said, “If there is a sacred grade immortal spirit stone, she will probably appear herself. It’s just that this sacred grade immortal spirit stone is hard to come by in a million years, even I, your Master, don’t have one.”

Above top divine grade spirit stones were the sacred grade immortal spirit stones!

Huang Xiaolong's thoughts drifted to a particular stone.

# Chapter 575: Ten Billion!

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“Master, is this it?” Huang Xiaolong inquired. A soft green light glowed in the palm of his hand, lighting the entire main hall green. Feng Yang experienced a sudden increase in spiritual energy, rushing at him like a tsunami.

The green glow even pierced through the four walls of the hall, enshrouding the entire hall where Feng Yang usually cultivated.

“This, this!” Feng Yang was flabbergasted as he stared wide-eyed at the spirit stone in Huang Xiaolong’s hand. Excitement, joy, shock, and bewilderment toppled over to the point where his hands were shaking and he became tongue-tied, unable to get a full sentence out.

Huang Xiaolong passed the green spirit stone to his Master Feng Yang. This green spirit stone was a small portion of the large jade column that was used to breed the innate spiritual embryo.

After he had refined the innate spiritual embryo and broke through to God Realm, Huang Xiaolong used the Blades of Asura to cut the jade column into a dozen pieces of similar sizes, conforming to the regular size of spiritual stones seen on the market.

“You, wh-where did you find this?!” A weak tremble could be detected from Feng Yang’s voice as he asked Huang Xiaolong.

Feng Yang’s dramatic reaction slightly baffled Huang Xiaolong. It seems like this sacred grade immortal spirit stone was very precious?

At his Master’s question, Huang Xiaolong did not conceal the truth, recounting how he found the innate spiritual embryo.

When Feng Yang heard Huang Xiaolong saying that he stumbled upon an innate spiritual embryo while rushing through the galaxy, he was literally dumbfounded for a full minute before shaking his head with a wry smile. The luck of this youngest disciple of his

seemed a little overboard.

This innate spiritual embryo was hard to come by once in a million years. How many Ancestor level old monsters and prominent families' Patriarchs had dreamt of it yet were unable to get their hands on it, but his youngest disciple actually stumbled upon it while rushing through the galaxy!

Feng Yang's gaze turned somewhat strange scrutinizing Huang Xiaolong. Now he finally understood how his youngest disciple was able to break through to Second Order God Realm from half-step God Realm in three short years.

Feng Yang gradually calmed down, embarrassed by his own reaction earlier. "This, Xiaolong, this is a sacred grade immortal spirit stone. Master would like to... request two from you...?" by this point, Feng Yang's old face was already red. He has great use for this sacred grade immortal spirit stone.

Hearing that, Huang Xiaolong took out ten pieces and gave them to Feng Yang without a word. To Huang Xiaolong, Feng Yang had given him much gracious guidance. Solely based on the fact Feng Yang helped resolve his parents' Xiantian realm cultivation problem, he wouldn't have hesitated even if Feng Yang wanted all of the remaining sacred grade immortal spirit stones.

After a brief bout of insisting and refusing, in the end, Feng Yang put away the ten sacred grade immortal spirit stones. His gaze slightly softened looking at his youngest disciple.

In exchange, Feng Yang gave Huang Xiaolong a spatial ring after taking the ten sacred grade immortal spirit stones, containing all the treasures he had collected for the past several thousands of years, insisting that he wouldn't take his disciple's things without giving something in return.

Thus Huang Xiaolong did not hesitate to accept it.

Subsequently, Feng Yang and Huang Xiaolong hatched a plan of



taking out one piece of sacred grade immortal spirit stone to be auctioned in the Black Warrior Auction House one year later. When that Crazy Lady would hear news of the auction, she would definitely rush over to the Black Warrior City.

Although they were unable to resolve Shi Xiaofei's physique problem right now, the possibility of it being solved in a year's time made Huang Xiaolong feel more lighthearted. According to his cultivation speed, it probably wouldn't take him too long to break through to Highgod Realm, and once he did so, he could ascend to the Divine World. Hence, Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be staying long in the lower realm. Huang Xiaolong hoped that Shi Xiaofei's Pure Luminance Enlightened Buddha Physique could awaken earlier, helping her break through to Highgod Realm earlier so that the both of them could ascend to the Divine World together.

In the month after, Huang Xiaolong mainly spent his days in the Misty Rain Mountain Range's Yard No.1, condensing spirit stones.

Previously, Huang Xiaolong was able to condense more than twenty thousand spirit stones in a day, but now that his cultivation had improved, his speed became faster as well. By the end of the month, Huang Xiaolong had added over seven million pieces of top grade one spirit stones to his collection.

When Huang Xiaolong left Yard No.1, arriving in the Black Warrior City through the transmission array, he headed straight to the city's Azure Sea Firm branch. When he stepped into the Azure Sea Firm branch, Supervisor Meng Xia, who gave Huang Xiaolong the supreme guest card, welcomed him warmly akin to a good old friend that he had not met for many years.

Meng Xia's eyes shone brightly when he found out that Huang Xiaolong had once again come to exchange high grade one spirit stones. The last batch of high grade one spirit stones that he exchanged with Huang Xiaolong was judged to be of excellent quality by their firm's appraiser, close to being top grade spirit

stones. That transaction earned him a reward personally given by the Firm's Elder.

“May I ask how many high grade spirit stones brother wants to change this time?” Meng Xia inquired with a bright smile.

“Over seven million pieces.” Huang Xiaolong replied nonchalantly.

This figure gave Meng Xia such a big fright that he fell off the chair he was sitting on.

“O-over seven million pieces?!” Meng Xia was more than astonished as he stared dumbly at Huang Xiaolong.

Over seven million pieces.... How much was that worth?!

10 billion!

Meng Xia sucked in a breath of cold air, keenly aware that the heart in his chest was beating rapidly out of rhythm. Despite being one of the largest firms in the Black Tortoise Galaxy, ever since its founding year several tens of thousands of years ago up until now, there had only been very few transactions that exceeded ten billion!

“That's right.” Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Receiving a confirmation from Huang Xiaolong, Meng Xia jumped to his feet, his voice urgent: “Brother, please wait here for a moment, coincidentally our President is in the Black Warrior City these few days, I'll immediately go invite our President over!”

Transactions of double digits in the billions far exceeded his scope of authority.

A short while later, Meng Xia returned, following behind an elegant looking middle-aged man. This elegant looking middle-aged man was the Azure Sea Firm's President, He Zexin.

When He Zexin arrived, his footsteps paused slightly out of surprise seeing Huang Xiaolong. Then he laughed good-naturedly,

saying, “I was wondering who could it be on the way over here, so it is the Black Warrior Institute Principal’s cherished disciple, Brother Huang Xiaolong ah!”

A few years back, He Zexin attended the Black Warrior Institute Principal Feng Yang’ apprenticeship ceremony for his youngest disciple, hence He Zexin was able to recognize Huang Xiaolong at a glance.

‘Black Warrior Institute Principal’s cherished disciple Huang Xiaolong?!’ Meng Xia, who was following behind He Zexin, felt like a thunder clapped in his brain. His eyeballs widened to the size of a fist staring at Huang Xiaolong. Only now did Meng Xia know Huang Xiaolong’s identity.

The following procedures went smoothly knowing who Huang Xiaolong was. A short while later his Asura Ring was packed with a little over 11 billion Xuanwu coins.

When business was concluded, Huang Xiaolong and Azure Sea Firm President He Zexin exchanged a few polite sentences before Huang Xiaolong left, sent off by Meng Xia and He Zexin personally.

“I didn’t expect this Huang Xiaolong to be so cherished by Institute Principal Feng Yang to this extent, actually giving him so many spirit stones!” Meng Xia looked at Huang Xiaolong disappearing back as he said this.

“With Huang Xiaolong’s monstrous talent, gaining the Institute Principal’s love is normal.” He Zexin added, “Instead, I’m feeling jealous of Feng Yang for receiving such an excellent personal disciple ah!”

Obviously, both of them assumed that Huang Xiaolong’s many high grade one spirit stones were given by the Black Warrior Institute Principal to his cherished disciple.

From the Black Warrior City’s Azure Sea Firm branch, Huang Xiaolong went to Changzhi City’s Azure Sea Firm branch. Meeting

with Supervisor Fang, Huang Xiaolong was informed that there were three owners who were agreed to sell, the prices they requested were 200 million higher than their purchase price. Three properties, a total of 6.8 billion.

Huang Xiaolong waved his hands without saying a word, 6.8 billion Xuanwu coins flowed out like a milky way river from the void. It was like the undulating stirrings of first love in Fang Qunzheng's heart. The bright glittering sparkles nearly blinded his eyes.

# Chapter 576: Azure Dragon Institute

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A long, long time later, Fang Qunzheng was finally able to pull his eyes away from the sparkling ‘waterfall’. Repressing the astonishment he felt, he proceeded to handle the paperwork for the three properties around the Divine Fort Residence.

When the contract and other procedures were done, Huang Xiaolong gave another billion for the furniture.

Very soon, Fang Qunzheng’s subordinates sent another batch of three hundred Warm Winter Jade beds and other miscellaneous furniture.

Even as the Azure Sea Firm’s supervisor, Fang Qunzheng felt goosebumps crawling on his skin using 1 billion of Huang Xiaolong’s money to purchase furniture.

1 billion ah! This sum could buy the entire residence he was living in now.

On the other hand, this made him even more curious about Huang Xiaolong’s identity. Adding the Divine Fort Residence into the calculation, Huang Xiaolong had more or less spent close to 10 billion in his branch. Being able to take out 10 billion without batting an eye proved that Huang Xiaolong’s identity wasn’t so simple.

After buying the three properties around the Divine Fort Residence, Huang Xiaolong did not make any major renovations, he merely ordered people to open three archways linking the three properties to the Divine Fort Residence. With that, the Divine Fort Residence had expanded almost threefold in size.

The expanded Divine Fort Residence was more than enough to accommodate over two hundred people comfortably. Indirectly, it also became Changzhi City’s largest residence.

Even so, Huang Xiaolong did not plan to recruit any guards.

Although Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the others' strengths were on the lower side on the Cloudsea Mainland, more than anything else, they were loyal. Each and every one that followed Huang Xiaolong all the way here was absolutely loyal.

Then again, in the Cloudsea Mainland's Changzhi City, there wasn't any danger, whether Zhao Shu, Zhang Fu, and the rest were slightly weaker or slightly stronger wasn't a crucial point.

After the Divine Fort Residence expanded, Huang Xiaolong once again gave his parents a billion each, and a hundred million Xuanwu coins each to his sister, brother, and Shi Xiaofei.

After all, what Huang Xiaolong did not lack most was money. Anything that could be bought with money was not an issue.

Only when all of this was done could Huang Xiaolong consider the Huang Family fully settled, and such, for the next three months, he stayed inside Yard No.1 in the Misty Rain Mountain Range, cultivating with every effort to enhance his strength.

With Huang Xiaolong's current strength, within the ranks of the Black Warrior Institute's inner disciples, he could definitely be considered within the top three. But to Huang Xiaolong, this level was far from enough.

Just like the incident with the Ying Family. If it weren't for his Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother Liu Yun and Third Senior-Apprentice Sister Qi Wen lending a hand, at his current strength level there was no way he'd be able to save his family.

Simply point to any one of the Ying Family's Elders and Huang Xiaolong still wouldn't be an opponent. Forget about personally annihilating the entire Ying Family!

At the moment, high-levels God Realm was still too far-fetched for Huang Xiaolong, his target was to break through to Fourth Order God Realm at the earliest possible. If he possessed a Fourth Order God Realm strength, he had the confidence to kill those two

Ying Family Elders even without both senior-apprentices' help.

In these three months, other than the Asura Tactics and the Godly Xumi Art, Huang Xiaolong mainly focused on improving the Ancient Puppetry Art, Soul Mandate, and the Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art. Moreover, the Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art diagram formation inside his body was growing increasingly clearer with each passing day.

Huang Xiaolong ended his closed-door practice at the end of three months.

In this time's closed-door practice, although Huang Xiaolong did not advance to late-Second Order God Realm, he did reach peak mid-Second Order God Realm. If he continued to progress at this speed, he believed that within a month's time, he could advance to late-Second Order God Realm.

Coming out from his own yard, Huang Xiaolong made a trip to Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother Liu Yun's immortal cave, the Peerless Palace.

Every Black Warrior Institute's inner disciple was given a cultivation yard, whereas the elite disciples and above were allowed to select a peak and arrange it to their individual preference, building their own immortal cave.

In short, an entire mountain peak belonged to one person!

Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother Liu Yun's immortal cave was located in the Peerless Peak, quite a distance away from the Misty Rain Mountain Range. Huang Xiaolong flew at breakneck speed, arriving at the Peerless Peak two days later.

Toward this youngest-apprentice brother's arrival, Liu Yun was very happy and welcomed him warmly. In fact, this was the first time Huang Xiaolong paid him, the Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother, a visit since Institute Principal Feng Yang received him as a personal disciple.

Liu Yun even opened a good jug of wine that he brewed himself.

The two of them drank the day and night away, talking about cultivation, the galaxy's many families, relationships, and the Black Warrior Institute.

Among the Institute Principal's several personal disciples, Huang Xiaolong was closest to Liu Yun, especially after the incident with the Ying Family, he felt indebted to Liu Yun.

"Fourth Junior-Apprentice brother, that Jiang Bi is close to returning from his outside task, in the next two days at most." Liu Yun added, "You must be careful, Jiang Bi is the leader of the inner disciples, his strength is definitely not weak, having broken through to Fourth Order God Realm. Moreover, he has a unique physique, the Arhat Golden Buddha Physique. A late-Fourth Order God Realm is not necessarily his opponent. You wounded Li Dufeng, so he will definitely come and make trouble for you."

Huang Xiaolong nodded, and smiled reassuringly, "Yes, Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother, but don't worry, it's not that easy if that Jiang Bi wants to harm me."

Arhat Golden Buddha Physique? If it was half a year ago, Huang Xiaolong might be a little less confident facing Jiang Bi, but now, he had a little confidence.

Liu Yun fixed his stare on Huang Xiaolong for a second before shaking his head in laughter, "I really don't know how you kid cultivate. Admittedly my talent is astounding, however, when compared to a freak like you, I'm just mud on the ground. Oh yeah, there's one more thing Master wanted me to tell you. The upcoming inner disciple assessment is in five years' time, and there's something different this time compared to the last assessment."

The outer disciples' assessment was conducted once every three years, while the inner disciples' assessment was held every thirty years. There were still five years left to the coming inner disciples'



assessment.

Huang Xiaolong smiled, asking, “What is different? Don’t tell me the rewards have been doubled again?”

Liu Yun laughed, “That I don’t know, however, the possibility is high. According to what Master said, in this time’s inner disciples’ assessment, the Azure Dragon Institute will send over their inner disciples as well. On the surface, it’s called building friendly relations, but I’m afraid things are not as simple as that. They might be targeting you.”

The Black Tortoise Galaxy had the Black Warrior Institute, whereas the Azure Dragon Galaxy had the Azure Dragon Institute, and the Azure Dragon Institute held the same status in the Azure Dragon Galaxy as the Black Warrior Institute did in the Black Tortoise Galaxy.

That took Huang Xiaolong by surprise. First of all, he didn’t expect the Azure Dragon Institute’s inner disciples to be spectating their institute’s inner disciple assessment.

“Targeting me?” A slight frown creased Huang Xiaolong’s forehead.

Liu Yun nodded, “Correct. Due to the amazing talent Junior-Apprentice brother has revealed, not only Azure Dragon Galaxy, even the White Tiger Galaxy, and Vermillion Bird Galaxy’s multiple super forces have begun to take notice of you. This time, the Azure Dragon Institute members are coming over under the pretext of spectating our inner disciple assessment. At that time, they will surely find a way to suggest a friendly competition with you. If they find an opportunity, they might even gravely wound you!” A cold glint flickered as he said the last part.

“How is the Azure Dragon Institute’s strength?” Huang Xiaolong asked. He was somewhat informed about the forces within the Black Tortoise Galaxy, but toward the Azure Dragon Galaxy, White Tiger Galaxy, and Vermillion Bird Galaxy, what he knew was very

limited.

Liu Yun's smiling face grew solemn, "Very, very strong!" He literally used two 'very' before continuing, "Among the four great institutes, the Azure Dragon is the strongest. Regardless of their inner disciples or elite disciples, Elders or even Grand Elders for that matter, at every level, their strength is above our institute by several notches. Within the Azure Dragon Institute, they have several monsters, and each of their talents does not lose to Gudu Leng's, not even to yours!"

"The strongest among them is the one called Xiang Mingzhi, hailed as the strongest genius talent since the establishment of the Azure Dragon Institute. He is also the Azure Dragon Institute Principal's personal disciple. With less than a hundred years of cultivation, he's already a Fourth Order God Realm master!"

# Chapter 577: Only Break Your Arms

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‘Xiang Mingzhi, Azure Dragon Institute Principal’s personal disciple.’ Huang Xiaolong uttered the phrase inwardly like a mantra. Reaching Fourth Order God Realm in less than a hundred years of cultivation was indeed an awe-inspiring talent.

He himself couldn't say with certainty that he could reach Fourth Order God Realm within a hundred years of cultivation without the ability to summon the Gates of Hell to cross over to practice in a higher realm environment.

“Moreover, this Xiang Mingzhi has always kept a low profile, Fourth Order God Realm could be only what he’s willing to show on the surface, his real strength might have already reached the Fifth Order God Realm.” Liu Yun added.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

“Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother, do you know if our institute has a female disciple named Li Lu?” Huang Xiaolong suddenly asked.

These years, Huang Xiaolong no longer forced matters related to Li Lu, which was why he did not actively seek news about her. For the past twenty odd years, Li Lu had been a beautiful memory in his heart, and that was all there was to it now, a beautiful memory.

“Li Lu?” Liu Yun thought for a moment, then shook his head in reply, “Never heard of her.”

Huang Xiaolong frowned, even Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother didn't know? If Li Lu was really here in the Black Warrior Institute, with her talent, it seemed impossible for Liu Yun not to have heard of her. Could it be that the information Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu received was false? That Li Lu was not in the Black Warrior Institute?

Pondering the matter briefly, Huang Xiaolong asked again,

“Then does Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother know if any of our Grand Elders received a personal female disciple in the last few years?”

Liu Yun shook his head, “No.” Then he added as an afterthought, “The Wang Na couple took in an adopted daughter four years ago, but her name isn’t Li Lu.”

“Not Li Lu?” Huang Xiaolong mused.

“Right, her name is Chen Ying.” Liu Yun said.

Chen Ying... Huang Xiaolong was puzzled, repeating the name to himself.

Half a day later, Huang Xiaolong left Liu Yun’s Peerless Peak, heading toward the Supreme Harmony Hall.

In the Black Warrior Institute, regardless of outer disciples or inner disciples, they were given a monthly allowance of Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets and some spirit stones. In the few years he was here, Huang Xiaolong had never come to collect his. Huang Xiaolong might not be lacking in money, however, the Huang Family did need the Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets.

Every month, Huang Xiaolong could take a hundred Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets. Now, four years had passed, there were close to four thousand pellets he could take. With these four thousand Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets, he could greatly increase the Huang Family’s strength in the short term.

When Huang Xiaolong was flying toward the Supreme Harmony Hall, a golden sphere of light was also heading in the same direction at incredible speed. This golden sphere of light was extremely eye-catching, beneath the sunlight, it was like a second golden sun that suddenly descended down in the Supreme Harmony Hall.

Before the dazzling golden sphere of light even arrived, the air surrounding the Supreme Harmony Hall was surging with muffled

blasts. The disciples around the Supreme Harmony Hall were still in a daze, but the golden sphere of light already ‘crashed’ into the hall in a resounding boom. When the golden light dissipated, it revealed a tall silhouette within.

It was a young man! Both of his arms were bare and exposed, with a golden cloak secured around his shoulders. Arrogant, condescending, and domineering. On the young man’s left cheek was a faint blade scar that seemed to add a rough masculine charm.

“It’s Senior Brother Jiang Bi!”

“Senior brother Jiang Bi is back!”

“I heard that Senior Brother Jiang Bi took a task half a year ago, to kill the Six Blueface Ghosts in the Ghost Abyss, I wonder if he succeeded!”

When the disciples around saw who the young man was, they were shocked and excited.

That young man that made a grand entrance was none other than the leader of the inner disciples’ Great Ten, Jiang Bi!

Jiang Bi ignored all the buzz around him, walking straight into the hall. An invisible whelming murderous aura spread from his body, causing the outer disciples and inner disciples near him to give way in apprehension.

When he came toward the task counter, he removed six bodies out from his spatial ring, flinging them onto the counter. All six bodies exuded strong ghostly aura.

“It’s the Six Blueface Ghosts! Senior Brother Jiang Bi really succeeded in killing those Six Blueface Ghosts!”

“According to rumors, each of the Six Blueface Ghost has the strength of a late-Fourth Order God Realm, Senior Brother Jiang Bi actually managed kill all six of them. Senior Brother Jiang Bi’s strength is high to such a degree!” The surrounding disciples were shocked and thrilled, making noise in the hall.

Before the large gathered crowd, Jiang Bi smoothly collected the reward for this task. Just when Jiang Bi was about to turn and leave, several silhouettes were flying toward him from the right, whistling through the wind. In the blink of an eye, the group had descended down in the Supreme Harmony Hall.

When the group of people saw Jiang Bi, all of them looked stunned.

“Big brother Jiang Bi, you’re back!” The person in front of the group exclaimed in delight, quickening his steps toward Jiang Bi.

This person was Li Dufeng.

Jiang Bi nodded and his eyes swept over Li Dufeng’s arms. He had already heard about Li Dufeng’s arms being broken by Huang Xiaolong almost the second he returned.

“Big brother Jiang Bi, this time you definitely must help me. That Huang Xiaolong actually broke my arms in public, he’s being wildly arrogant and not putting anyone in his eyes, that damn bastard!” Li Dufeng complained the instant he arrived next to Jiang Bi, “I can’t swallow this humiliation!”

Jiang Bi nodded, “I’ve heard of this matter just as I’ve returned. Don’t you worry, this foul breath, I’ll help you deal with it. Since he broke your arms, then I’ll break his arms in front of you!”

Joy flooded to Li Dufeng’s face hearing this, “Many thanks, Big brother Jiang Bi!”

“With Big Brother Jiang Bi acting, that Huang Xiaolong’s dead for sure! But, merely breaking his two arms is too cheap for him, I say he must also give Senior Brother Li ten thousand kowtows!”

“Right, that time, he made Senior Brother Li kowtow a thousand times, we shall make him kowtow ten thousand times!”

The several disciples that arrived with Li Dufeng began to clamor with vigor.

Right at this time, a cold aloof voice rang in the air, “Is that so?”

Everyone was stunned. Following the direction of the voice, they saw a lone silhouette flying toward the hall, and in the next moment, he was standing in front of them.

“Huang Xiaolong!” When he saw the person’s face, Li Dufeng’s hatred exploded, blood-red veins turned his eyes scarlet.

The disciples around broke out in another commotion, for none of them expected Huang Xiaolong to appear in the Supreme Harmony Hall at this time.

Jiang Bi gave Huang Xiaolong a once-over from top to bottom, “Peak mid-Second Order God Realm? You’re Huang Xiaolong?”

“Correct.” Huang Xiaolong was indifferent as usual as his gaze swept over to Li Dufeng standing beside Jiang Bi, then back again at Jiang Bi, “You’re Jiang Bi?”

Jiang Bi did not answer the question, but said, “Half a year ago, you broke both of Li Dufeng’s arms and made him kowtow a thousand times,” pausing slightly, he added, “However, seeing that you’re the Institute Principal’s personal disciple, I will break your arms in a moment, as for the one thousand kowtows, it’s not necessary. Do you have anything to say?” His words were moderate, neither fast nor slow, as if he was talking about something unimportant.

Huang Xiaolong was not angered in the slightest, “Just you alone?”

Jiang Bi clearly heard the derisive tone in Huang Xiaolong’s words, a sharp gleam flitted in his eyes as he sneered, “Just me.” He didn’t think one bit that Huang Xiaolong’s strength would be higher than the Six Blueface Ghosts that he had killed.

A dazzling golden light surged out from Jiang Bi’s body as spheres of golden light appeared behind him. Within the golden spheres sat little miniatures golden arhat images in meditative

poses. They were the legendary arhats, just a little blurry.

Feeling the overwhelming momentum bursting from Jiang Bi's body, all the other disciples scrambled to retreat to safety.



# Chapter 578: Controlling Sword With Qi

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Huang Xiaolong grew serious watching Jiang Bi's rising momentum. This Jiang Bi was stronger than Huang Xiaolong had predicted. On top of that, he could feel an extremely pure Buddhism energy from Jiang Bi's body.

Huang Xiaolong had refined the Godly Mt. Xumi, a treasure of the Buddhism World, therefore the Buddhism energy in Huang Xiaolong was also pure, however, the Buddhism energy emitted from Jiang Bi's body wasn't any weaker than Huang Xiaolong.

This was the Golden Buddha Arhat Physique?!

The Golden Buddha Arhat Physique was a unique physique that was ranked higher than Wang Biaoyuan's Indestructible Vajra Physique. No wonder this Jiang Bi held steadfast to the first rank among the inner disciples, no one could shake his position.

Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed dangerously. In the next moment, his body shifted away in a rapid flicker. Simultaneously, two humongous divine dragons flew out, one black and one blue, integrating with Huang Xiaolong who had already transformed into the Asura Physique.

"The Ninth Move of the Dragon God, Dragon God in the Clouds!"

One thousand arms appeared behind Huang Xiaolong's back, with fists clenched, and bombarded down on Jiang Bi without hesitation.

Huang Xiaolong had soul transformed, taking the initiative to attack first, moreover, he went all out in the first move, displaying the Godly Xumi Art.

Dragon roars reverberated in the heavens as myriad dragons flew out like a furious stampede, rushing towards Jiang Bi. No one predicted that Huang Xiaolong would attack first, including Jiang Bi. Not to mention, Huang Xiaolong's speed was too fast, so fast

that the opponent could hardly react.

By the time Jiang Bi regained his senses, Huang Xiaolong's attack was right in front of his face.

“Arhat Samsara Body Reversing Palm!” The instant Jiang Bi reacted, he made an abrupt twist, and the space in his proximity turned and twisted with him, as if he had crossed over to another dimension of time and space. At the same time, both his palms struck at Huang Xiaolong.

“The Tenth Move, Dragon Piercing through Heaven and Earth!”

“The Eleventh Move, Dragon Astounding the Fiendgod!”

“The Fifteenth Move, Unrivaled Myriad Dragons!”

Huang Xiaolong launched attack after attack, with a cunning combination of his martial spirit ability, Space Concealment, and Phantom Shadow. Every corner of the spacious hall was filled with Huang Xiaolong's afterimages.

Too fast!

That was the first thought that struck every spectator's mind. Huang Xiaolong's speed too fast for them to capture anything but his afterimages and even those were just blurred vestiges of his afterimages. Filling their line of sight were dragons that covered heaven and earth, attacking Jiang Bi, wave after wave.

Affected by Huang Xiaolong's horrifying attack power, all the disciples had scurried off to the edge of the great hall.

Jiang Bi stood where he was, like an invulnerable giant mountain, withstanding Huang Xiaolong's consecutive attacks. But as Huang Xiaolong's attacks became more vigorous with each move, he was finally forced to step back—one step!

One step was just the beginning. With that came the second step, and the third step!

Facing Huang Xiaolong's crazy storm of attacks, Jiang Bi was

astonished inwardly, and at the same time, he was depressed and enraged. Correct, depressed and enraged. He, the leader of the inner disciples' Great Ten, was actually attacked by a newly promoted inner disciple to the point where he retreated step after step?!

What enraged him the most was the fact that he did not have an opportunity to attack!

Each of Huang Xiaolong's attacks was violent, tyrannical, and came from all directions, destroying everything, tearing everything, giving him no chance to dodge nor a chance to retaliate, leaving him no other option but withstand them.

However, as enraged and depressed as he was feeling, Jiang Bi was actually very calm. For one, he didn't believe that Huang Xiaolong could maintain these blistering attacks. He was waiting, waiting for Huang Xiaolong to exhaust his energy, for that was the time when he needed to stop attacking.

Huang Xiaolong's tyrannical attacks went on for more than a dozen moves when it suddenly halted. All of his afterimages dissipated, revealing his true body, standing still just ten meters away from Jiang Bi.

Joy flooded to Jiang Bi's face and a sharp gleam shone in his pupils. Just as he had expected, Huang Xiaolong was finally exhausted!

When he was about to retaliate, a light flashed in Huang Xiaolong's hand, revealing a wooden sword!

An extremely common wooden sword!

Yet, a slight quiver from the wooden sword sent a rain of sword lights, piercing at him. Even before the sword lights arrived, Jiang Bi already felt a strong foreboding danger, scaring him enough to make him jump back in retreat.

Countless sword lights fell the spot he had just vacated, the hard

floor pavement was pulverized into dust by the sword lights.

Cold sweat dampened Jiang Bi's body. Although he managed to escape the sword lights in the nick of time, when the remnant sword energy that spread to the surrounding struck his chest, he actually felt as if his skin was slashed open.

How could this be!

The defense of his Arhat Golden Buddha Physique was uncompromising and unyielding, an ordinary divine artifact could barely leave a scratch on his skin.

In the second all these thoughts passed through his mind, another blinding flash of light caught his eyes. Turning over to look, he saw the same wooden sword coming at him, whistling in the wind with glimmering sword lights.

Jiang Bi twisted his body again to dodge.

Huang Xiaolong watched coldly, standing in the same spot, controlling the wooden sword to attack from a distance.

This wooden sword was given to him four years ago by his Master Feng Yang when he took Huang Xiaolong as a personal disciple, the Mulberry Sword, forged from the ancient sacred mulberry tree. Huang Xiaolong had previously experimented using this Mulberry Sword, and he could easily slice the Divine World's fine iron.

After breaking to God Realm, the true essence in Huang Xiaolong's dantian had evolved into immortal essence force, capable of controlling a sword to attack from a thousand li away. Moreover, its attack power was greater than his True Dragon Physique.

Other than that, controlling the sword through his qi allowed him to change the sword's direction of attack anytime, making it hard for the enemy to defend against.

This was Huang Xiaolong's biggest trump card, and also the

reason why Huang Xiaolong had the confidence to fight Jiang Bi.

The disciples surrounding the hall were utterly dumbfounded at the scene before their eyes: Huang Xiaolong controlling the wooden sword, forcing Jiang Bi to jump around as he dodged awkwardly.

The leader of their inner disciples' Great Ten, possessing unfathomable strength, the one who had just returned after killing the Six Blueface Ghosts, their Senior Brother Jiang Bi was rendered to dodging helplessly?!

Also, what sword skill was that? Was there such a terrifying sword skill in this world?!

Not to mention the disciples, even the Elders in charge of giving tasks were flabbergasted, Huang Xiaolong's method of controlling sword with qi was something they all had neither seen nor heard of before.

Well, even if the Institute Principal Feng Yang arrived and saw this scene himself, he too would show the same reaction. Because this method of controlling a sword with qi could only be done using immortal essence force and not battle qi. Hence, in the entire galaxy, only Huang Xiaolong knew how to do this.

After more than a dozen stabs and slashes, the sword lights disappeared. The Mulberry Sword flew back toward Huang Xiaolong, hovering above his head.

Huang Xiaolong flashed a satirical sneer looking at Jiang Bi, "Break my arms? It seems that the current you do not have the strength to do so."

Jiang Bi's feet touched the floor, wearing an extreme chilling expression that matched the look in his eyes, "Huang Xiaolong, you think you've won?" Although he was forced to an embarrassed state by Huang Xiaolong's sword, from beginning to the end, he wasn't wounded at all.

Moreover, it had solely been Huang Xiaolong attacking the entire time. He didn't even show a fraction of his strength. The Elders in the hall could see it, and Huang Xiaolong could see it.

“You think you can win?” Huang Xiaolong retorted with the same indifferent expression. Undeniably, Jiang Bi was stronger than him at this point in time, however, if Jiang Bi wanted to defeat him, it wouldn't be easy!

Jiang Bi's face turned ugly. In the beginning, he was full of confidence that he could easily squash the other party, but Huang Xiaolong's strength exceeded his imagination and was unexpectedly tyrannical.

# Chapter 579: Treasure

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When everyone thought that Jiang Bi would unleash his anger on Huang Xiaolong, retaliating with ferocity, he instead spoke calmly, “Huang Xiaolong, I admit I underestimated you earlier. Five years later will be the inner disciples' assessment, at that time, I will fight you on the Hidden Dragon Arena stage and I will defeat you in front of the Institute Principal, Grand Elders, and Elders!”

“We're leaving!” Jiang Bi flicked the side of his robes, turned around and left.

Everyone was dumbfounded on the spot as they watched Jiang Bi's leaving silhouette. Li Dufeng and the several disciples with him snapped out of their daze moments later, scampering after Jiang Bi as they followed him out from the Supreme Harmony Hall without daring to turn their heads in Huang Xiaolong's direction.

It wasn't until Jiang Bi, Li Dufeng, and the several disciples left that the Elders and other disciples in the hall reacted.

Jiang Bi was afraid to battle and left?! The disciples were left in a racket of disbelief.

Even Huang Xiaolong did not expect that Jiang Bi would leave so casually. Watching the other side's leaving silhouette, Huang Xiaolong's expression was calm; the inner disciples' assessment? It seems like Jiang Bi thought that he could easily defeat him five years later.

Perhaps Jiang Bi encountered a fortuitous adventure that would allow his strength to break through, or perhaps he was cultivating a certain technique that needed another five years to achieve a desirable result.

Regardless, Huang Xiaolong already threw this person to the back of his mind. In fact, to Huang Xiaolong, this was even better.

‘Five years, I can probably break through to Fourth Order God

Realm by then.' Huang Xiaolong estimated inwardly. In the coming inner disciples' assessment five years later, the disciple from the Azure Dragon Institute, Xiang Mingzhi, was Huang Xiaolong's real opponent.

Ignoring the gazes of the others around him, Huang Xiaolong walked toward the side hall distributing medicinal pellets and spirit stones and collected his dues of four thousand Black Warrior Greater Strength Spirit Pellets and saint grade spirit stones. After leaving the Supreme Harmony Hall, he headed straight toward the North Star Square's transmission array to reach the Black Warrior City. From there, he flew towards Changzhi City's Divine Fort Residence.

The news that the Black Warrior Auction House would be putting up a piece of sacred grade immortal spirit stone for auction had already spread out, hence, many strong experts were already rushing to the Cloudsea Mainland from every corner of the galaxy.

Black Warrior City, Changzhi City, and other nearby cities became livelier.

Reaching the Divine Fort Residence, Huang Xiaolong gave the Black Warrior Greater Strength Spirit Pellets to his parents and others to refine. However, considering the domineering medicinal effect, he told them to grind the spirit pellets into powder, refining them bit by bit.

Deep into the night, the bright moon hung high in the velvet-colored sky over the quiet land.

Huang Xiaolong stood alone in the yard outside his room in the Divine Fort Residence in contemplation.

"Thinking about the inner disciples' assessment five years later?" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spoke, breaking the silence.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, "That Jiang Bi is not a threat, but the Azure Dragon Institute's Xiang Mingzhi might not be an easy



opponent.” Despite not having seen the person, Huang Xiaolong felt that this Xiang Mingzhi could be the toughest opponent he ever faced.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, “When I was still a Black Warrior Institute’s inner disciple, I had some experience with the inner disciples of the Azure Dragon Institute. In short, the Azure Dragon Institute’s inner disciples are all freaks. Our Black Warrior Institute’s inner disciples have the top ten rankings, whereas the Azure Dragon Institute has the top hundred rankings. Let’s put it this way, any one person within that top hundred ranking could easily flatten that Li Dufeng!”

Huang Xiaolong’s brows creased into furrows. Meaning to say, within the ranks of the Azure Dragon Institute inner disciples, there were at least one hundred people stronger than Li Dufeng? He didn’t expect the strength of the Azure Dragon Institute’s inner disciples to be at such a level.

If the inner disciples were as such, then what about their elite disciples?

“If that Xiang Mingzhi is the leader of the Azure Dragon Institute’s inner disciple, his strength is definitely not as simple as Fourth Order God Realm!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi added, “The top ten of the Azure Dragon Institute’s inner disciples, even the one at the bottom, their strength would be at Fifth Order God Realm, at the very least, not to mention Xiang Mingzhi who is ranked first. Although you can summon the Gate of Hell and cross over to Hell to cultivate, after five years, the best result you can achieve is Fourth Order God Realm.”

“At that time, you might be able to defeat Jiang Bi with ease, replacing him as the number one among the inner disciples, but he’s far from being Xiang Mingzhi’s equal. Don’t mention Xiang Mingzhi, any of their top ten inner disciples can defeat you without breaking a sweat!”

“Old Dragon, speak, what do you have in mind?” Huang Xiaolong asked. Theoretically, it was impossible to advance from peak mid-Second Order God Realm to Fifth Order God Realm in a short five years, but somehow, Huang Xiaolong felt that the Old Dragon might have a way.

As expected, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spoke, “It’s not that there’s no way about it. During my years, I found a treasure map, if you can get your hands on that treasure, there would be some hope to break through to Fifth Order God Realm in five years’ time!”

Huang Xiaolong didn’t imagine that Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi would genuinely have a way.

“Treasure?” Huang Xiaolong’s interest was stirred, urging, “There are sacred grade divine pellets in that place?”

Above divine grade spirit pellets were sacred grade divine pellets. Each and every sacred grade divine pellet contained unfathomable medicinal effects that could enhance a God Realm master’s strength by leaps and bounds.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded, “Indeed. Among the treasures of the treasure map I have, there’s sure to be sacred grade divine pellets, but the most important thing within is not the sacred grade divine pellets. Moreover, even if it is sacred grade divine pellet, it cannot help you break through to Fifth Order God Realm within five years.”

“What is it then?” Huang Xiaolong couldn’t think of anything better than a sacred grade divine pellet.

“It’s a Highgod Realm divine dragon’s beast core,” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said. “And, as far as I know, there’s more than one.”

Highgod Realm divine dragon’s beast core!

Huang Xiaolong was stunned for a second, then his breathing quickened. Highgod Realm divine dragon’s beast core!

“That’s right, Highgod Realm divine dragons’ beast core!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi continued, “It’s just that, this treasure... is located deep within the Hailstone Mainland, a very dangerous place, even for a high-level God Realm master, the chance of survival does not exceed one-tenth. Venturing into that place at your current strength, the chance of survival does not even reach a one-hundredth!”

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly.

It didn’t cross his mind that this hidden treasure would be in Hailstone Mainland. He had heard of this Hailstone Mainland before, one of the top perilous lands of the Black Tortoise Galaxy. According to rumors, on this Hailstone Mainland lived Highgod Realm ice element demonic beasts! Although he couldn’t be considered weak, he was no different than a little ant before a Highgod Realm demonic beast.

At this time, soft footsteps sounded behind him that prompted him to turn around. It was Shi Xiaofei.

“Big brother Huang, you’re still awake?” Shi Xiaofei asked.

“Can’t sleep, I was thinking about some matters.” Huang Xiaolong replied.

“Thinking about the auction?” Shi Xiaofei asked. “Say, do you think that Crazy Lady Senior will come?”

Huang Xiaolong reached out, holding Shi Xiaofei’s petite hand in his palm, comforting softly, “She’ll come. Master said she has always been looking for a sacred grade immortal spirit stone, and once she heard about the news that the Black Warrior Auction House released, she will definitely come.”

Huang Xiaolong knew what Shi Xiaofei was worried about, he too hoped that her Pure Luminance Enlightened Buddha Physique could be awakened even a day faster.

Two days later, Huang Xiaolong left the Divine Fort Residence,

having decided to go to the Hailstone Mainland to search for the treasure Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spoke of.

# Chapter 580: Hailstone Mainland

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Although it was hailed as one of the Black Tortoise Galaxy's perilous lands, the Hailstone Mainland was reachable through transmission arrays. Still, one was unable to reach the Hailstone Mainland from the Cloudsea Mainland with a one-time direct transfer. Huang Xiaolong had to pass through six transmission arrays before he arrived in the Hailstone Mainland.

Stepping out from the Hailstone Mainland's transmission array, Huang Xiaolong was assaulted by biting cold gales all around, and even he felt the intense chill on his skin.

Looking to the horizon, nothing but a boundless span of ice and snow entered his sight. Huang Xiaolong leaped to the air, flying off at high speed.

Half an hour later, Huang Xiaolong spotted a big towering city not far ahead, built in the middle of the ice snowfield.

"This is Hailstone City, also the sole human city on the Hailstone Mainland." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, "In the deeper parts of the Hailstone Mainland, the yin element within the frigid cold is extreme, you can stop by Hailstone City and equip yourself with a good fire element armor."

Huang Xiaolong nodded in agreement, flying toward the Hailstone City's entrance. A short while later, he reached outside the city. Looking closely at the hundred zhang tall city walls, he noted that every inch of the city wall was piled up using a kind of stone called ice stone. This ice stone was extremely hard and transparent like ice, emitting a soft lustre. The drifting snow actually skimmed off its surface.

Entering the city, Huang Xiaolong surprisingly discovered that the city wasn't as deserted as he had imagined. The streets were wide, similar to the streets in the Black Warrior City, pedestrians going one way or the other and carriages filled the streets on both

sides. Truly a hive of activity.

Shops were everywhere in sight.

“The Hailstone Mainland is rich in minerals and elixirs. As it is also the kingdom of the ice element demonic beasts, many families, trading firms, and experts would frequently come here to purchase elixirs and demonic beast cores.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi explained. “There are also many family disciples that come to Hailstone Mainland to hunt ice element demonic beasts as training.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded as he listened, then a thought crossed his mind, asking, “Do you know which family the Hailstone City’s Castellan belongs to?”

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi shook his head, “Each generation of Hailstone City’s Castellan is very mysterious, no one knows their origin, yet each generation of Castellans possesses unfathomable strength, even those super forces’ Ancestors dare not underestimate the generations of Castellans.”

Huang Xiaolong was genuinely surprised. Even those super forces’ old monsters were apprehensive against the Hailstone City’s Castellan?

“But, you need to be careful, fighting and killing are not prohibited inside Hailstone City.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi reminded Huang Xiaolong. “Many God Realm masters came to purchase materials in Hailstone City, but many of them died inside these city walls as well. Although you’re wearing the Black Warrior Institute’s inner disciple robe and those with ill-intent might not have the guts to kill you in broad daylight, there’s always an exception.”

“I know.” Huang Xiaolong nodded. He already noticed the faint rusted scent of blood the moment he entered the city, which was why Huang Xiaolong had been vigilant ever since he entered.

“Hailstone Inn?” When Huang Xiaolong was passing by an inn, his footsteps stopped.

“This Hailstone Inn’s Hailstone Wine is excellent.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi commented, “I’ve tasted it in the past, you should go in and have a taste.”

Huang Xiaolong entered without needing much persuasion.

Stepping into the inn, Huang Xiaolong took a quick glance at the environment inside. There weren’t many people inside, close to half of the tables were empty, merely seven to eight tables were occupied, consisting of both men and women, young and old, with different styles of clothing.

The inn fell into a momentary silence when Huang Xiaolong stepped inside.

That was because Huang Xiaolong was more eye-catching than the others, clad in his Black Warrior Institute inner disciple robe, causing many pairs of eyes to take an extra glance at him. A Black Warrior Institute inner disciple would always attract attention regardless where they went.

Greeted by the inn’s worker, Huang Xiaolong sat down at an empty table in a corner, ordering two jugs of Hailstone Wine and some accompanying dishes.

The inn worker returned shortly with two jugs of Hailstone Wine and several small dishes, serving them on the table.

Huang Xiaolong opened up one of the wine jugs. The fragrance that floated out wasn’t strong, in fact, it was a little weak in Huang Xiaolong’s opinion. Pouring out some into the wine bowl, he took a big gulp, instantly feeling an icy sensation flowing through his body. A layer deeper to the iciness was a crisp bite, providing a fiery hotness after the icy coldness, leaving a warm, comfortable feeling throughout his body.

“Good wine!” Huang Xiaolong praised out loud.

While Huang Xiaolong was praising and drinking by himself, a group of people walked into the inn.

Huang Xiaolong noticed the big group of people walking in and was stunned when he glanced in their direction. It was actually Zhao Chen and Xie Hui! Also Sin City's Castellan, Zhao Yi! Other than these three people, the rest seemed to be masters from both Zhao and Xie Families.

'Truly, what a coincidence! To run into Zhao Chen and Xie Hui here of all places.'

A cold glint flickered across Huang Xiaolong's eyes.

The last time, if it weren't for him rushing back in time, his family and Shi Xiaofei would have died in the hands of those two Ying Family masters!

As if sensing Huang Xiaolong's gaze, after entering the inn, Zhao Chen, Xie Hui, and the rest of the group looked over in Huang Xiaolong's direction.

"Huang Xiaolong!!" Both Zhao Chen and Xie Hui cried out in unison.

The look in the eyes of Sin City Castellan's Zhao Yi and the middle-aged man standing beside Xie Hui sharpened. This middle-aged man was none other than the Cosmos God Cult Leader, Xie Chao.

"You actually did not die?" Was the next sentence Zhao Chen blurted out.

Zhao Chen and Xie Hui exchanged a glance, did the Ying Family's masters not go to Martial Spirit World? Or perhaps Huang Xiaolong did not rush back after hearing the news last time?

"Both of you are very disappointed?" The corner of Huang Xiaolong's mouth curved up with heavy ridicule.

"Hehe, indeed a little disappointed." Xie Hui's eyes were filled



with thick hatred, “But, Huang Xiaolong, this let's see who can save you this time!”

“This little punk is that Martial Spirit World’s so-called Beast God, Huang Xiaolong?” One of the old men within the Zhao Family suddenly spoke, his voice was shrill and piercing.

“Yes, Elder Zhao Rui.” Zhao Chen answered respectfully.

The Cosmos God Cult Leader Xie Chao was brimming with killing intent, “Huang Xiaolong, you destroyed my Cosmos God Cult, even if you’re a Black Warrior Institute inner disciple, today I’ll make you wish you were dead!” The Cosmos God Cult was his blood, sweat, and tears over a thousand years, the blood grudge of a sect’s annihilation was tantamount to killing one’s father. Xie Chao wished he could tear off Huang Xiaolong’s flesh and drink his blood even in his sleep.

Of course, neither the Zhao Family nor the Xie Family knew that Huang Xiaolong was the Black Warrior Institute Principal’s personal disciple, merely taking him for an ordinary inner disciple.

Huang Xiaolong already half-guessed that this middle-aged man was the Cosmos God Cult Leader Xie Chao, though it did not change the indifference on his face, “Is that so? I could annihilate your Cosmos God Cult in the past and I can kill you today just the same!”

“You’re courting death!” Cosmos God Cult Leader Xie Chao roared with fury, leaping forward. His momentum fully released as he aimed both fists at Huang Xiaolong.

The ferocious fist force tore space, all the furniture in his path was thrown into the air, bursting into fragments. Customers all around retreated to safety in haste.

Huang Xiaolong harrumphed coldly as he sat there, casually pointing a finger. The Absolute Soul Finger shot out, instantly shattering the force of Xie Chao’s fists, and it continued forward,

piercing a hole through Xie Chao's chest.

Xie Chao's body was thrown back in the air from the opposing force, blood spurting out from his body like arrows.

The sudden turn of events shocked everyone.

Xie Chao was a peak mid-First Order God Realm, he needed just a little bit more to advance to late-First Order God Realm, but he was defeated in one move!

"FATHER!" Xie Hui regained his senses, arriving next to Xie Chao in a flicker, crying out loud.

# Chapter 581: Dare To Kill?

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Xie Hui's shriek jolted the others to their senses.

"Little punk, no wonder you're acting so conceited, so you're a peak mid-Second Order God Realm." Zhao Family's Elder, Zhao Rui, fixed an icy glare on Huang Xiaolong.

"What?! Peak mid-Second Order God Realm!" Zhao Chen, Xie Hui, and even the Sin City Castellan Zhao Yi's face turned ash-gray, their widened eyes directed at Huang Xiaolong. Others might not be familiar with Huang Xiaolong, but they were!

When Huang Xiaolong annihilated the Cosmos God Cult and unified the Martial Spirit World, he was but a peak mid-Tenth Order Saint realm! But now, his strength actually reached peak mid-Second Order God Realm!

From then until now, a decade had barely passed!

Ten years!

Thinking of this, Zhao Chen, Xie Hui, Zhao Yi, and the rest felt their hearts shudder. The way they looked at Huang Xiaolong drastically changed.

In the beginning, Zhao Chen, and Xie Hui had assumed that even though Huang Xiaolong broke through to God Realm, becoming a Black Warrior Institute inner disciple, he could at most only be an early First Order God Realm.

When Zhao Yi and everyone's shock subsided, an endless wave of terror crashed against their souls. The rate of Huang Xiaolong's growth had truly frightened them. If Huang Xiaolong continued to grow at this terrifying rate, in another several hundred years their Zhao Family's tragic end would surely come!

"Elder Zhao Rui, we cannot let this Huang Xiaolong continue to grow!" Zhao Yi came to Zhao Rui's side. Feeling a need to emphasize, he added: "If he's allowed to grow further, our Zhao

Family will perish in his hands!”

Zhao Rui cast a sidelong glance at Zhao Yi with obvious displeasure, “Do I need you to teach this Elder how to handle things?” This Zhao Yi was acting more presumptuous in front of him by relying on the Patriarch’s favor.

Zhao Yi’s face twitched slightly, but he did not say a word more in the end.

Zhao Rui turned to look at Huang Xiaolong. Despite this being his first meeting with Huang Xiaolong, Huang Xiaolong was no stranger to him. Perhaps, it was more accurate to say that Huang Xiaolong was no stranger to their Zhao Family.

A few years ago, when Zhao Yi and Zhao Chen, this pair of father and son, fled back in an embarrassed state to the Zhao Family, it shocked many Zhao Family members. It was also from that time onward that Huang Xiaolong’s name was added to the Zhao Family’s kill list.

However, Zhao Rui didn’t expect this Huang Xiaolong to become a Black Warrior Institute’s inner disciple within a short few years. One could hardly avoid the annoying consequences of killing a Black Warrior Institute’s inner disciple. Still, he stepped toward Huang Xiaolong.

“Elder Zhao Rui, you need not trouble yourself with killing a mere Second Order God Realm, I alone am sufficient.” At this point, the white-haired old man who had been standing beside Zhao Rui spoke. This white-haired old man was also a member of the Zhao Family, and his strength was definitely stronger than Zhao Yi, a mid-Third Order God Realm.

Pondering the white-haired old man’s words, Zhao Rui stopped advancing and nodded his head, “Fine, you go, but don’t kill the punk. He’s a Black Warrior Institute’s inner disciple, killing him would be troublesome. Mn, shatter his Qi Sea, then break his whole body’s meridians.” With his Qi Sea shattered and his whole

body's meridians broken, such a Huang Xiaolong was no different than garbage.

As talented as Huang Xiaolong may be, he would no longer pose any threat to the Zhao Family in the future.

“Elder Zhao Rui, I feel that after shattering this Huang Xiaolong's Qi Sea and breaking his meridians, it would be safer to damage his soul as well.” Another Zhao Family Elder spoke, “Even if his Qi Sea and meridians are crippled, a Highgod Realm master can still mend these wounds, however, if his soul is damaged, not even a Highgod Realm master can do anything about it.”

The look in Huang Xiaolong's eyes grew increasingly icy as he watched the group from the Zhao Family. Damaging a person's soul would turn that person into a fool, this was much crueler than directly killing a person.

‘It seems like the Zhao Family's nature is quite ‘benevolent.’ Huang Xiaolong sneered coldly.

Hearing the Elder's suggestion, Zhao Rui nodded towards the white-haired old man, agreeing to damage Huang Xiaolong's soul. This method was indeed more secure.

Seeing Zhao Rui giving his permission, that white-haired old man proceeded toward Huang Xiaolong with an undisguised sinister cackle, “Little punk, take advantage the little time you have before turning into an idiot, do you have any last words? Maybe, I can lend a hand. Like, do you have a sister or mother that I can help look after? I'll definitely take real good care of them on your behalf!”

The Zhao Family members burst into waves of obnoxious laughter.

Huang Xiaolong's lips curved slightly in a cold smile, then he suddenly lifted his palm and pressed through space.

The Zhao Family white-haired old man's cackle stopped all of a

sudden, his head lowered in disbelief looking at his own chest where the shape of a huge palm was imprinted onto his chest. In the next second, red blood seeped out from the palm imprint's borders at a horrifying speed, toward his face, his legs, his hands, spreading out to every inch of his body.

The Zhao Family group's laughter behind him also abruptly halted. Before their horrified eyes, the white-haired old man suddenly exploded into pieces, akin to a piece of glass subjected to a high impact force, bursting into pieces.

Blood and flesh splattered all over, covering the floor. The whole inn fell into an eerie silence.

A few seconds passed before the Zhao and Xie Families regained their senses. They had ugly expressions on their faces, glowering fiercely at Huang Xiaolong.

Zhao Rui's face was gloomy to the extreme, "You punk, you dare to kill my Zhao Family's members?"

Huang Xiaolong looked at Zhao Rui as if he was looking at an idiot, "Dare to kill? I don't think killing a Zhao Family member is any great feat, moreover, why wouldn't I dare? In a little while, all of you will die as well!"

The other Zhao Family Elder was so enraged that his beard trembled, "Reckless arrogance, a measly Second Order God Realm conceited without limit, punk, I'll kill you!" The Zhao Family Elder's momentum rose to the peak, and he was actually a peak early-Fourth Order God Realm, just half a step more and he'd be able to step into mid-Fourth Order God Realm.

In the long history of the Black Tortoise Galaxy, he had never heard of a Second Order God Realm warrior's strength being tyrannical enough to defeat a Fourth Order God Realm master! And he didn't believe that Huang Xiaolong could break this myth!

Just as the Elder was about to attack, a sword light flashed in his

eyes. Before he could even realize what happened, a piercing pain came from his chest. He looked down by reflex only to see a wooden sword lodged in his heart. The wooden sword entered his chest, piercing through his heart, and came out through his back.

Huang Xiaolong's cold snort sounded crisp in the air. With a wave of his sleeves, the Mulberry Sword flew back to his side.

Although this Zhao Family's Elder was a peak early-Fourth Order, compared to the Black Warrior Institute inner disciple leader Jiang Bi, he was ten times worse. On top of that, Huang Xiaolong made a sudden attack, how could the Zhao Family Elder have time to react?!

While the rest of the Zhao, as well as the Xie Families were still in shock, both of Huang Xiaolong's hands waved. The Mulberry Sword once again turned into a cold sword light, shuttling between the Zhao and Xie Family members. Miserable screams rippled in the air as each scream was accompanied by a bloom of red blood.

In a few breaths' time, other than the mid-Fourth Order Zhao Rui, there was no one standing around him. Even so, barely a moment had passed when blood began to seep out from the sword slashes and cuts on Zhao Rui's body.

"Huang Xiaolong, you...!" Zhao Rui's figure continued to flicker around the inn, either jumping up or dodging to the sides.

"Stop!!" When the word came out of his mouth, even Zhao Rui felt like an idiot. Would Huang Xiaolong stop? Just when he was beating himself inwardly for being an idiot, the Mulberry Sword's attacks halted. Zhao Rui blanked for a second, but before he could think of anything else, Huang Xiaolong closed in on Zhao Rui using the Phantom Shadow martial spirit innate ability. One punch landed squarely on Zhao Rui's Qi Sea.

The force nearly popped Zhao Rui's eyeballs out of their sockets, doubling over in pain with his mouth agape and tears in his eyes, knocking over the Zhao Family members.

Huang Xiaolong walked over the group of Zhao and Xie Families with a smile that didn't quite reach his eyes.

Zhao Chen, Zhao Yi, Xie Hui, Xie Chao, and the rest looked at Huang Xiaolong with fear-stricken eyes.



# Chapter 582: No Hurry

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“Huang Xiaolong, w-what are you trying to do?!” Zhao Rui watched warily as Huang Xiaolong got closer, his face white without a hint of blood. Tried as he did, Zhao Rui couldn’t keep the trembling out of his voice.

It was too much for him to accept that Huang Xiaolong had such overbearing strength with less than a hundred years of cultivation!

Those who were able to break through to God Realm all possessed high talent. Zhao Rui himself was a Zhao Family genius, however, to break through to mid-Fourth Order God Realm, he had spent more than eight thousand years!

“What am I trying to do?” Huang Xiaolong stopped in front of Zhao Rui, flashing a brilliant, chilling smile, “Nothing much, just now I’ve shattered your Qi Sea; now, I want to break every meridian in your body. Oh right, at the end, I will damage your soul, turning you into an idiot!”

These were the things that Zhao Rui and the others planned to do to Huang Xiaolong, he was merely paying back in kind.

Fear filled Zhao Rui’s face, but just as he was about to speak, the Mulberry Sword in Huang Xiaolong’s hand swung, followed by a tragic howl from Zhao Rui’s throat.

Zhao Chen, Xie Hui, and the rest watched with dread as blood flowed endlessly from Zhao Rui’s body. That single slash from Huang Xiaolong had cut off all the meridians in his body.

“Huang Xiaolong, you won’t end well!” Zhao Rui screamed in pain, “The Zhao Family definitely won’t spare you!”

Huang Xiaolong snickered as he raised his hand, slamming down his palm right at the center of Zhao Rui’s forehead. Sounds of shattered bones entered everyone’s ears, and in that instant, Zhao Rui no longer screamed. His pupils were out of focus and saliva

started flowing out from the corner of his mouth.

“No, I don’t want to turn into a wastrel! I don’t want to become an idiot!” Zhao Chen’s terrified shrieks rang out, stammering in fear, “Huang Xiaolong, spare me, let me go! If you let me go, I promise to do anything you want. I beg you, don’t turn me into an idiot!”

Thinking that he would be turned into a second Zhao Rui, his soul suffering irrecoverable damage with one palm strike from Huang Xiaolong, being turned into an idiot and living the remaining of his life in this world like that, Zhao Chen’s will collapsed.

Xie Hui was also crying for mercy. So did the others from both the Zhao and Xie Families.

Huang Xiaolong turned around, taking a few steps toward Zhao Chen and Xie Hui. These two could be considered old associates.

Of course Huang Xiaolong wouldn’t forget the fact that Zhao Chen hunted him down when he had just arrived in the Bedlam Lands so long ago. He also wouldn’t forget Xie Hui kidnapping Shi Xiaofei, wanting to force her hand in marriage, causing him to break into Cosmos God City alone to rescue her.

Events of the past flashed in Huang Xiaolong’s mind. ‘Everything ends here.’

The Mulberry Sword gripped in Huang Xiaolong’s hand slashed down. A sheet of bright sword lights flashed by and both Zhao Chen and Xie Hui’s veins and meridians were cut off. Then, with an additional strike from Huang Xiaolong’s palms, their Qi Seas shattered. Lastly, another strike on their foreheads damaged Zhao Chen and Xie Hui’s souls.

Before long, all present Zhao and Xie Family members were crippled and turned into drooling fools by Huang Xiaolong.

When everything was done, Huang Xiaolong had lost the mood to

drink. Buying all the remaining Hailstone Wine available from the inn owner, Huang Xiaolong left the inn, walking toward a shop selling armors.

Despite the confidence he had in his own strength, the frigid coldness in the deeper parts of the Hailstone Mainland was not something to sneeze at, having a fire element armor was better than nothing. After all, Huang Xiaolong did not lack money.

Due to the unique environment of the Hailstone Mainland, armor shops were in abundance.

A short while later, Huang Xiaolong came to a street filled with shops selling armors. He saw as much as thirty to forty shops. Picking one of the biggest shops at random, Huang Xiaolong went inside.

When Huang Xiaolong entered, there were already more than a dozen people inside the shop, from the looks of things, everyone had the same purpose.

Noticing a new customer walking in wearing the Black Warrior Institute's inner disciple robe, the shop worker's eyes lit up as he hastened to greet Huang Xiaolong in quick steps. After knowing that Huang Xiaolong was looking to buy an armor, the shop worker enthusiastically introduced their shop's many different goods.

The four interior walls of the shop were hung with rows of various different kinds of armors, they had different colors, styles, and different sizes from large to small. In a quick glance, there were more than a hundred of them on display. The majority of them were fire element armors, but there were also earth element, metal element, water element, so on and so forth. The many choices bedazzled the eyes. Depending on the armor, the price ranged from a hundred thousand to millions.

But Huang Xiaolong secretly shook his head looking at them. Although these armors were not bad, they were still too weak in

his eyes. Some were worse than the Divine Dragon Armor that Deities Templar had.

“Do you have something even better?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

The shop worker was stunned at first, then his face bloomed into a wide smile, “We have a few pieces that are the shop’s treasures, it’s just that the price is a little high, the lowest one is priced at one hundred million.”

“Money is not an issue.” Huang Xiaolong replied nonchalantly.

A hundred million? The amount of Xuanwu coins inside his Asura Ring could buy this entire shop if he so desired.

Noting the extravagant air in Huang Xiaolong’s tone and words, the shop worker beamed as he led Huang Xiaolong to a small hall in the back. Politely asking Huang Xiaolong to wait for a moment, the shop worker turned around and left in search of his boss.

It didn’t take long for the shop worker to return with the shop owner in tow.

The shop owner was a middle-aged man with coarse facial features, even more so with the long scar across his face. His body emitted a strong ferocity that belied his identity as the shop owner, a bandit was more like it.

On the other side, surprise flickered in the shop owner’s eyes when he saw Huang Xiaolong, but just as quickly he put on his best smile and uttered a few perfunctory words before taking out the six most expensive armors with the best attributes for Huang Xiaolong to see.

Among the six suits of armors, three of them were fire element armors in three different colors; snow white, copper yellow, and dark black.

At first glance, Huang Xiaolong was taken with the white armor, pure like a white snowflake. This was also the most expensive armor among the three fire element armors. A piece of armor

selling at three hundred fifty million, this price would leave anyone staggering in shock.

When the shop owner, He Liuhua, heard that Huang Xiaolong wanted the white armor, he chuckled and explained, “This little brother’s eyesight is really good! This divine armor was forged by an ancient fire element master using several hundred different pieces of magma essence iron, aptly named White Flame Divine Armor. There is even the ancient formation, Nine-nine Blazing Sun Formation, carved on it. After wearing this White Flame Divine Armor, even to the depths of the Hailstone Mainland, you’d have no trouble resisting even the frigid coldness from the polar ice.”

The highest grade of ice in the lower world was called polar ice, even if a high-level God Realm master accidentally touched this polar ice, they would be turned into an ice sculpture. Hearing the shop owner bragging that this White Flame Divine Armor could resist the extreme coldness from polar ice, Huang Xiaolong merely smiled and did not refute.

He, of course, didn't believe that this White Flame Divine Armor could resist the frigid coldness from polar ice, otherwise, this armor would be worth much more than just three hundred fifty million.

Subsequently, the shop owner explained to Huang Xiaolong the various attributes of the armor. The White Flame Divine Armor had many other uses than merely resisting the cold. After activating the Nine-nine Blazing Sun Formation, it could even withstand attacks from a Seventh Order God Realm.

Huang Xiaolong did not bother to negotiate for the price, he paid the full price and bought the white armor.

After buying the White Flame Divine Armor, Huang Xiaolong exited the Hailstone City, flying toward the deeper parts of the mainland without further dallying about.

Shop owner He Liuha watched Huang Xiaolong's disappearing silhouette on the horizon, chuckling to himself, "Hehe, I didn't expect that after more than a decade's waiting, another big fish came!"

"Big boss, when do we move?" The shop worker stood behind He Liuhua asked.

"No hurry, this kid won't be able to run away." He Liuhua's eyes narrowed, causing the scar on his face to stretch taut, "This kid is a Black Warrior Institute inner disciple, it would be a lot of trouble if someone found out we killed him. Wait till he enters the Hailstone Forest, we'll make our move then."

## Chapter 583: Darksprite Poison Owl

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“But, Big boss, shouldn’t we try to investigate this brat?” The shop worker hesitated before suggesting.

He Liuhua waved his hand brusquely, not minding one bit, “A mere Black Warrior Institute inner disciple, how strong can he be? Given the highest probability, he’d be a peak late-Third Order God Realm at most. If he was an elite disciple of the institute, I might act with caution. There’s nothing wrong with being scrupulous, however, being overly scrupulous will cause you to lose out on many opportunities, leaving you with regrets when you think back about it later.”

“This one thanks Big boss’ guidance.” The shop worker smiled respectfully while managing to bootlick his superior. “But that kid bought the White Flame Divine Armor, it will be slightly troublesome dealing with him later.”

He Liuhua wasn’t worried at all, “You’d think I miss this point? I’ve placed a ban on the White Flame Divine Armor early on, as long as I activate the ban later, this kid will be subjected to a backlash from the White Flame Divine Armor. No matter what, he won’t be able to escape from my hands even if he grows a pair of wings!”

“Haha, Big boss is the wisest! This trick is really superb, superb!” The shop worker laughed with glee. “This kid could take out three hundred fifty million without blinking an eye, there should at least be one billion on him!”

Both men’s raucous laughter echoes in the air.

Huang Xiaolong flew at high speed across the field of ice and snow. Roughly an hour later, he entered the Hailstone Forest.

Vigilant against any unforeseen danger that could jump out at any time, Huang Xiaolong took out the Mulberry Sword, flying

forward as he stood on the wooden sword.

White snowflakes drifted endlessly from the sky above, leaving a heart-penetrating coldness when they touched his skin, whereas the cold wind that was blowing against his face as he flew brought a different sensation; a little numb, and a little itchy.

“Little Huang brat, be careful of that armor shop owner.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi cautioned Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong laughed nonchalantly, “Don’t I have you?”

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi could clearly see through the hidden intentions of that armor shop owner, but then again, how could Huang Xiaolong not see it as well?

One should not display their wealth in public, but it was deliberate on Huang Xiaolong’s part.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi issued a laugh at Huang Xiaolong’s remark, “You think I’m a miracle worker? Then again, you kid probably still don’t know that the other party had already placed a hidden ban inside your White Flame Divine Armor, right?”

Huang Xiaolong was astounded, “There’s a ban inside the White Flame Divine Armor? I just checked it with the Eye of Hell and couldn’t see anything wrong with it.”

“The other side had skillfully concealed it, a pretty smart method. So it is very normal that you didn't detect anything.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi added, “The point is, the ban is a strong one, only high-level God Realm masters are able to break it. Take out the White Flame Divine Armor first, I’ll erase the ban on it.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded as his hands moved quickly, taking out the White Flame Divine Armor. The minuscule golden symbol of the Dragon Pearl on his forehead glimmered brightly as it sucked the white armor into the space within the Dragon Pearl so that Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi could erase the ban placed on it.

Although that armor shop owner He Liuhua was a Seventh Order



God Realm master and the ban he placed on the White Flame Divine Armor was well hidden, as well as powerful, it was child's play in Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's eyes. Moments later, the ban was erased. Putting it on now, Huang Xiaolong need not worry about the sinister tricks left behind by that He Liuhua.

Huang Xiaolong flew forward on the Mulberry Sword, he dared not fly too high nor too low close to the ground.

In the boundless fuzzy Hailstone Forest, flying too high would turn oneself into an obvious target, having a high risk of attracting attacks from the numerous demonic beasts in the forest, while flying too close to the snow-laden forest floor was also dangerous, with the various demonic beasts on the prowl.

Thus, Huang Xiaolong maintained a flying height of twenty meters from the forest floor.

The Hailstone Forest was made up of a very large land area, in fact, it took up eight-tenths of the Hailstone Mainland's surface and was thirty to forty times bigger than Martial Spirit World itself. Other than the undulating white, snow-covered mountain range, everywhere one looked, thick trees of an olden era could be seen.

The olden trees on the outer part of Hailstone Forest weren't tall, most of them growing to a height of thirty to forty meters. These olden trees were also covered with white snow and ice, one could hardly make out their true appearance anymore.

"Watch out!" While Huang Xiaolong was flying forward on his Mulberry Sword, right in front of him some distance away, a flock of demonic beasts that resembled nightingales flew over. Each one of them was more than ten meters in length, pure black from head to tail, and had eyes of ice-blue. Iron-like sharp glints were reflected from their deadly claws.

"These are the most commonly seen aerial demonic beasts in the Hailstone Forest, they are called Darksprite Poison Owls." Dragon

Emperor Ao Taiyi went on to explain, “Their claws contain extremely toxic poison, it would be best if you don't let them scratch you!”

Just as Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi finished his sentence, that flock of several hundred Darksprite Poison Owls had narrowed the distance between them to several hundred meters. Their beaks issued a series of euphoric squawking noises, and their lethal claws were poised to capture Huang Xiaolong.

The most troublesome thing in this Hailstone Forest was none other than running into these Darksprite Poison Owls, for they were a flock of aerial creatures with amazing speed. On top of that, they had highly toxic poison.

Watching several hundred Darksprite Poison Owls locked onto him, Huang Xiaolong did not dally. The Mulberry Sword under his feet flew up, and with a wave of his hands, the Mulberry Sword created a curtain of sword lights, resulting in these Darksprite Poison Owls plummeting from the air like dead locusts.

Even the blood of these Darksprite Poison Owls was black, unusually glaring to the eyes as it splattered across the white snow. It didn't take long for Huang Xiaolong to deal with this flock of blackbirds.

The Mulberry Sword flew back to Huang Xiaolong's side as he descended, once again riding on the wooden sword. However, when Huang Xiaolong wanted to go down for a closer inspection, his eyes widened and goosebumps ran down his neck.

The several hundred Darksprite Poison Owl corpses were almost instantly covered by thumb-sized bugs barely seconds after hitting the ground. These bugs were white, countless in number, gnawing and wriggling all over the corpses at a horrifying speed. A short while later, nothing was left, not even a feather!

“These are ice maggots!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi exclaimed. “This kind of ice maggots lives underground and is extremely

terrifying. Their numbers too are too large, and once bitten by these ice maggots, frigid ice poison will spread rapidly throughout the entire body, robbing the body's ability to move, a little similar to the Poison Corpse Scarabs that you tamed. It's just that your Poison Corpse Scarabs can evolve, and these cannot."

Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up.

If he sent out his Poison Corpse Scarabs to 'eat' these ice maggots, would his Poison Corpse Scarabs obtain these ice maggots' attribute?

As if knowing what Huang Xiaolong was thinking, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spoke, "It is not so easy to handle these ice maggots, although your Poison Corpse Scarabs could suppress them, and even swallow them, the number of ice maggots is too much, tens of billions of them. Moreover, once you start attacking, it might attract the nearby ice maggots!"

Hearing this, Huang Xiaolong suppressed thought of calling out the Poison Corpse Scarabs.

As Huang Xiaolong continued to move deeper into the Hailstone Forest, he had lost count of the number of demonic beasts he had killed along the way.

The sky gradually darkened.

Though there was no sunlight, night and day were still obvious.

Once night descended, the numerous hidden demonic beasts that were hidden during the day wandered out in search of food. Even for someone daring like Huang Xiaolong, he inevitably reduced his speed and acted with more caution.

Due to the snow's attribute of reflecting light, the entire forest seemed colder at night compared to daytime. It was deathly white, with a ghostly green glow.

Huang Xiaolong was flying over the forest carefully when he suddenly stopped, "Gentlemen, you have been following me for so

long but still haven't decided to show yourselves?" Just as Huang Xiaolong's voice fell, several dark shadows appeared in front of Huang Xiaolong.

Two of them were the armor shop owner and the shop worker.

He Liuhua chuckled as he stood in front of Huang Xiaolong, "Little brother, we meet again. But I'm very curious, when did you notice us?" He was very curious about this. In their group of people, the weakest person was a Fourth Order God Realm, how did a mere Second Order God Realm actually detect their presence?

"Is that really important?" Huang Xiaolong asked without any changes to his expression.

He Liuhua was stunned for a second before laughing loudly, "Right, for a dead man, this point is indeed unimportant."

# Chapter 584: In the Depths of Hailstone Forest

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Huang Xiaolong smiled kindly at He Liuhua instead of showing anger hearing those words, “You think you lot are capable of killing me?”

He Liuhua’s eyebrow rose as he watched the young man opposite him that didn’t seem nervous at all. Doubt rose in his heart, did this kid possess some hidden trump card? This kid’s biggest trump card was probably the White Flame Divine Armor he sold to him, right?

‘If this kid is able to activate the White Flame Divine Armor’s Nine-nine Blazing Sun Formation, it can temporarily block a Seventh Order God Realm’s attack.’

He Liuhua snickered to himself thinking of this.

“You punk, if I were you, I would just obediently hand over all the valuables, spatial rings, treasures and whatnot, then you should get down on your knees to lick our toes, hugging our big thighs while begging us sincerely not to kill you.” The shop worker couldn’t resist chiming in, “Instead of putting on a brave act here, when in truth you’re cowering inside, pretending to be calm.”

When no one expected it, Huang Xiaolong made his move. The Mulberry Sword under his feet flew out. Sword lights cut toward the opponents as if they were agile snakes.

“Look out!” He Liuhua shouted, and at the same time, his wrist turned, sending out a palm strike whistling through the air to scatter the torrent of sword lights. However, the miserable cry that rang told him that he was too late. Three of the subordinates that came with him had their throats and foreheads pierced through, resulting in their lifeless bodies plummeting to the forest below.

All these three subordinates were early Fourth Order God Realm

warriors.

Seeing this, He Liuhua couldn't contain his fury, "Damn punk, I had intended to let you die more comfortably at first, but now you'll die without an intact corpse!" His fingers extended and a giant ringed-knife appeared in his hand.

"Howling Wolf Fang Knife!"

He Liuhua aimed the giant ringed-knife at Huang Xiaolong with both of his hands, making a vertical slash down. Countless shadows of ferocious wolves pounced through the air, while the knife qi transformed into sharp spikes resembling wolf fangs that locked onto Huang Xiaolong's body from all directions, cutting off all routes of escape.

The rest of his subordinates also awakened from their shock, and each of them mustered their strongest attack, releasing it on Huang Xiaolong.

Before any of their attacks even got close, a snow-white armor emerged on Huang Xiaolong's body, the White Flame Divine Armor. A layer of white flames danced on the armor's surface, and simultaneously, nine bright fireballs flew out, hovering around Huang Xiaolong from top to bottom.

When He Liuhua and his subordinates' attacks reached Huang Xiaolong, all of them were negated, the powerful energies dissipated into nothingness.

"White Flame Divine Armor!" He Liuhua was startled, but it quickly turned into elation. This damn kid really activated the Nine-nine Blazing Sun Formation on the White Flame Divine Armor!

Although the White Flame Divine Armor's Nine-nine Blazing Sun Formation could withstand a Seventh Order God Realm master's attack, the formation itself required divine grade spirit stone to activate. What did this mean? It meant there were divine grade

spirit stones in this kid's possession!

He Liuhua's eyes twinkled brightly like stars and his hands stopped attacking, merely looking at Huang Xiaolong with a mysterious grin on his face, "Heh, damn kid, you still don't realize, do you? That I placed a ban on the White Flame Divine Armor. As long as I activate this ban, you will receive a backlash from the White Flame Divine Armor and be split into pieces by the armor itself. You will suffer excruciating pain, so much that you'll wish you were dead."

Huang Xiaolong issued a cold snort in reply. He arrived in front of the armor shop worker in a flicker, slashing out with the Mulberry Sword.

"White Phoenix Cut!"

Numerous rays of sword qi gathered, cutting down from high altitude.

That shop worker was petrified with fear, but he still thrust the long spear in his hand toward Huang Xiaolong in an attempt to block the falling sword.

He Liuhua was even more enraged watching this. He didn't expect Huang Xiaolong to continue attacking recklessly knowing about the ban on the White Flame Divine Armor. Did this punk think he was bluffing?!

"Courting death!" He Liuhua began to move both his hands, forming some strange obscure signs and flicking out a mysterious shining symbol.

Right at this moment, Huang Xiaolong's sword had sliced the shop worker's long spear in half, and continued down, splitting the shop worker into halves starting from the middle of his head.

A thin red blood line emerged to the surface of the shop worker's skin from his forehead all the way down to his groin area. In the next instant, the shop worker's corpse exploded into pieces,

genuinely dying without an intact corpse.

“You, you’re still fine?” He Liuhua dumbly looked at Huang Xiaolong, he had just activated the ban that he placed on the White Flame Divine Armor, why didn’t the kid suffer a backlash?

Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder at He Liuhua like he was looking an idiot: “What do you think?”

Huang Xiaolong’s gaze drove He Liuhua crazy, he felt a maddening impulse to tear Huang Xiaolong into pieces with his bare hands. His eyes spat fire, yet he really did not understand how Huang Xiaolong could’ve erased the ban on the White Flame Divine Armor.

This was something impossible with Huang Xiaolong’s Second Order God Realm strength. Could it be... there were other masters at his side? However, they had been following Huang Xiaolong for some time before appearing, He Liuhua was sure there were no other masters with Huang Xiaolong.

Then again, whether there was any master by this kid’s side was no longer important. The ban on the White Flame Divine Armor was erased, and the kid was in possession of divine grade spirit stones, enabling him to activate the Nine-nine Blazing Sun Formation, a defense he had no way of breaking!

The question now was, should he withdraw or not?

In the short span of time where He Liuhua struggled to decide, Huang Xiaolong’s figure flickered to his front. In the next moment, a giant divine dragon enlarged in He Liuhua’s pupils, emitting a dragon might that dimmed heaven and earth. Enveloped by this overwhelming pressure, He Liuhua felt his breathing stop in an instant, to the point where he couldn’t even utilize the time and space laws.

Fear filled his eyes, all of his attention was on the enormous five-clawed golden dragon right in front of him. ‘This, this... a Highgod



Realm master?! There was actually a Highgod Realm master by this kid's side!

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi glowered icily at He Liuhua, and one of his claws extended out. Before He Liuhua could react, he was already caged between Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's powerful claws. With a slight pressure, He Liuhua's body burst into pieces.

His tragic wail jarred the rest to their senses as fear pierced through their hearts. He Liuhua's subordinates screamed, turned around, and fled for their lives.

Unfortunately, just as they turned around, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spat out dragon flames from his mouth, drowning these people in a sea of flames, incinerating them into embers before they could even issue a scream.

At the end of everything, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's jaw opened in a big yawn, smacking his dragon mouth, "No fun at all, this kind of small shrimps also need to trouble this old man, too degrading for my status."

Huang Xiaolong was speechless. On the other hand, what Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said was the truth. As a Highgod Realm master, coming out to kill several Fourth Order, Fifth Order and a Seventh Order God Realm warrior was indeed degrading for his status.

After resolving He Liuhua and his subordinates, Huang Xiaolong continued flying into the deeper part of the Hailstone Forest. The deeper he ventured, the more extreme the frigid cold became. Two days later, when he was almost at the center of the Hailstone Forest, he had no choice but to use the White Flame Divine Armor to resist the cold energy.

One month later, Huang Xiaolong finally reached the center of the Hailstone Forest.

The snow at the center of the Hailstone Forest was no longer pure white but whitish with a tinge of green that seemed to turn

violet at the edge. At the center of the forest, one couldn't even hear the sound of wind!

That's right, not even the sound of a gentle breeze existed. It wasn't that there was no breeze or wind, but reaching up to this point, the wind itself was frozen in place by the coldness.

Not only that, Huang Xiaolong keenly sensed that in the center of this Hailstone Mainland, even time seemed to move much slower. A coldness that could even affect the time flow, one could imagine the terror of this frigid cold.

After entering the center area of Hailstone Mainland, Huang Xiaolong raised his vigilance even higher and took extra care with every step. Prior to entering this area, he had already come across several Eighth Order and Ninth Order God Realm demonic beasts. If it weren't for Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, he would have breathed his last early on.

According to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, the location of the treasure was close by. However, not long after Huang Xiaolong entered the center area, noises of people flying at high speed and talking reached his ears.

There were actually people who entered this deep into the Hailstone Forest?

Barely a second after Huang Xiaolong concealed himself, six figures arrived where Huang Xiaolong stood. Seeing these people's clothing, Huang Xiaolong was slightly surprised, for three of them were garbed in the Black Warrior Institute's Grand Elder robes, while the other three had the emblem of an azure dragon.

"They're from the Azure Dragon Institute." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi cautioned.

# Chapter 585: Highgod Advancement Tournament

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Azure Dragon Institute!

Hearing Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's reminder, Huang Xiaolong's eyes narrowed to thin slits. Never did he imagine that he would run into people from the Azure Dragon Institute here, moreover, they were together with people from the Black Warrior Institute as well.

What were the Black Warrior Institute's Grand Elders doing with people from the Azure Dragon in this deep part of the Hailstone Forest?

While these thoughts raced passed Huang Xiaolong's mind, the six figures flew far away, disappearing in the hazy snowing sky.

Only then did Huang Xiaolong emerge from his concealment.

"These six people's strength is not bad," Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi commented. "That tall thin one from the Azure Dragon Institute is the strongest one amongst them, infinitely close to the Highgod Realm."

"Infinitely close to a Highgod Realm!" Huang Xiaolong was astonished. Although he had guessed that all six people were very strong, he didn't expect the tall thin man from the Azure Dragon Institute to be so powerful.

Close to a Highgod Realm? That meant peak late-Tenth Order God Realm.

Then a thought occurred to Huang Xiaolong, "How does my Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother's strength compare to this person?"

"Your Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother is also a peak late-Tenth Order God Realm, however, even among them, there is a

distinction between strong and weak.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi continued, “This person’s strength is slightly higher than your Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother.”

This judgment was a little hard for Huang Xiaolong to accept; this person was stronger than his Eldest Senior-Apprentice brother?

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi went on, “Black Tortoise, Azure Dragon, Vermillion Bird, and White Tiger. Amongst these four galaxies, the Azure Dragon is the strongest of all. In every Highgod Advancement Tournament, it has always been the Azure Dragon Institute that held first place, moreover, among the names of the top ten, half of them would be Azure Dragon Institute disciples.”

“What Highgod Advancement Tournament?” Huang Xiaolong was a little confused. This was the first time he had heard of this Highgod Advancement Tournament.

“It’s normal that you’ve never heard of it.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi explained, “Every one thousand years, the Vientiane Divine World Surface would conduct a Highgod Advancement Tournament in the lower world surface as a form of selecting and cultivating great talents from the Black Tortoise, Azure Dragon, Vermillion Bird, and White Tiger galaxies. There are rewards for the first one thousand places, the enormity of the rewards is not something you can imagine.”

A glimmer of light flickered in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes, this was news to him. He didn’t know that the Vientiane Divine World Surface held a Highgod Advancement Tournament every thousand years.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi continued saying, “From the first place to the tenth place, they are rewarded with divine grade spirit stones, divine armor, and divine artifacts. The divine armor is much more durable than the ones you’ve seen, definitely not the fart of a White Flame Divine Armor that you are wearing right

now. The second place and third place also have these rewards, but other than these, there are many higher grade rewards.”

Huang Xiaolong was listening attentively when Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi suddenly stopped speaking, prompting Huang Xiaolong to ask, “What other rewards?”

“Take a guess.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi deliberately left Huang Xiaolong’s curiosity hanging.

Huang Xiaolong smiled wryly, “How would I be able to guess?”

Satisfied, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi continued, “The first place, second place, and third place could have a powerful Vientiane Divine World Surface’s master direct infusion of Godforce into them!”

“Direct infusion of Godforce!” Huang Xiaolong’s eyes widened in shock.

“That’s right,” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi nodded, “Eight out of ten peak late-Tenth Order God Realm warriors can directly break through to Highgod Realm after the infusion of Godforce!”

Direct breakthrough to Highgod Realm! Huang Xiaolong’s breathing grew heavy.

This was too terrifying.

How many monstrous geniuses existed in the lower world galaxies? How many great talents were stuck at peak late-Tenth Order God Realm, unable to make a breakthrough to Highgod Realm? But, if they could get a spot within the top three in the Highgod Advancement Tournament, they had an eighty percent chance of breaking into Highgod Realm after the Godforce infusion.

“Needless to say, a Highgod Realm master does not have the ability to infuse Godforce into another person, therefore the ‘God master’ from Vientiane Divine World Surface performing the inculcation would definitely be someone with a cultivation higher

than the Highgod Realm. As for what realm they might be at, that I do not know. Other than that, the first place winner has a high chance of being granted by the same ‘God master’ a divine law of their own comprehension!”

Divine law! Huang Xiaolong was flabbergasted.

“Correct, after advancing to Highgod Realm, the time and space laws will evolve to become a higher grade ‘divine law’.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi explained, “If one can be bestowed a divine law by the ‘God master’ it would greatly benefit their future cultivation in a way they never imagine. This is thousand, a million times better than Godforce infusion, divine armor, divine artifact, or divine grade spirit stones.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded silently in agreement, great waves of shock roaring in his heart.

Highgod Advancement Tournament!

First place!

A short while later, his eyes shone with firm determination.

No matter what, he had to win this Highgod Advancement Tournament's first place. Whether it was for his parents, family, or himself, he absolutely must win first place!

Only then would he have an eighth-tenth chance of breaking into the Highgod Realm and receive that powerful God master’s divine law, reaching higher and further in his cultivation path.

“So, kid, are you tempted?” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi needled Huang Xiaolong: “Do you want to win the first place?”

Huang Xiaolong laughed, “Of course! Who doesn’t wants to win the first place?”

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, “Not that I underestimate you, although your talent is indeed excellent, your chances of winning the first place in the Highgod Advancement Tournament are not

very high. In every tournament, the number of disciples taking part from all four galaxies surpass a billion, each and every person is a strong and talented genius in their own right, the weakest cultivation would be Ninth Order God Realm, even that can only be considered cannon fodder!”

A Ninth Order God Realm was just cannon fodder! Huang Xiaolong had a bitter expression on his face.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi wasn't done. “In the four galaxies, regardless of their status and identity, one would have two chances to participate in the Highgod Advancement Tournament. During my first participation at peak late-Ninth Order God Realm, I didn't even reach the top one hundred. My second participation was at mid-Tenth Order God Realm, and I barely managed to squeeze into the last hundredth spot.”

Huang Xiaolong's bitter smile seemed plastered to his face.

Even with Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's freak of a five-clawed golden dragon true body, at mid-Tenth Order God Realm he only just managed to squeeze into the last spot of the top one hundred?

“The monstrous geniuses within the four galaxies, their strength is not as simple as you think. Some have been enduring for a long time, until the time for the Highgod Advancement Tournament arrives, before revealing their shocking strength in front of everyone. You have great talent and a powerful True Dragon Physique, but there are geniuses that do not lose to you in terms of talent. If you really want to win the first place, at the very least, you must be a late Tenth Order God Realm.”

“If I was a late-Tenth Order God Realm, what would be the chances of me winning?” Huang Xiaolong was curious to know.

“About half.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi added, “If you can breakthrough to peak late-Tenth Order God Realm, the chances would increase to eighty percent.”

Late-Tenth Order God Realm only had half a chance?

Huang Xiaolong was dumbfounded, asking, “When will the next Highgod Advancement Tournament be held?”

“It is held once every one thousand years, estimating the time according to the second time I participated, the next tournament is approximately two hundred and thirty years later.” He shook his head saying this, “Two hundred and thirty years, no matter how you cultivate, there is no way you can reach Tenth Order God Realm by then. I advise you to give up on this thought, it would be better if you wait another thousand years for the next tournament.” Huang Xiaolong frowned.

Merely two hundred and thirty years?! The time was truly a little tight.

Even if he could summon the Gates of Hell to cultivate in a superior environment, it was still impossible for him to breakthrough to Tenth Order God Realm in a little more than two hundred years.

Was there really no other way other than the one Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi spoke of, to wait for another thousand years before participating? But Huang Xiaolong was unwilling to wait an additional thousand years.

“Let’s not think about the tournament for now,” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s voice cut through Huang Xiaolong’s thoughts, “first find that treasure. For you, the Highgod Advancement Tournament is still far away. Set your sights on how to deal with the inner disciple assessment five years later. I feel that the purpose behind the three Black Warrior Institute Grand Elders working together with the Azure Dragon Institute isn’t so simple. Who knows, they might be targeting the same treasure we are.”



# Chapter 586: Getting Closer To The Treasure

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“They’re here for the treasure as well?!” Huang Xiaolong was doubtful.

“If they aren’t here for the treasure, who would be so idle till their balls hurt to come to a place where even birds refuse to lay eggs in.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi retorted, “Don’t tell me they’re here to for a secret rendezvous?”

Huang Xiaolong sweated profusely at Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s delectable choice of words. If there were people who came to this Hailstone Forest for a secret rendezvous, they were definitely a man amongst men in Huang Xiaolong's opinion.

Inevitably, an image of the six robust men of the Black Warrior Institute and Azure Dragon Institute having a secret rendezvous appeared in Huang Xiaolong’s mind, making him shudder.

‘Secret rendezvous’ was a term Huang Xiaolong mentioned in passing to Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, he didn’t expect this old dragon actually made a point to remember it.

“In fact, a lot of people heard that a treasure is hidden deep within the Hailstone Forest.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi explained, “It’s not a big secret at all. It’s just that, in the tens of thousands of years, no one has ever found it, thus as time went by, people stopped searching for the Hailstone Forest treasure. In the deeper parts of this Hailstone Forest, other than Tenth Order God Realm demonic beasts, there’s a high possibility of Highgod Realm demonic beasts appearing, those who come seeking fortune, nine out of ten barely make it out alive by the skin of their teeth.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded with a solemn expression.

“Although I got my hands the treasure map during my time and came searching for it several times, at that time, I had just found

the treasure, there wasn't time enough time to even go through the dwelling's door when my archenemy and a group of peak late-Tenth Order God Realm lackeys besieged me. Despite having escaped death at that time, alas...!" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi stopped here, but the implied meaning was evident.

Only at this moment did Huang Xiaolong found out the cause of Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's physical body destruction and the heavy injury to his soul.

Besieged by a group of peak late-Tenth Order God Realms!

Goddamn!

However, this Old Dragon was a tough one for being able to escape an encirclement by a group of peak late-Tenth Order God Realm masters.

"Who's that archenemy of yours?" The cause and reason roused Huang Xiaolong's curiosity.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, "Not knowing about this now is better for you. If you can win the Highgod Advancement Tournament's first place, receive Godforce infusion, and break through to Highgod Realm, I'll tell you at that time!"

If Huang Xiaolong was able to do all that he said, he'd be able to break the restrictions on the Dragon Pearl, allowing Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi to be freed from the Dragon Pearl's shackles and leave the Dragon Pearl itself. The first thing Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi wanted to do was to exact revenge on that year's hatred, kill his archenemy of that year!

That archenemy's strength was undeniably high. Even if he was able to regain his freedom from the Dragon Pearl, relying on his lone strength, there was no guarantee he'd be able to kill the enemy, therefore Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi required Huang Xiaolong's help to succeed.

To him, the current Huang Xiaolong was as weak as a chick, even

if they found his enemy of that year, nothing could be done at the moment.

Seeing that Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi wasn't willing to mention his archenemy's identity, Huang Xiaolong also did not dog the question. He then continued flying on the Mulberry Sword.

On the other hand, if that those Black Warrior Institute Grand Elders and the Azure Dragon Institute people really came for the same treasure, this indeed posed a huge problem for Huang Xiaolong.

'Forget it, since I'm already here, let's take things step by step.' Huang Xiaolong consoled himself. Converging his aura, he raised his vigilance higher as he flew.

At this point, his current strength allowed him to execute sword flight without generating any outward energy fluctuations. As long as he was cautious, he could still avoid most of the God Realm demonic beasts.

Just like this, Huang Xiaolong survived the day without much suspense.

The forest gradually darkened.

"Tomorrow, you should be able to reach the location of the treasure." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's voice continued, "The center area of the Hailstone Forest is extremely dangerous at night, it would better if you rest for the night and continue moving during daytime."

Huang Xiaolong pondered for a moment then nodded in agreement. This was also a good option, after all, they were in no hurry. Furthermore, if that six people really came for the same treasure, it was useless even if he hurried.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's voice sounded again, "I know of an extremely well hidden natural cave around here, you can spend the night there."

Following Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's directions, Huang Xiaolong found the natural cave shortly. The cave was located midway on a tall precipice, obscured by layers of snow, and had the protective formation placed by Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi many years ago. This natural cave was a good hiding place indeed.

Huang Xiaolong entered. The cave was bigger than it looked from the outside, there was even an ice bed inside, forged by Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi himself long ago. More than sixty thousand years had passed, but the ice bed still existed.

"That year, I forged this bed using Purple Crystal Cold Jade, cultivating on it will be greatly beneficial for you." He added, "In fact, if those six people are here to search for the treasure, it might be a good thing for you"

Huang Xiaolong leaped onto the Purple Crystal Cold Jade bed, sitting in a meditative position with a baffled look on his face, "Why do you say that?"

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi explained, "Even if they managed to find out how to break the protective formation leading to the Hailstone treasure, it isn't that easy to break it. If the six of them cooperated, it would still take them two to three days' time."

Huang Xiaolong breathed in relief hearing this, fortunately, there was still hope.

"When it comes to the time they break the formation, it will surely generate strong energy fluctuations, which will attract God Realm demonic beasts." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi continued to explain, "Let them break the formation, let them fight these demonic beasts, you can look for an opportunity to reap a fisherman's benefits without exerting much effort."

Huang Xiaolong was stunned, then again, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's analysis wasn't illogical.

Hence, Huang Xiaolong began cultivating as he sat on the ice bed.

Although he has been traveling toward the center area of the Hailstone Forest, on the way, he killed quite a few mid and high-levels God Realm demonic beasts and refined their beast cores.

His strength that was already at peak mid-Second Order God Realm grew significantly. Huang Xiaolong had a feeling that in a day or two he would be able to break through to late-Second Order God Realm.

Of course, demonic beasts of Fifth Order God Realm and higher were out of Huang Xiaolong's current ability, during these times, it was Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi who came to the rescue.

Occasionally, the roars of demonic beasts could be heard close to the cave. Other than this, it was dead silence most of the time.

As Huang Xiaolong cultivated on the Purple Crystal Cold Jade, he could feel the movement of a colossal Tenth Order God Realm demonic beast. Because there was Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi helping him conceal his presence, he wasn't worried that these demonic beasts would be able to detect him.

It was a quiet night. As time passed, the morning rays appeared, chasing away the darkness.

Huang Xiaolong walked out from the cave. Taking a second to determine the direction, he continued to travel deeper into the forest on his sword.

Because the White Flame Divine Armor he had on was the color of white snow, blending in with the surroundings, it was difficult to discern Huang Xiaolong's movements from afar. On top of that, the lack of energy fluctuations once again paved a rather smooth passage through the Hailstone Forest for Huang Xiaolong.

As Huang Xiaolong continued flying toward a certain direction, he suddenly sensed powerful energy fluctuations up ahead.

"It came from the treasure's location. It seems like those six people came for the same treasure and attracted the nearby

demonic beasts.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi urged with glee, “Go, let’s take a look.”

Huang Xiaolong flew forward for a short distance before changing to the Godly Mt. Xumi as a precaution, continuing forward slowly, getting closer to the treasure’s location.

The closer he was, the more horrifying the energy shockwaves grew, each wave seemed to surpass the one before. Snow-covered mountain cracked and crumbled one after another.

# Chapter 587: Venturing In To The Hailstone Treasure

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A short while later, Huang Xiaolong finally reached the source of the powerful energy fluctuations he sensed earlier. The two battling parties were just like Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi predicted, the group of six people and the demonic beasts of Hailstone Forest.

Amongst the six people, the tall thin young man from the Azure Dragon Institute, which Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi pointed out as the strongest, was persistently flicking strange shining symbols toward the void in front of him. Colorful lights rippled ceaselessly in the void, he was seemingly in the midst of breaking the protective formation, while the other five people were dealing with eight demonic beasts.

These eight demonic beasts were no doubt a headache to deal with, as the weakest of them was a mid-Tenth Order God Realm.

Even so, both sides were equally matched.

“The formation protecting the treasure is about to break. Once it breaks, sneak in quickly!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was unable to hide the delight in his voice.

Huang Xiaolong nodded, concealing himself as he waited for the right time.

The battle before him continued.

Roughly an hour later, a thunderous roar resounded from the horizon. Clearly, the vigorous battle had alerted other powerful demonic beasts.

“Senior Brother Lu Cong!” One of the Azure Dragon Institute men couldn’t resist urging toward the tall thin man who was breaking the formation. “We won’t be able to hold them back much longer!”

They could barely manage to fight eight demonic beasts, however, if another one came to join the fray, they had no choice but to retreat.

Although a treasure was extremely tempting, it was on the prerequisite that they were alive to enjoy it.

Lu Cong's face turned gloomy. The formation breaking had been progressing smoothly, but he didn't expect the burst of energy fluctuations close to the end to attract even more of the surrounding demonic beasts.

However, he only needed another half an hour to break the formation. Half an hour's time, he wasn't about to give up when success was so close that he could almost taste it at the tip of his tongue.

Determination glimmered in his eyes. In the next second, his entire body shone with a blinding light as he opened his mouth and read out a string of unintelligible gray symbols.

Those gray symbols turned into streaks of golden light, which flew at rapid speed, crashing into the surface of the protective formation.

While this took place, the roar coming from the distant horizon grew increasingly near. Moments later, two gargantuan sized demonic beasts appeared in everyone's line of sight.

These two gargantuan newcomers were two great apes, apparently a pair of male and female, both exuding overwhelming momentum from their bodies.

Even Huang Xiaolong, who was hiding in the deep void inside the Godly Mt. Xumi, felt the tremendous pressure surging from the two great apes.

"Oh boy, it's actually two peak late-Tenth Order God Realm Immemorial Raging Heart Great Apes." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi smacked his lips in schadenfreude.



The six people's expressions turned grim in an instant. All six of them saw through these two great apes' origin and frightening power.

Lu Cong shot a quick glance in the direction of the treasure's protective formation, and a ruthless glint flickered in his eyes. His face flushed a bright red as he released a booming roar. An acoustic shockwave pierced through heaven and earth as if there was nothing left but this roar.

Before Huang Xiaolong's flabbergasted eyes, countless symbols crashed into the defense formation like angered tidal waves.

Rumble~~!

Finally, a blinding light exploded in the perimeter of the treasure's protective formation and a black spacial hole appeared in their line of sight.

The treasure location's protective formation was finally broken!

Decisiveness flashed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Seizing this moment, he quickly had the Godly Mt. Xumi turn into a dust-sized particle that floated into the black hole in an instant.

"Enter!" Almost at the same time, Lu Cong hollered and was the first one to disappear into the black spacial hole. Joy flashed across the other five peoples' faces. Forcing back the surrounding demonic beasts, each of them swiftly flickered into the spacial hole.

When all five passed through, Lu Cong was waiting on the other side. His fingers forming signs and flicking out symbols into the black space hole, making it disappear.

On the other side of the Hailstone Forest, demonic beasts roared with endless fury.

The six wiped away the cold sweat on their foreheads, breathing out in huge relief.

“Any slower and we’d all be dead meat after those two Immemorial Raging Heart Great Apes arrived!” The Azure Dragon Institute’s Ling Qingming forced a chuckle.

The Black Warrior Institute’s Nie Yu scanned the Hailstone Treasure space. Spotting the grand palace structures atop of a peak, he broke into jubilant laughter, “This is the fabled Hailstone Treasure? Now, all of it belongs to us!”

The rest joined in the laughter, filled with a exuberant joy.

“Once we find the Highgod divine dragons’ beast cores and refine them into Extreme Dragon Golden Pellets, our strengths will definitely soar. In the Highgod Advancement Tournament two hundred years later, the top ten will be monopolized by us!”

“Go!”

The six people flew at rapid speed toward the grand palace structures on the peak, leaving their jubilant laughter echoing in the air.

While the six of them were flying toward building on the mountain peak, Huang Xiaolong descended on another side of the mountain.

“Still thinking about the technique that the Azure Dragon Institute’s thin young man used earlier?” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi asked.

Huang Xiaolong nodded. Earlier, the soundwave attack move that young man used at the end to break the protective formation was extremely powerful. He was pondering about this.

“It is the Ten Thousand Words [Dharani](#), the ultimate technique of an ancient sect called Ten Thousand Words Scholarly Gate. According to rumors, if one learned all ten thousand characters, its power could shake heaven and earth. There probably wouldn’t be any rival in the four galaxies, however, if I’m not mistaken, that Azure Dragon young man has only mastered three thousand

characters at most.”

Huang Xiaolong was taken aback. This Ten Thousand Words Dharani technique was so tyrannical? Learning all ten thousand characters would enable one to swagger in all four galaxies with no rival?

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi added, “Many ancient sects’ cultivation techniques were lost in the river of time, I didn’t expect to see this Ten Thousand Words Dharani appear again. Little Huang brat, if you’re really going to participate in the coming Highgod Advancement Tournament, this young man would be your number one rival.”

Huang Xiaolong’s expression grew serious and somber, but he nodded, agreeing with Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s comment.

Whether it was that powerful young man or the other five people, all of them were tough opponents in the tournament.

“In fact, this Hailstone Treasure is a dwelling left behind by an ancient sect.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi explained, “It was called the Hailstone Holy Sect. More than a hundred thousand years ago, its name resounded throughout the four galaxies, to the extent where all four institute principals were wary of it. Its sect founder was an ice element divine dragon, and under him were all formidable ice element demonic beasts. Of course, there were also many humans that practiced ice element techniques.”

This information astounded Huang Xiaolong, it never crossed his mind that the Hailstone Treasure would be a ruin of an ancient sect, one that even the four top institutes were wary of. Just from this statement alone, he could imagine how powerful the Hailstone Holy Sect was back in the day.

“It’s just that the sect provoked too many parties, the four galaxies’ super forces joined hands and sieged the sect, ending in its destruction.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi sighed, pausing for a moment before continuing, “Highgod divine dragon beast core,

sacred grade divine pellets, all of these should be inside the Hailstone Holy Sect's treasure vault, we must now hurry and locate the treasure vault before the others."

Huang Xiaolong's eyes took a quick glance at his surroundings. Undulating mountain ranges weaved out for thousands of li and the countless palaces scattered like mushrooms after rain evoked a wry smile on his face, how was he supposed to search for the treasure vault in this situation?

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's voice sounded, "It may be difficult for the six of them to locate the treasure vault, but it is an easy matter for you because you possess the True Dragon Physique. On top of that, you cultivate in the Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art. Try to sense the dragon qi. The place with the highest concentration of dragon qi should be the location of the treasure vault."

Huang Xiaolong's eyes brightened, immediately understanding the meaning of Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's words. A Highgod Realm divine dragon's beast core definitely contained abundant pure dragon qi, others might not be able to sense it, but Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique could.

Immediately, Huang Xiaolong activated the Treasure Dragon Protective Shield Art, allowing the formation inside his body to appear.

"It's inside one of the buildings on the mountain up ahead!" A while later, Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up.

Dharani: the word dhāraṇī derives from a Sanskrit word, meaning "to hold or maintain". Dhāraṇī is suggested to be saturated with meaning – every syllable is symbolic on multiple levels

## Chapter 588: He Won't Get Away

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Huang Xiaolong turned into a streak of light, flying toward a peak further in the distance. Ten minutes later, his feet touched the ground at mid-mountain level.

This particular mountain peak wasn't as tall as the others in the proximity. Weeds grew tall around large and small stone boulders carelessly piled on the ground. If it weren't for Huang Xiaolong sensing the dragon qi in this particular spot, it would never have crossed his mind that the Hailstone Holy Sect's treasure vault was located in such an inconspicuous small mountain.

With some help from Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi, Huang Xiaolong swiftly arrived at the inner parts of the mountain.

In a short span of time, Huang Xiaolong was already a hundred zhang beneath the mountain, standing in front of the Hailstone Treasure vault's doors.

The Hailstone Treasure vault's doors were thirty meters tall and ten meters wide, made of a material unknown to Huang Xiaolong. The surface of the doors was inscribed with many different symbols that resembled ancient demonic beasts, or ancient talisman symbols if one looked from another angle, and they even looked as if they were depicting the scene of a battlefield.

At the center of the treasure vault doors, there was an obvious dent where a key was supposed to go.

Huang Xiaolong stared dumbly at the treasure vault doors, a helpless smile emerging on his face. Well, he found the treasure vault, but he had no key, what was he going to do now? For a powerful prominent sect like the Hailstone Holy Sect, the restrictions placed around its treasure vault were undeniably strong, striking off the option of breaking into the vault by brute force. Even if brute force could be used, the energy fluctuations would no doubt attract that six people over here. That in itself was

another kind of trouble.

“First move the treasure vault away!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi seriously said. “You can think about breaking through the restrictions later.”

Huang Xiaolong was stumped, was this also a method? He laughed at himself, moving the whole treasure vault away? That was easier said than done.

“I’ll help you suppress the restrictions on the treasure vault. With your strength, it shouldn’t be too hard to move the treasure vault away.”

Huang Xiaolong hesitated. Even if he could take away the treasure vault, it would surely cause the whole mountain to shake in a big way, that would certainly draw that six people’s attention.

“What are you hesitating like a girl for? Even if those six people really rush over, there’s still me, what’s there to be afraid of?!” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was running low on patience, “Quick, those six people will come searching this area very soon!”

With that said, Huang Xiaolong threw away his hesitation and stood in front of the treasure vault doors. The true immortal essence in his dantian roared madly, then he stuck both of his palms right onto the doors, pulling it up as if he was uprooting a tree.

Light shimmered around the treasure vault as the restrictions were triggered. Just as a terrifying force prepared to attack Huang Xiaolong, Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s sturdy claws slammed down, an even stronger dragon force tyrannically suppressed the treasure vault’s restrictions.

Boom!

As Huang Xiaolong exerted force in a lifting action, the entire treasure vault shook violently, spreading out to the surface of the mountain.

Despite the far distance, the mountain's abnormal tremors inevitably attracted the six people's attention. All six people hastily turned around, gazing in the direction of the small mountain.

"What is happening over there?!" Azure Dragon Institute's Li Qingming exclaimed in surprise.

At this time, another strong tremor was felt.

"Someone else snuck in?!" A cold gleam flickered in Lu Cong's eyes.

"Go over there!"

All six people turned into streaks of light, rushing over toward the mountain Huang Xiaolong was in at breakneck speed.

In the inner part of the mountain, Huang Xiaolong let out a shout, both black and blue twin dragons flew out, enhancing Huang Xiaolong's strength. The treasure vault seemed to loosen slightly, but it was still stuck to the mountain.

"Forget it, let me." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, the Dragon Pearl released a brilliant light as streams of dragon essence force surged out, traveling along Huang Xiaolong's arms.

With Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's help, the treasure vault finally began to move upward.

The whole mountain trembled as if there was a fierce beast that was about to escape from inside the mountain.

Even from afar, Lu Cong's group could see the mountain Huang Xiaolong was at shaking vigorously, seemingly without reason, slightly baffling them. Their movements slowed down due to hesitation.

In that split second of hesitation, the mountain peak suddenly exploded. The six people saw a black-haired young man carrying a giant square treasure box the size of a small hill, shooting out from the crumbling mountain.

Six pairs of eyes widened in shock.

“That... is the Hailstone Treasure?!”

Delighted, all six people lunged toward Huang Xiaolong in a flash, but before they could do anything else, the Dragon Pearl glimmered in a dazzling light as Huang Xiaolong put the Hailstone Treasure away in the Dragon Pearl’s space.

In an instant, Huang Xiaolong was surrounded by the six people.

Earlier, all their attention was on the Hailstone Treasure, and due to the distance, none of them paid any attention to the Black Warrior Institute inner disciple robe on Huang Xiaolong. Now that they were closer, all of them were surprised to a certain degree looking at the robe on Huang Xiaolong.

The Black Warrior Institute’s Grand Elder Nie Yu recovered promptly from his surprise. Scrutinizing Huang Xiaolong, he snapped crudely, “Impetuous! As a Black Warrior Institute’s inner disciple, why aren’t you kneeling in salute seeing three Grand Elders before you!”

According to the Black Warrior Institute’s rules, any outer disciples and inner disciples were required to kneel in salute upon meeting a Grand Elder.

Huang Xiaolong merely sneered at his words, “Grand Elder? Working in cahoots with people from Azure Dragon Institute, according to Black Warrior Institute’s rules, not only will you be stripped off your Grand Elder status, you’re to be subjected to severe punishment.”

Although both the Black Warrior and Azure Dragon Institutes were under the Vientiane Divine World Surface’s jurisdiction, the two institutes had always been at odds with each other, the competition between them never ceased, neither did the conflicts.

Nie Yu and the other two Black Warrior Institute Grand Elders’ expressions tightened, killing intent flitted across their pupils.



Black Warrior Institute's Grand Elder Zhao Lufei shook his head with a disdainful sneer, "Brat, you think you'd be able to leave here in one piece? I'll give you a choice, obediently hand over the Hailstone Treasure vault and we shall give you a painless quick death. Of course, if you think you're able to escape, you can choose to escape, however, I advise you not to do so, or you will wish you were dead!"

Lu Cong's icy voice sounded: "No need to speak so much nonsense, just kill him off directly."

Zhao Lufei and the other Black Warrior Institute Grand Elders looked at Nie Yu.

Nie Yu nodded.

Regardless of anything else, this inner disciple couldn't leave here alive. Even if the Black Warrior Institute conducted an investigation, it wouldn't involve them in any way. Even if it did, they could just simply use the excuse that the inner disciple was rebelling, thus they punished him. With the three Grand Elders' status, the institute naturally wouldn't pursue the matter too deeply.

Nie Yu, Zhao Lufei, and the other Grand Elder did not recognize Huang Xiaolong because he changed his facial features with his immortal essence force, otherwise, knowing that Huang Xiaolong was the Institute principal's personal disciple, they'd still feel a minimum amount of apprehension killing Huang Xiaolong.

Seeing Nie Yu nod, Zhao Lufei turned his attention back to Huang Xiaolong. His palm struck out through the void without a word.

Wind blades rose with the palm force, accompanied by the sound of muffled air blasts.

But, just as Zhao Lufei's attack was about to hit Huang Xiaolong, the six of them saw his forehead shine brightly, releasing a

horrifying destructive power.

Startled, all six of them flew backward in retreat.

By the time they looked again in Huang Xiaolong's direction, he had already vanished without a trace.

"This?!" Lu Cong rushed to the spot where Huang Xiaolong stood earlier, his face ugly.

"What happened? Impossible, that little punk, how can he vanish? How did he escape?!" Nie Yu yelled in anger and disbelief, "Search! We absolutely must find that damn punk, we cannot let him get away!"

"He won't get away!" Lu Cong said with a cold glint in his eyes, "To leave the Hailstone Treasure space, one must know the method to open the restrictions, he's definitely still here somewhere!"

# Chapter 589: Opening the Hailstone Treasure

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When the five people heard Lu Cong say that Huang Xiaolong wouldn't be able to leave unless he knew the secret method of opening the restriction, their tension slightly eased.

“We'll split up and search, we must absolutely dig out that damn punk!” The Black Warrior Institute Grand Elder Nie Yu hissed through his teeth, a grim expression on his face.

Zhao Lufei and the rest nodded their heads in agreement, flying off in different directions without another word, while Lu Cong's silhouette appeared above the mountain where the Hailstone Treasure used to be in a flicker. His eyes were chillingly cold. How did that Black Warrior Institute inner disciple hide himself from their spiritual sense detection and entered this Hailstone space? Most importantly, how did he find the Hailstone Treasure?

What baffled him even more was how that inner disciple blocked Zhao Lufei's attack. Despite being the weaker one amongst the six of them, Zhao Lufei was still a genuine peak mid-Tenth Order God Realm.

Lu Cong and the rest split up to search for Huang Xiaolong, adamant to find him even if they had to dig six feet under. Meanwhile, out on the other side in the Hailstone Forest, a soft light glimmered, revealing Huang Xiaolong's silhouette.

Huang Xiaolong breathed out in relief having fled from the Hailstone Treasure space.

All six on the other side were formidable Tenth Order God Realm masters, and although Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was a Highgod Realm master, being bound to the Dragon Pearl, there was no guarantee he'd be able to kill all six people. Therefore, Huang Xiaolong heeded Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi's advice. Leaving the

Hailstone Treasure space and finding a safe place to break the restrictions on the treasure vault was more important than anything else.

“The six people inside are probably close to going berserk by now.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi chuckled, “The Hailstone Treasure was right in front of them, but in the end, it was taken away by an unknown swift-footed Black Warrior Institute inner disciple.”

Huang Xiaolong flashed a sheepish smile, “Let’s leave the Hailstone Mainland first.” If those six people realized that Huang Xiaolong had actually left the Hailstone Treasure space, they’d probably keep a hawk’s eye on the Hailstone Mainland’s transmission array. At that time, it would be much more troublesome to leave.

Controlling the Godly Mt Xumi, Huang Xiaolong made his way back to the Hailstone Mainland’s transmission array. When his feet once again touched the Cloudsea Mainland’s soil, the last shred of worry finally disappeared from his mind.

Changing back his facial features, Huang Xiaolong made a trip to Changzhi City’s Divine Fort Residence to visit his family before returning to his Yard No.1 in the Black Warrior Institute’s Misty Rain Mountain Range to enter closed-door practice.

After contemplating the matter over several times, Huang Xiaolong decided against telling his Master Feng Yang about Grand Elder Nie Yu and other two Grand Elders’ secret collusion with the Azure Dragon Institute. If that matter was revealed, the news of him getting the Hailstone Treasure would also be exposed. At that time, Nie Yu and the others would definitely lock on to him. Though they might not do anything on the surface, arrows released from the dark were hard to avoid, especially when they came one after another.

After all, they knew Huang Xiaolong by another face, thus he

wasn't afraid that their investigation would lead to him in any way.

The restrictions placed around the Hailstone treasure vault far exceeded Huang Xiaolong's current ability to break, however, with Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi around, it was a different matter. Then again, it still took Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi a full month before he managed to successfully break all the restrictions placed on it.

The moment the treasure vault was opened, Huang Xiaolong came face to face with mountains of divine grade spirit pellets that saw no end, winding mountains of Xuanwu coins, peaks after peaks of piled up divine and saint grade spirit stones, he was dumbstruck.

Endless mountains of spirit pellets, an inexhaustible amount of Xuanwu coins, countless spirit stones and elixirs.

"Haha, cat got your tongue, right?" Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi laughed proudly, "From the outside, the Hailstone treasure vault doesn't seem big, but in fact, this Hailstone Treasure vault's space was expanded many times over by Highgod Realm masters using their divine law. The Hailstone Holy Sect was a prominent sect tens of thousands of years ago, how could its treasure vault be any less than this?"

Huang Xiaolong swallowed audibly.

Although he could condense spirit stones and he did not lack money, he was still shocked by the richness displayed in front of his eyes. Staring at the piles and piles of Xuanwu coins that stretched for miles, his eyes widened. How many were there exactly? This amount could no longer be summed up using billions, was it a trillion? Or ten trillion? Perhaps, a hundred trillion?

And those divine grade pellets, there were probably no less than a trillion pellets? The mountains of saint grade spirit stones, another trillion?

On another side, there were armors and weapons piled into several hundred small hills.

Despite having yet to determine the durability of these armors, he could tell at a glance that these were no common stuff. At the very least, they reached divine grade. Some were even better than the White Flame Divine Armor that he bought.

Huang Xiaolong's breathing inevitably quickened.

"If any of the super forces or families got their hands on the Hailstone Treasure, their strength as a whole would increase at least twofold." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi said, "If it was a first rank force, they could develop into a new super force within a few hundred years' time. Little Huang brat, with this Hailstone Treasure, you can even raise your own army and squander as you like."

Huang Xiaolong laughed, "What use do I have in raising an army? However, one thing is right, with so many Xuanwu coins, I can squander them as I please." Forget buying a few properties, he could now afford to buy an entire city in the Cloudsea Mainland.

In a flicker, Huang Xiaolong arrived above one of the divine grade spirit pellet mountains. Taking a quick glance, he headed toward a pile of spirit pellets that were white as snow.

Huang Xiaolong had seen his fair share of divine grade spirit pellets, but this was his first time seeing ones white as snow.

"These are the Hailstone Holy Sect's Hailstone Divine Pills, their effect is several times greater than the institute's Black Warrior Greater Strength Pellets," Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi added, "You can give them to your family, but I must say, although its effect is several times better, it is still not a sacred grade divine pellet. But that pile up ahead is."

Huang Xiaolong raised his head to look, flying toward it with a light tap of his foot.

“Three Revolutions Golden Pill.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi clucked his tongue, “These Three Revolutions Golden Pills are valuable even amongst sacred grade divine pellets, they were extremely sought-after during the ancient primordial era. Kid, you’ve struck the jackpot!”

“The quantity is a bit low.” Huang Xiaolong commented. There was only a small pile of Three Revolutions Golden Pills, about fifty to sixty thousand pellets.

“Little?” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi was rendered speechless, “You think the sacred grade divine pellets in this world can simply be refined when half asleep? This pile of fifty to sixty thousand Three Revolutions Golden Pills are priceless, just like the sacred grade immortal spirit stones, they aren't something you can buy with money.”

Other than the Three Revolutions Golden Pills, the rest were divine grade spirit pellets. Although delighted, Huang Xiaolong was also a bit disappointed at the same time. At the edge of these mountains of divine grade spirit pellets, Huang Xiaolong found eleven Highgod Realm divine dragon beast cores and quite a number of Tenth Order God Realm beast cores.

“Even though your True Dragon Physique is very tough, a Highgod Realm divine dragon beast core’s demonic essence energy might prove to be too much to bear. I’d advise you to refine these Tenth Order God Realm beast cores first. Wait till you break through to Fourth Order God Realm, it won't be too late to refine these Highgod Realm divine dragon beast cores then.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, taking Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s advice, and began refining the Tenth Order God Realm beast cores.

# Chapter 590: Problem Arises!

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Without delay, Huang Xiaolong picked up an early Tenth Order God Realm divine dragon beast core and began refining it. Even though Huang Xiaolong picked an early Tenth Order God Realm divine dragon beast core, the demonic essence energy contained inside was daunting. It swirled like a neverending vortex, vigorously rushing through Huang Xiaolong's body, giving him a sensation like his body was on the verge of exploding in the next second.

Pain!

Excruciating pain!

This was the only feeling that occupied his entire being at this moment.

If this demonic essence energy wasn't first refined by the Dragon Pearl, even if Huang Xiaolong's True Dragon Physique was ten times stronger than it was now, he would still be hard-pressed trying to refine the demonic essence energy contained inside an early Tenth Order God Realm divine dragon's beast core.

Despite the terror of the potent energy, every strand that Huang Xiaolong managed to absorb strengthened his True Dragon Physique by a point, providing comfort from the pain.

Hence, it could be said that Huang Xiaolong was hovering between torture and happiness.

At Huang Xiaolong's current strength, refining a mid-Second Order God Realm beast core was merely a matter of two breaths' time. On the other hand, refining an early Tenth Order God Realm divine dragon's beast core was another matter altogether, it took him a good half a month!

Half a month later, Huang Xiaolong finally finished absorbing that beast core. Prior to refining it, his cultivation was already at



peak mid-Second Order God Realm, but he finally advanced to late-Second Order God Realm. At the same time, his True Dragon Physique was much tougher and resilient than before.

After the first early Tenth Order God Realm divine dragon beast core, Huang Xiaolong continued with a second beast core.

Because the founder of the Hailstone Holy Sect was an ice divine dragon, many of its subordinates and the sect's important figures mostly consisted of demonic beast of draconic origin. Hence, these Tenth Order God Realm beast cores originated from divine dragons.

After advancing to late-Second Order God Realm, refining a Tenth Order God Realm beast core was slightly less torturous compared to the first time. Even so, the excruciating pain was real.

The passage of time flowed by.

From the second early Tenth Order God Realm divine dragon beast core, he moved on to the third, the fourth, the fifth, so on and so forth.

In the blink of an eye, three months had passed.

By the end of three months, after refining the seventh early Tenth Order God Realm beast core, Huang Xiaolong's strength grew again, reaching peak late-Second Order God Realm. But his advancement speed only brought a wry smile to his face, this True Dragon Physique of his was truly a bottomless pit. It mystified him greatly that after refining seven early Tenth Order God Realm divine dragons' beast cores, he had only advanced from peak mid-Second Order to peak late-Second Order God Realm.

The amount of demonic essence energy contained inside a beast core, given to any other Second Order God Realm master, it would be enough to propel them to Third Order God Realm. And seven beast cores were more than sufficient to aid anyone in breaking through to Fourth Order God Realm.

Unfortunately, he didn't even manage to advance to Third Order God Realm. Merely attempting to break through to Third Order God Realm was this difficult, later on when he proceeded to enter the high-level God Realm, this issue would only be magnified a hundredfold.

As for the Highgod Realm, how much energy did he need to refine, what about the laws that he needed to comprehend?

A bitter smile surfaced after a short bout of vexation, he could only continue to refine Tenth Order God Realm beast cores. Luckily, Tenth Order God Realm beast cores were not short in supply inside the Hailstone Treasure vault. Over a hundred pieces were sufficient to last Huang Xiaolong a period of time.

When the early Tenth Order God Realm beast cores were finished, he proceeded with mid-Tenth Order God Realm beast cores. Things progressed in the same manner, and five months swiftly passed.

Two days before the Black Warrior Auction House's annual auction was scheduled to begin, Huang Xiaolong finally stepped into Third Order God Realm!

From half-step God Realm to Third Order God Realm in less than five years. Even Huang Xiaolong himself could hardly believe his rapid cultivation speed.

No doubt, if the news of Huang Xiaolong's advancement to Third Order God Realm was made known, it would raise another great wave throughout the Black Tortoise Galaxy. From the time Huang Xiaolong participated in the outer disciples' assessment where he defeated Wang Biaoyuan until now, only a little more than a year had passed.

One day before the Black Warrior Auction House's annual auction, after stabilizing his cultivation, Huang Xiaolong exited his closed-door practice, coming out from the Yard No.1. From there, he headed toward his Master Feng Yang's manor.

When Huang Xiaolong arrived at Feng Yang's manor, the first word the latter said upon seeing Huang Xiaolong was, "You kid are always hiding away in closed-door cultivation, one can't even find your shadow. Even for me, your Master, wanting to see you is a difficult matter."

Huang Xiaolong scratched his head sheepishly.

"Your Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother must have told you about the upcoming inner disciple assessment, the Azure Dragon Institute will be sending some of their inner disciples over to spectate." Feng Yang entered into a serious topic, no longer teasing Huang Xiaolong.

Nodding his head, Huang Xiaolong affirmed, "Eldest Senior Apprentice-brother did mention it."

"There's still four years time till the next inner disciple assessment," Feng Yang stated with a slight frown between his brows, "time is too short." A flash of worry flitted across his eyes.

Despite admitting that this youngest disciple of his was extremely talented, always managing to surprise him and everyone, Feng Yang was still doubtful that Huang Xiaolong could defeat that bunch of freaks from the Azure Dragon Institute.

Knowing the crux of his Master's worry, Huang Xiaolong reassured him confidently, "Master, don't worry, your disciple will not disappoint you."

Feng Yang was momentarily stunned seeing the brimming confidence on Huang Xiaolong's face. His anxiety eased a little, smiling as he said, "You're so confident? The Azure Dragon Institute's inner disciple leader, Xiang Mingzhi, will also be present, although I don't know his real strength, a few years ago, he killed an early Fifth Order God Realm master."

Huang Xiaolong had an expression of extreme indifference as he replied, "In the coming four years, I will strive to improve my

cultivation.”

Feng Yang laughed with ease, “Very good then, but you need not give yourself too much pressure. The inner disciple assessment four years later will be held in our territory, that Xiang Mingzhi won’t dare injure you gravely.” Even though Huang Xiaolong was confident, inwardly, Feng Yang still couldn’t see the possibility of Huang Xiaolong defeating Xiang Mingzhi four years later.

Knowing that his Master Feng Yang still had doubts, Huang Xiaolong let the matter rest for now as he changed the subject, “Master, any news of Senior Crazy Lady?”

The reason he took out the sacred grade immortal spirit stone for auction was mainly to lure out the fugacious Senior Crazy Lady. If she didn't show up, there was no point to this time’s auction.

Feng Yang admitted, “There is yet any news of her as of now, but I have a feeling she will definitely show up in tomorrow’s auction.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Subsequently, he asked Feng Yang about some issues related to cultivation that he had come across. Both Master and disciple talked for a while before Huang Xiaolong excused himself, leaving Feng Yang’s manor. He made his way to the North Star Square, taking the transmission array to Black Warrior City.

Because it was the eve of the Black Warrior Auction House’s annual auction, Black Warrior City was many times livelier than usual. The appearance of a sacred grade immortal spirit stone had attracted many masters from all corners of the galaxy, there were even some coming from the faraway Azure Dragon, White Tiger, and Vermillion Bird galaxies.

The Black Warrior City’s spacious wide streets felt crowded compared to normal days.

Walking out from the transmission array, Huang Xiaolong headed straight toward the Divine Fort Residence in Changzhi

City.

Arriving at the Divine Fort Residence, Huang Xiaolong took out the Hailstone Divine Pills, distributing them to his parents, Shi Xiaofei, Blessed Buddha Emperor, Duanren Emperor, and the rest. Each person received a hundred pills.

One hundred Hailstone Divine Pills were enough to last his parents, Shi Xiaofei, and the rest a good couple of years or so.

However, his younger brother, nephew, sister, and a few others were not in the residence. According to Huang Peng, the lot of them ran outside since morning and had yet to return.

“Family Head, it’s bad!” Just as Huang Xiaolong finished distributing the Hailstone Divine Pills to his parents, Zhao Shu was seen running in in a flustered manner. When he spotted Huang Xiaolong, the words blurted out by reflex, “Sovereign, Third Young Master and the others are in trouble!”

The Third Young Master that Zhao Shu was referring to was Huang Xiaohai.

“In trouble?!” Everyone’s hearts sank to the bottom.

# Chapter 591: Hate Being Threatened The Most

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“What happened?!” Huang Xiaolong’s heart sank too, having a bad premonition even before Zhao Shu spoke.

“Just now, Third Young Master got into a clash with a young man named Jiang Wei’en inside a carrier.” Zhao Shu spoke urgently, “That Jiang Wei’en gravely wounded Third Young Master and the others!”

Gravely wounded!

Huang Xiaolong’s expression darkened as he jumped to his feet: “Quickly, lead me over there now.”

Huang Peng, Su Yan, and the others also stood up, agitated.

“Father, Mother, wait for my word here in the Divine Fort Residence.” Huang Xiaolong insisted, “Me going over is enough, don’t worry, nothing will happen to third brother and the others.”

Huang Peng and Su Yan still wanted to follow, however, they relented in the end, listening to Huang Xiaolong’s persuasion to wait for his news in the Divine Fort Residence. Both were aware that they wouldn’t be able to help with anything even if they went over, rather, they might even make things worse for Huang Xiaolong.

Soon, Zhao Shu and Huang Xiaolong rushed out of the Divine Fort Residence, speeding off in the direction of the Riding Wind Carrier.

On the way, Zhao Shu briefly described the head and tails of the matter to Huang Xiaolong. Because Huang Xiaohai and that Jiang Wei’en young man took a liking to a Nine Phoenix Carriage at the same time, conflict aroused. Angered, that Jiang Wei’en suddenly attacked Huang Xiaohai, Guo Fan, and the others.

“The other side made the first move?” Huang Xiaolong’s asked with iciness in his eyes.

“Yes.” Zhao Shu nodded.

Huang Xiaolong’s expression was akin to a storm waiting to unleash.

Daring to attack within the Changzhi City, ignoring the Cloudsea Mainland’s fundamental rule, this Jiang Wei’en, without a doubt, was a Jiang Family disciple.

Amongst the twenty-three ranks of the Black Tortoise Galaxy’s super forces, the Jiang Family’s forces stood within the top five.

While Huang Xiaolong was rushing over to the Riding Wind Carrier, Workshop, inside the workshop’s building, Jiang Wei’en was seated down on a grand chair, peering loftily over Huang Xiaohai’s group lying on the ground.

“Bumpkins that don't know the rules.” The steward behind Jiang Wei’en, Gu Yun, looked at Huang Xiaohai’s group with a gaze thick with contempt, “Xiantian? Saint realm? On this Cloudsea Mainland, its equivalent to the existence of lowly slaves, you actually dare to fight over a carrier with our Young Lord?”

Huang Xiaohai wiped away the blood from the corner of his mouth. His chest was throbbing with pain, yet it did not reduce the anger in his eyes one bit as he glowered at the other party, “You actually dare to attack inside Changzhi City? Aren’t you afraid of the city’s law?!”

“Rules?” Jiang Wei’en stood up, together with his steward Gu Yun, both broke out in raucous laughter, “In this Changzhi City, my word is law. This Changzhi City belongs to our Jiang Family, the current Changzhi City Castellan is none other than my Uncle. Who do you think my Uncle will believe, you or me?”

Huang Xiaohai, Guo Xiaofan, Huang Min, and Guo Fan paled. They did not expect this Changzhi City’s Castellan to be this young

man Jiang Wei'en's biological Uncle.

In fact, Huang Xiaohai, Huang Min, and the rest understood that the so-called laws were relative. Regardless of the place, laws and rules were insignificant and non-existent before certain people.

Jiang Wei'en took note of the changes on Huang Xiaohai's face, as well as the others, and he was emboldened. Approaching Huang Xiaohai with a proud, wide grin, he suddenly raised his foot and stomped down on Huang Xiaohai's left hand, exerting more force than necessary.

A scream escaped Huang Xiaohai's throat.

"Little Uncle!" "Third brother!" Guo Xiaofan and Huang Min both cried out.

Jiang Wei'en felt even more complacent, raising his foot again, this time stomping on Huang Xiaohai's right hand.

Another tragic scream came from Huang Xiaohai.

"What are you, you dare compete with me?" Jiang Wei'en sneered, turning toward his steward Gu Yun, "Break their Qi Sea, cripple their meridians, then throw them out on the streets."

Gu Yun hesitated, saying, "Young Lord, should we check these several people's background?" Inwardly, he thought it was unlikely for several small Xiantian realm ants to not have any background. Due to his cautious nature, he felt more assured checking.

Jiang Wei'en waved his hand, unconcerned in the least, "Just a few Saint realm and lower garbage, what background can they have? Even the feet-washing slave at my side is stronger than these people by a thousand times. Even if they do have a little background, can it compare to our Jiang Family?"

Coming across this matter, the other side had no other option but swallow and endure, there was no way they'd risk offending their Jiang Family.



Although Jiang Wei'en was proud of his identity, he dared not kill Huang Xiaohai and the ones with him. After all, there was a distinction between teaching a lesson and killing, despite believing that nothing would happen to him even if he did kill this bunch of garbage. But if words of a murder inside Changzhi City leaked out, it would stain their Jiang Family's reputation.

Riding Wind Carrier Workshop's owner, Zhang Shaosheng, was standing some distance away. Seeing that Jiang Wei'en wanted to cripple Huang Xiaohai's group, he wanted to step up to stop him, but in the end, he failed to step up.

These several people were probably some small family's slaves. It wasn't worth it to offend Jiang Wei'en, a Jiang Family core disciple, for several slaves.

Gu Yun approached Huang Xiaohai in brisk steps, "You can only blame yourselves for being blind, offending our Young Lord." With that said, his palm struck out at Huang Xiaohai's chest, right above his Qi Sea.

Huang Xiaohai wailed from the pain.

Witnessing Huang Xiaohai's Qi Sea being broken right before their eyes, Guo Xiaofan and Huang Min's eyes were wide with fury.

"My Big Uncle definitely won't spare you lot!" Guo Xiaofan roared at the top of his lungs, glaring at Jiang Wei'en and Gu Yun with menace: "My Big Uncle will absolutely kill all of you, kill all of you!"

If the looks from Guo Xiaofan could kill, Jiang Wei'en and Gu Yun would have probably died a thousand times.

Jiang Wei'en snickered hearing those words, "Big Uncle? Hehe, I'm~ so~ scared." The ridicule in his voice was obvious. A mere Xiantian, a measly existence no different than the ants crawling on the ground, how strong could that so-called Big Uncle of his be?

"My Big Uncle is Black Warrior Institute's inner disciple!" Guo

Xiaofan roared at Jiang Wei'en.

Everyone was stunned.

Black Warrior Institute's inner disciple?

Jiang Wei'en's brows scrunched together, but a beat later, he sneered, "No wonder you dare to compete with this Young Lord, but you were just relying on a Black Warrior Institute's inner disciple? Hehe, you think this Young Lord would be afraid of a measly Black Warrior Institute inner disciple?!" At this point, Jiang Wei'en was standing right in front of Guo Xiaofan, his leg suddenly kicked out right at Guo Xiaofan's Qi Sea.

As Guo Xiaofan screamed, his body flew out, sliding over the ground.

"Xiaofan!" Huang Min screamed shrilly.

Jiang Wei'en sneered, "This Young Lord hates being threatened the most, death-seeking reckless idiot, he actually dared to use an insignificant Black Warrior inner disciple to threaten me? Continue, break their Qi Seas and cripple their meridians. I would really like to see that fart of a Black Warrior Institute inner disciple 'Big Uncle' dare to come save them."

Gu Yun and several subordinates stepped forward. In a short few moments, they dealt with Huang Xiaohai, Guo Xiaofan, and the rest's Qi Seas and meridians. All crippled and shattered.

"Throw them out on the streets." Jiang Wei'en casually waved his hand.

Gu Yun and several others acknowledged, throwing out Huang Xiaohai's group as instructed.

"Young Lord, are we returning now?" Gu Yun asked.

Jiang Wei'en waved his hand again, saying, "There's no hurry, it's not every day that I come across something this interesting. We'll wait here for their so-called Big Uncle." Finished saying that,

he really sat down, picking up a cup of tea and sipping in leisure, “This tea is not bad.” He praised, smacking his lips.

With Zhao Shu leading, Huang Xiaolong reached the Riding Wind Carrier Workshop.

Seeing the large crowd surrounding the Riding Wind workshop, pointing here and there, a strong unease surfaced in Huang Xiaolong’s heart.

# Chapter 592: I Shall Kill You First

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Huang Xiaolong and Zhao Shu pushed through the sea of people, arriving at the front. Entering their eyes were Huang Xiaohai, Guo Xiaofan, Huang Min, and several others, wounded and bloodstained while being pointed at, listening to the loud whispers from the spectating crowd.

“Third Young Master!”

“Young Master Xiaofan!”

Zhao Shu rushed up, arriving beside them in large hurried strides as he called out their names in grief.

Huang Xiaolong was momentarily stunned to the point where he seemed rooted on the spot. In a split second, monstrous killing intent erupted like a furious tsunami in his heart seeing the bloodstained, unconscious Huang Xiaohai, and the others with him. His fists clenched so tight that his fingers were digging into his palm. Never had there been a time when Huang Xiaolong’s killing intent was this strong, this terrifying, that he ever feel like taking someone’s life to this extent!

Huang Xiaolong wasn’t this furious even when he rushed back to Martial Spirit World from the Cloudsea Mainland and saw his parents, family, and subordinates injured by the two Ying Family masters. He could tell at a glance that his brother, Huang Xiaohai, sister Huang Min, his nephew Guo Xiaofan, and the others’ Qi Seas and meridians were crippled.

KILL—!

KILL—! KILL—!

His eyes grew bloodshot, yet he restrained himself by taking a deep breath. He walked toward his younger brother Huang Xiaohai, sister Huang Min, and the others, feeding each of them a top divine grade spirit pellet before accurately stabbing a few

acupoints on their bodies, stopping their condition from worsening.

“Big brother!” Huang Min, as well as the others, finally regained conscious albeit slightly unfocused, calling out weakly to Huang Xiaolong.

“Where’s the one who did this?” Huang Xiaolong asked.

Just as Huang Xiaohai and Huang Min wanted to answer, a mocking sing-song voice sounded, “Hehe, so, you’re that Black Warrior Institute inner disciple that they were relying on? I didn’t expect you to really dare to show up.”

Huang Xiaolong looked over his shoulder, watching a group of people walking out from the Riding Wind Carrier Workshop. Walking right in front of the group was a young man clad in a fine brocade robe.

Eyes narrowed to thin slits, Huang Xiaolong slowly got up, knowing without asking further that this was the culprit, the Jiang Family’s disciple, Jiang Wei’en.

At this point, Zhao Shu had helped Huang Xiaohai and everyone else up on their feet, moving back to stand behind Huang Xiaolong.

Jiang Wei’en’s group swaggered out, stopping arrogantly in front of Huang Xiaolong.

“You did this?” Huang Xiaolong gaze was glacial looking at Jiang Wen’en.

Having a mere Black Warrior Institute inner disciple dare speak to him in such questioning tone, the look in Jiang Wei’en’s eyes grew cold. With a smile that didn’t reach his eyes, he said, “Brat, there hasn’t been anyone that had the guts to speak to me with such a tone. That’s right, I did it. So what? What can you do, bite me? A little Black Warrior Institute inner disciple like you fantasizing to avenge your brother? Avenge your nephew?”

Jiang Wei’en and the guards behind him laughed in ridicule.

“Brat, let me tell you, our Young Lord is a Jiang Family’s core disciple, and the current Jiang Family Patriarch is our Young Lord’s grandfather.” One of the Jiang Family guards prattled in a lofty manner: “And Changzhi City’s Castellan is our Young Lord’s uncle.”

The spectating crowd reacted greatly to the guard’s words.

“He’s actually is the Jiang Family Patriarch’s grandson!”

“Looks like this Black Warrior Institute inner disciple can only swallow this injustice!”

The surrounding whispers entered Jiang Wei’en’s ears, boosting his ego further. Looking at Huang Xiaolong, he said, “Brat, if you want to take your brother away, you can. Since they think having a few extra coins qualifies them to compete with me, even having the guts to attack me without reason, you should get on your knees and apologize on their behalf.”

Slander! Shameless slander!

Huang Xiaohai and the others with him glared angrily at Jiang Wei’en.

“Rubbish! We didn’t start the fight!” Huang Xiaohai shouted furiously.

Huang Xiaolong lifted his hand, indicating Huang Xiaohai and the others to calm down as he remained composed looking at Jiang Wei’en: “Kneel down and apologize?”

Jiang Wei’en snobbishly added, “Before I change my mind, you...” But he didn’t have the chance to finish his words for Huang Xiaolong disappeared in a flicker. By the time they caught sight of him again, his fist had accurately struck Jiang Wei’en Qi Sea

Jiang Wei’en didn’t even have the time to register what was happening, let alone react. A long wail rendered the air as a human body was knocked into the air like a dead dog, crashing into the Riding Wind Carrier Workshop’s front, its doors shattered into

pieces.

The noisy whispering crowd went quiet all of a sudden.

“Young Lord!!” Gu Yun and the Jiang Family guards finally recovered from their shock, scrambling hastily to check Jiang Wei’en’s condition.

“You, you dare to cripple our Young Lord’s Qi Sea!” Gu Yun spun around, inexpressibly enraged as he glowered at Huang Xiaolong, his voice thundered in the street.

No one present expected Huang Xiaolong, a mere Black Warrior Institute inner disciple to actually dare to attack Jiang Wei’en. Not only did he attack, he even ruthlessly broke Jiang Wei’en’s Qi Sea!

“Dare to cripple?” Huang Xiaolong was coldly indifferent, “So what if it’s crippled?”

Gu Yun jumped to his feet, releasing his aura to the fullest: “Death seeking brat! Even if you’re a Black Warrior Institute’s inner disciple, crippling our Young Lord’s Qi Sea is a sin punishable by death!” Both of Gu Yun’s palms was ember red like burning steel rods.

“Burning Fire Palm!” Gu Yun’s palm struck out at Huang Xiaolong. Before the actual palm arrived, alarming waves of heat swept out at the crowd watching on the sides, who felt as if they had fallen into a high temperature stove.

Everyone swiftly retreated like the tides toward safety.

When Gu Yun felt his palm strike Huang Xiaolong’s torso, a brutal light glinted in his eyes as he shouted: “Go die!”

“Big brother!” Huang Xiaohai and Huang Min cried out in worry.

Huang Xiaolong remained standing, his feet firmly on the ground. Looking at Gu Yun’s palm sticking to his chest, a sneer appeared on Huang Xiaolong’s face, “It seems like your Burning Fire Palm is lacking in heat.”

The crowd was dumbfounded watching this scene.

“You!” Gu Yun was wide-eyed with shock looking at Huang Xiaolong.

‘How could this be!’ This was his first thought. He was a peak early Fourth Order master, how could an insignificant Black Warrior Institute inner disciple be fine after taking a head-on hit from his Burning Fire Palm?!

While these thoughts were racing through Gu Yun’s head, a frightening energy rushed out from Huang Xiaolong’s body.

Gu Yun’s hands quivered as he was repelled, tumbling back in the air without the slightest resistance.

“Kill him!” Jiang Wei’en climbed up from the street floor, yelling madly toward the several Jiang Family guards at his side as he pointed at Huang Xiaolong: “I’ll bear all the consequences!”

Without another word, those Jiang Family guards pounced on Huang Xiaolong in attack.

However, before these Jiang Family guards’ attacks even reached Huang Xiaolong, they were sent flying at an even faster speed. It goes without saying, being able to become a Jiang Family’s guard, these guards’ strength wasn’t weak at all, but then again, the strongest among them was only a Fourth Order God Realm. Even though they won in numbers, to Huang Xiaolong, it made no difference whether it was one person or ten people.

At Huang Xiaolong’s current strength, he didn’t need to soul transform nor use the Godly Xumi Art, he could easily defeat these Jiang Family guards.

Watching Huang Xiaolong knocking off all his guards like nothing, Jiang Wei’en felt as if a bucket of ice water doused over him from head to toe, extinguishing his hatred and killing intent.

At this moment, he finally understood that the strength of this Black Warrior Institute inner disciple in front of him had far



exceeded his estimation.

Having settled the Jiang Family guards, Huang Xiaolong gradually approached Jiang Wei'en.

“You, y-you, what you want to do?!” Jiang Wei'en staggered frightfully.

“Since your Qi Sea is crippled, next are the meridians.” Huang Xiaolong answered without a change in his expression.

“No!” Jiang Wei'en shouted loudly.

The Mulberry Sword appeared in Huang Xiaolong's hand. With a single flick, he cut all the meridians in Jiang Wei'en's body.

“My Jiang Family will not spare you!” Jiang Wei'en screamed shrilly, his voice piercing, “You won't be able to run away, everyone that has any relation with you, they won't be able to escape. There will never be a place in the Black Tortoise Galaxy that will accept you, you will die tragically, tragically!”

“Is that so?” Huang Xiaolong's expression gradually grew icy, the Mulberry Sword in his hand chopped down, cleanly cutting off Jiang Wei'en's left arm at the shoulder.

“In that case, I'll kill you first.” Huang Xiaolong stated in a casual manner.

# Chapter 593: A Life For A Life

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When he heard Huang Xiaolong say that he would first kill him, Jiang Wei'en's deranged shouting about Huang Xiaolong's impending tragic death halted abruptly as his pupils dilated in fear, his remaining arm clutched at his left shoulder. Jiang Wei'en was trembling: "Don't!"

Huang Xiaolong raised his Mulberry Sword, a gentle tilt and Jiang Wei'en's right arm fell to the ground from his shoulder.

"I'll make sure you die tragically, horribly." Huang Xiaolong spoke softly as if he was speaking of an inconsequential matter. The Mulberry Sword in his hand glinted again as it sliced off one of Jiang Wei'en's legs.

The people spectating were stupefied, perturbed, and lastly, resigned to shaking their heads.

A mere Black Warrior Institute inner disciple actually dared to kill a direct lineage grandson of the Jiang Family's Patriarch?!

They could already foresee the tragic ending that this Black Warrior Institute inner disciple would suffer when the Jiang Family masters arrived, there was no way the institute would offend the Jiang Family for just one inner disciple.

Changzhi City's Castellan, Jiang Yongheng, was currently seated in the Castellan Manor's main hall, accompanying the Wang Family's Grand Elder, Wang Jingyuan, when a manor guard dashed inside in panic, "Lord Castellan, Young Master Jiang Wei'en's Qi Sea has been crippled by someone in Changzhi City!"

"What?!" Jiang Yongheng's face was stretched taut, jumping to his feet, he was already barraging: "Who is that person?"

The Wang Family's Grand Elder Wang Jingyuan was just as nonplussed by the mishap, what kind of person was so bold, daring to cripple Jiang Wei'en, a Jiang Family's core disciple's Qi Sea?

“It is a Black Warrior Institute’s inner disciple.” The guard replied in a tense voice, “Not only did he cripple Young Master Jiang Wei’en’s Qi Sea, he, he even cut off all of Young Master Jiang Wei’en’s meridians.”

Killing intent erupted from Jiang Yongheng’s body, “What bold dog’s guts! A little Black Warrior Institute inner disciple actually disregarded the Cloudsea Mainland’s ironclad law, ignoring Changzhi City’s rules, daring to cripple my Jiang Family core disciple’s Qi Sea and meridians! Damn him to hell!” With that said, he made brief work excusing himself from the Wang Family’s Grand Elder Wang Jingyuan, storming out of the main hall to lead a group of Castellan Manor’s masters over to the Riding Wind Carrier Workshop at the fastest speed.

This matter had roused Grand Elder Wang Jingyuan’s curiosity, hence he followed from the back, heading toward the Riding Wind Carrier Workshop. He had a vague feeling that the matter wasn’t as simple as it seemed.

In front of the Riding Wind Carrier Workshop, Huang Xiaolong looked without any ripple of emotion at Jiang Wei’en, who had lost all four limbs. A murderous gleam flickered in his eyes as the Mulberry Sword in his hand was preparing to swing down.

“Stop!” At this point, an angry roar thundered from the horizon, rumbling mightily in the air.

However, the action of Huang Xiaolong’s Mulberry Sword did not hesitate, sending a string of blood pearls to the air. Jiang Wei’en’s head flew out at an arch before falling on the street. The people standing there jumped back shrieking in avoidance.

Jiang Yongheng descended on the street moments later, staring dazedly at his nephew’s head rolling on the ground. He then turned around, his bloodshot eyes glaring viciously at Huang Xiaolong, spitting out each syllable through gritted teeth, “Today, no one can save you, no matter who, no one!!” The last few of his

words sounded hoarse and strained as if the last shred of his sanity was melted away.

Never had he imagined that after personally commanding the other to stop, this bastard Black Warrior Institute inner disciple still dared to swing his sword, killing his nephew.

Jiang Wei'en, how many resources had the family spent to nurture this core disciple! He was actually killed inside the walls of Changzhi City, his territory, in broad daylight!

This was shame!

The greatest humiliation of his life!

By this time, Grand Elder Wang Jingyuan and the rest of the Castellan Manor guards finally arrived. All of them gasped inwardly seeing Jiang Wei'en's head lying on the street.

Dead?!

Jiang Yongheng slowly approached Huang Xiaolong, the momentum surging from his body grew increasingly overwhelming.

As Changzhi City's Castellan, one of Jiang Family's Grand Elders, Jiang Yongheng was undoubtedly no weakling—a Tenth Order God Realm. T

Although he was only an early Tenth Order God Realm, he was stronger than any average mid-Tenth Order God Realm.

The crowd once again retreated away in fear.

“DIE—!” Jiang Yongheng's fist punched out at Huang Xiaolong, bearing intense killing intent. Wherever his fist passed, space warped and shattered inch by inch.

Watching as the force of his fist was about to hit Huang Xiaolong, turning him and those behind him into a sea of blood mist, suddenly, from afar, a sharp sword light pierced through the air.

The whole group of Changzhi City's masters seemed to hear the

faint roar of a dragon accompanying that sharp sword light.

The piercing sword light shattered Jiang Yongheng's fist force in the most tyrannical way, completely cutting off its connection from the space Huang Xiaolong was standing.

Obviously, Huang Xiaolong was standing right in front, yet his attack couldn't even move the edges of Huang Xiaolong's robe, whereas Jiang Yongheng himself staggered backward several steps.

The people on the street paled; such terrifying sword qi! It actually pushed back an early Tenth Order God Realm Jiang Yongheng!

"Who?! Roll out here for me!" Jiang Yongheng bellowed. There was actually someone who dared to obstruct him from killing this Black Warrior Institute's inner disciple!

"Roll out here? Castellan Jiang is so imposing, mouthing words with such a big tone." A languid voice sounded, and in the next moment, a bright glow flickered in the air as a figure appeared in front of everyone.

Jiang Yongheng's rage turned into shock when he saw the person's face, a deep frown appearing on his forehead: "Liu Yun."

Grand Elder Wang Jingyuan was just as shocked, the new arrival was actually the Black Warrior Institute Principal's eldest disciple, Liu Yun.

Jiang Yongheng looked fixedly at Liu Yun, speaking in a less than welcoming tone, "Liu Yun, this Black Warrior Institute inner disciple of yours killed a core disciple of my Jiang Family, a sin deserving ten thousand deaths! I advise you not to meddle in this matter. There's only death for this inner disciple today!"

Liu Yun snickered, "Sin deserving ten thousand deaths? What if I insist on... meddling?" Without waiting for an answer, Liu Yun looked toward Huang Xiaolong, "Junior Apprentice-brother, are

you alright?”

“Eldest Apprentice-brother, I’m fine.” Huang Xiaolong replied with a faint smile.

Earlier, when Zhao Shu mentioned that Changzhi City’s Castellan was Jiang Wei’en’s uncle, Huang Xiaolong already predicted that this Jiang Yongheng would appear, therefore he had crushed the jade talisman, informing his Eldest Apprentice-brother Liu Yun about the situation.

“Junior Apprentice-brother?!” Jiang Yongheng, as well as the people around were astounded.

This Black Warrior Institute inner disciple was Liu Yun’s Junior Apprentice-brother, then... he was?! Institute Principal Feng Yang’s fourth personal disciple, Huang Xiaolong?!

When Jiang Yongheng once again looked at Huang Xiaolong, it was with a different gaze. He didn’t expect this Black Warrior Institute inner disciple that he could easily squash would be the Institute Principal’s personal disciple!

His eyes flickered.

“Liu Yun, according to the Cloudsea Mainland’s law, a life for a life. Even if he is your Junior Apprentice-brother and the Black Warrior Institute Principal’s personal disciple, he still has to die just the same!” Jiang Yongheng snorted coldly, “Don’t tell me he can brazenly kill my Jiang Family’s core disciples on the Cloudsea Mainland relying on his status as the Institute Principal’s personal disciple?”

“He was the one who attacked first!” Huang Xiaohai stepped forward, pointing at Jiang Wei’en’s corpse, “He was the one relying on status and attacked us first, crippling our Qi Seas, my Big brother only retaliated because of this!”

Liu Yun patted Huang Xiaolong’s shoulder, grinning: “Junior Apprentice-brother, you’ve killed a good one!”

Jiang Yongheng was stifled to the point of vomiting blood, but a cold light still flickered in his eyes, “I don’t care for the reason, the fact is that Huang Xiaolong killed my Jiang Family’s core disciple. Today, he must pay for it with his life!” In the next moment, his figure arrived behind Huang Xiaolong, gripping a blood red large knife in his hand, chopping down on Huang Xiaolong.

But, another sword light was faster than Jiang Yongheng. A sharp light flashed before Jiang Yongheng’s eyes, then a sudden sharp pain traveled from his knife-wielding hand, causing him to jump back in retreat. Looking down, his hand was now merely a stump, all five fingers had been cut off.

“Jiang Yongheng, try and make another move if you dare.” Liu Yun sneered “But let me warn you in advance, the next time, it won’t be as simple as losing five fingers.”

# Chapter 594: Offer You A Cup of Tea

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“You!” Jiang Yongheng anger-warped face was marooned looking at Liu Yun. Liu Yun’s display of strength had exceeded his estimation. The question was, would he insist to act?

However, Liu Yun was definitely not someone to speak empty words. The next move he made would probably chop off his hands, or even kill him!

Others dared not, but Lu Yun did!

“Junior Apprentice-brother, let’s go!” No longer bothered with Jiang Yongheng, Liu Yun said to Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong nodded.

Watching Liu Yun and Huang Xiaolong taking everyone away and leaving, Jiang Yongheng’s gripped the blood knife in his hand, unwillingness etched on his face, but in the end, he did not act.

“Liu Yun, Huang Xiaolong!” Jiang Yongheng ground each word, “You’ve gone overboard!”

At this time, Grand Elder Wang Jingyuan came beside Jiang Yongheng, speaking in a low voice, “Brother Yongheng, this Huang Xiaolong has always acted brazenly as if he was above others due to the fact that he is the Black Warrior Institute Principal’s personal disciple. This time, he even dared to kill a core disciple of your Jiang Family. This is a clear insult, showing that he does not put your Jiang Family in his eyes.”

The look in Jiang Yongheng’s eyes grew icy, “This matter will not end here.”

Although he knew that Wang Jingyuan did not bear any goodwill, deliberately fanning the fire between the Jiang Family and the Black Warrior Institute, with Jiang Wei’en killed within the walls of Changzhi City, the Jiang Family had already lost face. Hence, one way or the other, this matter couldn't be swept away



just like that.

A short while later, Liu Yun, Huang Xiaolong, and the rest reached the Divine Fort Residence.

“Junior Apprentice-brother, the Jiang Family will not let this matter slide so easily.” Liu Yun added, “I have a place in the Black Warrior City, why don’t you move your family over there for the time being?”

Huang Xiaolong solemnly agreed, “Alright.”

After this matter, continuing to live in Changzhi City was no longer safe.

Having decided, Huang Xiaolong informed his parents and everyone else, telling them to pack light. With that, they left Changzhi City, following Liu Yun.

But, upon arriving in Black Warrior City, Huang Xiaolong did not settle his family in Liu Yun’s residence. Instead, he took out money and troubled his Eldest Apprentice-brother to help him purchase an adjoining residence.

Only Black Warrior Institute elite disciples and above could purchase a residence in Black Warrior City, and even though Huang Xiaolong couldn’t, his Eldest Apprentice-brother Liu Yun could buy it for him.

Having money helped everything flow smoother.

After throwing out more than 10 billion, before the day ended, several residences next to each other changed owners. The first thing Huang Xiaolong did was have people open entrances connecting these several residences. All in all, its land area was even bigger than the Divine Fort Residence in Changzhi City.

Huang Xiaolong styled the residence as ‘Luo Tong Residence’. On the same night itself, the Huang Family moved into the Luo Tong Residence.

While the Huang Family was busy moving into a new residence, the news of Jiang Wei'en being murdered by Huang Xiaolong in Changzhi City spread faster than wildfire, causing the entire Cloudsea Mainland to boil over.

The Jiang Family was one of the most prominent super forces of the Black Tortoise Galaxy. Having one of their core disciples killed in the Cloudsea Mainland was a first in the family's history.

“That Jiang Wei'en is the current Jiang Family Patriarch's, Jiang Wuhuang's grandson. He was extremely cherished by Jiang Wuhuang. This time, losing his favorite grandson in the hands of the Black Warrior Institute Principal's fourth disciple, Jiang Wuhuang will surely go crazy!”

“We're in for a good show this time. There's no way Jiang Wuhuang will quietly endure this matter. However, admittedly, that Huang Xiaolong is indeed a monstrous genius ah. I heard he defeated Jiang Wei'en's several Third Order and Fourth Order God Realm guards using just one move!”

“For real? How long has that Huang Xiaolong been cultivating? It hasn't been a decade since he entered the Black Warrior Institute, right? No, not even six years!”

The masters that rushed over to the Cloudsea Mainland due to the Black Warrior Auction house gossiped among themselves.

The Black Warrior Institute, inside Institute Principal Feng Yang's manor. Feng Yang was sitting on the main seat in the hall, leisurely sipping tea while Huang Xiaolong, Liu Yun, Chen Yang, and Qi Wen sat in silence.

“The matter, I already know.” Feng Yang spoke, “The fault lies with them. Even if it is Wuhuang, there's nothing much he can do.”

Huang Xiaolong spoke up, “This disciple has caused trouble for Master.”

Feng Yang waved his hand with an unconcerned demeanor, “A matter the size of a fart, don’t mind it. If it were me, I would do the same. Just a mere Jiang Family core disciple, even if we killed a Jiang Family Elder, there’s nothing to worry about as long as we’re in the right.”

“Thank you, Master.” Huang Xiaolong said gratefully.

At this time, a Black Warrior Institute disciple from outside came in to report, “Institute Principal, the Jiang Family’s Patriarch and Institute Vice-Principal Wang Na are outside, requesting to meet with you.”

Vice-Principal Wang Na? A light flickered in Huang Xiaolong’s eyes.

Among the current management of the Black Warrior Institute, there were three Vice-Principals after the Institute Principal, and this Wang Na was one of them. In the entire Black Warrior Institute, Wang Na’s strength was the closest to his Master Feng Yang.

No one expected this Institute Vice-Principall Wang Na to stand on the opposite side, coming here with the Jiang Family Patriarch.

“They sure act fast.” Hearing the disciple’s report, Feng Yang sneered. “Let them in.” As if he saw through Huang Xiaolong’s doubts, Feng Yang said, “This Wang Na has some relation with the Jiang Family.”

The disciple backed out from the main hall, and returned a short while later leading in an attractive woman and a middle-aged man, Wang Na, and Jiang Wuhuang.

Due to Wang Na’s position in the Black Warrior Institute, Huang Xiaolong, Liu Yun, Chen Yang, and Qi Wen all stood up in respectful greeting.

Entering the hall, Jiang Wuhuang’s eyes made a quick scan around. When his eyes swept over Huang Xiaolong, ill-disguised

killing intent flickered.

“Institute Principal Feng Yang,” As soon as Jiang Wuhuang opened his mouth to speak, Feng Yang suddenly raised a hand, cutting his tempo, “Jiang Wuhuang, if you’re here to ‘ask’ for someone, then you need not speak further.”

Jiang Wuhuang’s words choked in his throat.

“The tea in my manor tastes quite good, probably better than what you have in the Jiang Manor.” Feng Yang continued, “If you’re here to drink tea, as a generous person by nature, I can only offer you a cup of tea.”

Jiang Wuhuang’s expression grew increasingly ugly.

Come to drink tea? Offer you a cup?

What did this Feng Yang take him as? A beggar that came to beg for a cup of tea?

Jiang Wuhuang inhaled deeply, but his tone was cold, “Institute Principal Feng Yang, all of us Black Tortoise Galaxy’s twenty-three super forces had unanimously laid down these rules. Regardless of a person’s identity and status, if they committed murder on the Cloudsea Mainland, they must be handed to the Cloudsea Enforcement Team for execution! As the Black Warrior Institute Principal, will you openly shield your disciple and break the rule that our Black Tortoise Galaxy’s twenty-three super forces had set?!”

Feng Yang smiled faintly, “It’s your brain that is muddled, or have I done wrong? If I remember correctly, the rule we’ve set year states that if the other side attacked first, one is not guilty for killing the other party in view of self-defense!”

Jiang Wuhuang’s face flushed red.

“Feng Yang,” Wang Na interjected at this point. “Although you are our Black Warrior Institute’s Principal, you still cannot defy the rules as you like. Yes, Huang Xiaolong is your personal disciple,

but he is also a Black Warrior Institute's disciple. He killed a person on the Cloudsea Mainland, he committed a crime. As the Institute Vice-Principal, I have the authority to hand him over to the Cloudsea Enforcement Team!" That said, her hand reached out, wanting to capture Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong instantly felt the space around him still, unable to move an inch.

"Insolent!" Feng Yang snapped, his voice rumbled akin to a battle formation made up of millions of godly soldiers, like a fierce primordial beast roaring, resembling a killing outcry from the Divine World.

Wang Na's face tightened. With a twist of her left wrist, an endless icy flame soared forward.

A thunderous crash sounded in the hall.

Wang Na's body wobbled, staggering back several steps, whereas Jiang Wuhuang fared worse, forced back all the way to the entrance.

Feng Yang remained where he was, his eyes chilling cold as he looked at Wang Na, "Old witch, you're not qualified to decide what to do with my disciple. Now, the two of you can scam out of my manor, if not, I'll strip you two naked before tossing you two adulterous cheating pair outside!"

# Chapter 595: Hard to Swallow This Indignity!

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Stripped naked!

Adulterous cheating pair!

Tossed out!

Wang Na and Jiang Wuhuang's faces turned white and green. With their status, who dared to rebuke them, when did they ever had to suffer such humiliation?!

At this time, whistling winds sounded from afar. Clearly, that brief exchange between Feng Yang and Wang Na earlier had alerted the Black Warrior Institute masters.

Wang Na shot an icy glare at Feng Yang, "Feng Yang, do you think you can protect your disciple his entire life? I'll wait and see how you're going to do so after the Highgod Advancement Tournament ends!"

"We're leaving!" Both Wang Na and Jiang Wuhuang flew off into the sky. Before leaving, Jiang Wuhuang's hostile gaze stopped on Huang Xiaolong briefly without hiding the killing intent behind it.

Not long after the pair left, Black Warrior Institute's Grand Elders Chan Yu and Bao Xinrui arrived consecutively.

Liu Yun communicated with Huang Xiaolong through voice transmission. "Since the beginning of the previous term, the Black Warrior Institute's new rule stipulates that each new term's Institute Principal can only serve for fifty thousand years. By the end of the coming Highgod Advancement Tournament, it would also be the end of Master's term, whereas the most likely candidate for the next Institute Principal is none other than that old witch Wang Na! Wang Na has always been in conflict with our Master. Even though everything seems peaceful on the surface, the surging undercurrents and moves made in the dark never ceased. If the

next term's Institute Principal really went to her, that would be a world of troubles and headaches for us."

Liu Yun's brooding expression revealed his disquieting concerns. There were slightly over two hundred years until the next Highgod Advancement Tournament.

Huang Xiaolong's brows knitted, he wasn't aware at all that his Master would need to step down from the Institute Principal's position once the Highgod Advancement Tournament ended.

"What are the requirements to be the Black Warrior Institute's Principal?" The thought crossed Huang Xiaolong's mind, and he turned to ask Liu Yun.

Liu Yun explained, "One of the main condition is that the candidate must be an Institute Vice-Principal to be eligible to contend for the position. Currently, our Black Warrior Institute has three Institute Vice-Principals, to become the next Institute Principal, Wang Na only need to defeat the other two Vice-Principals. The problem is, Wang Na's strength is only inferior to our Master's, if nothing out of ordinary happens, the next Institute Principal will be none other than her!"

Must be a Vice-Principal of the Institute! Huang Xiaolong's hands clenched into fists.

Perhaps, there was a chance Wang Na wouldn't get to take over the position as she expected. If he entered the Highgod Advancement Tournament, received the Godforce infusion and broke through to Highgod Realm, then he would be qualified to become a Black Warrior Institute's Vice-Principal, qualified to compete for the Institute Principal position!

A light gleamed in Huang Xiaolong's eyes. Therefore, in the coming Highgod Advancement Tournament, he absolutely must get the first place!

Two hours later, Huang Xiaolong, Liu Yun, Chen Yang, and Qi

Wen left their Master Feng Yang's manor. Instead of returning to his yard on the Misty Rain Mountain Range, he traveled through the transmission array, reaching the Luo Tong Residence in the Black Warrior City.

After greeting his parents and the others in the Luo Tong Residence, Huang Xiaolong headed to his own yard with his brows locked in a deep frown.

Despite the Luo Tong Residence being located in the center of Black Warrior City, and the city's defense system being considered capable, Huang Xiaolong felt that it was still insufficient.

What if Jiang Wuhuang suddenly lost his temper, unleashing his anger on the Huang Family by sending high-level masters over to the Black Warrior City to assassinate his family? This was highly possible.

"You can go to the Azure Sea Firm to hire high-level masters for protection." Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi suggested.

"Hire masters?!" Huang Xiaolong blanked for a moment.

Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi reiterated, "That's right. At a large firm like the Azure Sea Firm, as long as you can afford to pay the price, you can hire high-level God Realm masters. Of course, you won't get a strong peak late-Tenth Order God Realm like your Eldest Apprentice-brother, but an average Tenth Order God Realm should be fairly easy."

Huang Xiaolong's eyes lit up at this, it did not occur to him that he could hire high-level God Realm masters from big firms like the Azure Sea Firm.

Huang Xiaolong hurried out from the Luo Tong Residence that very night, heading out to the Azure Sea Firm branch in the Black Warrior City. Meeting the branch supervisor, Meng Xia, Huang Xiaolong stated the purpose of his visit.

No doubt, hiring a Tenth Order God Realm master was an



exorbitant cost; a hundred million Xuanwu coins per year! The terms of service would begin after the contract was signed, and the longest contract duration available was ten years.

A hundred million a year! For a contract of ten years, that was equivalent to one billion per person!

This price was enough to frighten anyone out the door.

Without so much as a word, Huang Xiaolong threw down ten billion, hiring ten early Tenth Order God Realm masters for ten years.

Having these ten early Tenth Order God Realm masters, it was more than enough to protect the Huang Family. When he led these ten early God Realm masters back to the Luo Tong Residence, his hanging heart finally felt at ease. However, there was still the problem of his brother Huang Xiaohai, sister Huang Min, and others' broken Qi Seas and crippled meridians. He decided to wait until after the auction tomorrow and request for Master's help to heal them.

On a towering peak that reached the clouds, on the north side of the Black Warrior Institute, a grand residence stood erect. The residence was Institute Vice-Principal Wang Na's cultivation dwelling.

Ever since she returned from Feng Yang's manor, both Wang Na and Jiang Wuhuang's faces were as black as muddied water.

"I didn't expect Feng Yang that old bastard to actually have cultivated his Great Purging Howl to that level." Wang Na scoffed, "It seems that not only has he fully recovered from his injuries from that year, his cultivation actually improved by a lot."

Jiang Wuhuang's expression grew uglier at her words, "The Ancestor is in terminal seclusion, wait till the Ancestor comes out, Feng Yang that old wrinkly-skin's days are numbered."

"No need to wait for the Jiang Family Ancestor. When the

coming Highgod Advancement Tournament ends and I take over the Institute Principal position, let's see if he can still act this arrogantly." Wang Na stated coldly.

"I cannot swallow this indignity if I don't kill Huang Xiaolong!" Jiang Wuhuang's voice was filled with hate and anger.

"Don't worry, I've already contacted the Azure Dragon Institute. In the inner disciples' assessment four years later, some of their inner disciples would come over. At that time, they'll send Xiang Mingzhi as well." Wang Na's tone grew icy, "All we need to do at that time is arrange that Xiang Mingzhi to challenge Huang Xiaolong and kill him on the Hidden Dragon Arena, right in front of that old bastard Feng Yang. I want Feng Yang, that old bastard, to watch his disciple die in front of him."

Jiang Wuhuang hesitated before speaking, "Having Huang Xiaolong killed in front of Feng Yang, that old wrinkled skin, I'm afraid he'll run amok on the spot."

The consequences of Feng Yang running amok were not something their Jiang Family could bear.

Wang Na snickered, "It's Xiang Mingzhi who's going to kill Huang Xiaolong, what are you afraid for? You think Feng Yang will dare to kill Xiang Mingzhi? Xiang Mingzhi is the treasured disciple of the Azure Dragon Institute Principal, give Feng Yang a hundred leopard guts and he still wouldn't dare!"

Jiang Wuhuang laughed loudly, "You're right!" After a brief pause, he continued, "The sacred grade immortal spirit stone in tomorrow's auction, do you know who took it out?"

Wang Na shook her head, "I tried investigating the matter, but there was no result. However, Feng Yang that old bastard knows the person who took out the sacred grade immortal spirit stone."

Jiang Wuhuang sighed, "Pity, but no matter what, that sacred grade immortal spirit stone in tomorrow's auction, we must get

our hands on it. With this sacred grade immortal spirit stone, we can activate the primordial formation left behind by our Jiang Family's ancestors. Borrowing the power from the primordial formation, Ancestor's strength would enhance to another level!"

The night passed peacefully.

The following morning was beautiful and sunny. The Black Warrior Auction House's schedule proceeded as planned.

The entire Black Warrior City was filled with excitement, crowds making their way toward the auction house.

As soon as the sun rose over the horizon, Huang Xiaolong brought Shi Xiaofei straight to the Black Warrior auction house.

# Chapter 596: True Dragon King's Beast Cores

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By the time Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei reached the auction house, it was already packed with a sea of people. As the Institute Principal's personal disciple, of course, a high grade private room was arranged for Huang Xiaolong.

After both of them were seated inside the private room, Huang Xiaolong noticed Shi Xiaofei's nervousness. He reached out and held both of her small hands in his, reassuring her confidently, "Don't worry, Senior Crazy Lady will definitely show up."

As long as that Senior Crazy Lady showed up, he had ways to persuade her to help resolve the issue with Shi Xiaofei's Pure Luminance Enlightened Buddha Physique.

Shi Xiaofei looked gratefully at Huang Xiaolong, "Big brother Huang, thank you very much."

Huang Xiaolong smiled, "When your Pure Luminance Enlightened Buddha Physique is awakened, quickly break through God Realm and we'll ascend to the Divine World together!"

Shi Xiaofei nodded with all seriousness, "I will definitely work very hard to ascend to the Divine World together with you!" Her hands tightened around Huang Xiaolong's.

Half an hour passed as more and more high experts from various corners of the galaxy filled the auction hall. Finally, the auction commenced.

The first item on auction was an egg of a divine beast, the Winged Tiger. As a later generation of the Divine Bright Tiger, the Winged Tiger inherited one of the purest divine beast bloodlines. Due to its high talent, in general, a Winged Tiger could grow to a high-level God Realm demonic beast.

Moreover, the Winged Tiger was able to enhance its strength by

swallowing spirit stones. After incubation, it had a speedy growth rate, able to advance to God Realm within five hundred years. Which was why many super forces' disciples liked to purchase demonic beast eggs like the Winged Tiger that contained divine beast bloodlines, doubling as a mount when it grew up.

The starting price for this Winged Tiger egg was ten million. In a matter of seconds, the cries of prices filled the hall like endless crashing waves.

Ten million was, honestly, nothing to Huang Xiaolong, however, he had no interest in this Winged Tiger egg, hence, he did not join in the bid for it.

Attending the auction this time around, Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei's main purpose was to wait for Senior Crazy Lady to show up.

As the items shifted through the auction stage one after another, gasps of shock, exclamations of surprise, heavy sighs and laments could be ceaselessly heard. In its third hour, the auction house entered into a white-hot atmosphere. Each item were treasures worth over a hundred million.

Shi Xiaofei gradually became worried.

"There's no need to worry." Huang Xiaolong comforted, "The bidding for the sacred grade immortal spirit stone has yet to start, the instant Senior Crazy Lady appears, my Master will send people to inform us." As the anchor item of the auction, it would be left to the end of the auction.

Shi Xiaofei nodded, she could only patiently wait.

Another dozen items passed through the auction stage, and after a divine armor was bid off, the auctioneer began to introduce the next item, "Coming up are two beast cores. These are two beast cores of the legendary True Dragon King."

The moment the auctioneer's introduction ended, the entire hall

was filled with an excited energy.

“It’s actually the True Dragon King’s beast cores! The True Dragon King was a formidable master ranked third on the God Ranking List in the past!”

“The True Dragon King’s true body was a variant of Azure Dragon, thus having two beast cores inside his body. One is water-element, and the other is an ice-element beast core. If this True Dragon King’s beast cores are used in alchemy to refine sacred grade immortal divine pellets, it would definitely be the finest top sacred grade divine pellet!”

Huang Xiaolong’s eyes brightened, sitting inside the private room.

Beast cores of the third ranked True Dragon King! Each name on the God Ranking List was a Highgod Realm master! Most important of all, what he needed the most now were Highgod Realm divine dragons’ beast cores.

“Tsk tsk, this True Dragon King’s beast cores are really good stuff.” Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s praised, “These two True Dragon King’s beast cores are comparable to ten of the Highgod beast cores inside the Hailstone Treasure vault. Little Huang brat, you absolutely must get these two beast cores!”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, determined. Even without Dragon Emperor Ao Taiyi’s reminder, he’d have done the same.

Like Huang Xiaolong, there were many people keen on getting their hands on these True Dragon King’s beast cores.

Huang Xiaolong was in private room number sixteen, and inside private room eight not far from Huang Xiaolong sat an imposing young man of extraordinary bearing, clad in a robe with a green dragon emblem sewn on his chest. Behind the young man, stood two old men. These two old men stood quietly as if they blended themselves with heaven and earth itself, unassuming yet possessed

unfathomable strength.

“We’ve already collected more than a hundred types of elixirs above ten thousand years, only lacking this True Dragon King’s beast cores. Once we successfully obtain them, we can begin refining the Twin Dragon Flying to Heaven Sacred Pellet. Once Young Lord consumes it, within four years, Young Lord’s strength will breakthrough another level!” One of the old men said respectfully.

The young man nodded.

“Young Lord, Vice-Principal Wang Na extended her invitation, hoping that Young Lord is willing to visit her manor after the auction ends.” The other old men said.

The young man answered with little interest, “I know, a little Black Warrior Institute inner disciple, is it necessary for me to personally act? When the time comes, just let that Su Guozhen or Ba Canghai to do it, they’re more than enough.”

“Young Lord mustn’t underestimate this Huang Xiaolong. According to the rumors, this child’s talent is extremely high, able to defeat a Fourth Order God Realm master having less cultivated for less than a hundred years.” The first old man solemnly stated.

The corner of the young man’s lips curved into a mocking sneer, “Just a Fourth Order God Realm, so what if his talent is high? At the moment he’s only a Second Order God Realm, right? Even if he managed to breakthrough to Third Order God Realm four years later, you can simply choose either one, Su Guozhen or Ba Canghai, they can still squash him dead easily.”

This young man was Azure Dragon Institute Principal’s personal disciple, the leader of the Azure Dragon Institute’s inner disciples, Xiang Mingzhi.

“Now, we’ll begin the bidding for the True Dragon King’s beast cores, both beast cores will be auctioned together, starting at one

billion. Every increase cannot be lower than ten million.” At this time, the auctioneer’s voice rang in the hall again.

One billion!

The guests sitting in the hall sucked in cold breaths of air.

One billion was a hard sum even for some super forces’ Grand Elders. With one billion, one could already purchase a comfortable residence on the Cloudsea Mainland. This figure immediately diminished the desire of many super forces’ Grand Elders and Patriarchs from bidding.

Although this True Dragon King’s beast cores were good stuff, they could only be used in alchemy, being refined into pellets. Other than this, there wasn’t much use. Then again, since when was a sacred grade divine pellet so easy to refine? Not to mention the fact that it needed a large number of ten thousand years and above herbs as supplements.

The auction hall fell into an abrupt silence.

“Two billion!” Xiang Mingzhi aimed for a swift conclusion, doubling the price.

All the people in the hall were shocked, each turning their heads toward private room number eight.

“Private room number eight...? If I’m not wrong, it’s the people from the Azure Dragon Institute!”

The guests in the hall showed a great reaction.

In private room number six, Huang Xiaolong was a little surprised hearing this. Azure Dragon Institute? A small smile crept up his face, ‘How interesting.’

“Three billion!” While everyone was still reacting the Azure Dragon Institute, Huang Xiaolong’s voice cut through the noise in the hall, ringing crisp and clear in everyone’s ear.

Three billion!



When crowd's focus shifted to private room six, another ripple shot through the crowd.

Inside private room eight, Xiang Mingzhi was slightly surprised, for he did not expect there to be people who dared to compete with him. After a brief second of surprise, he showed a radiant smile, "It seems like this trip to Black Warrior City isn't as dull as I assumed. This is interesting, I hope you'll continue to entertain me." In the end, he called out: "Four billion!"

Four billion!

The crowd below once again sucked in a breath of cold air.

Madness! These were merely the True Dragon King's beast cores, not the actual body itself. At most, it could fetch a little over two billion. Four billion had already exceeded its worth in double.

"Ten billion!" While the crowd below was jarred to the soul at four billion, Huang Xiaolong's calm voice rang out.

Ten billion!

This time, the auction hall went deathly quiet.

# Chapter 597: Earth-Shaking Exorbitant Price

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The amount nearly shocked some of the present Grand Elders and Patriarchs of the first ranked forces to their death-bed. Even the super forces' Grand Elders and Patriarchs seated within the private rooms above almost had their eyeballs pop out of their sockets.

The auction hall was deathly still, so quiet that even the drop of a needle could be heard.

Inside private room number six, Huang Xiaolong had a scheming smirk on his face as he waited to see if the person inside private room number eight would follow or not.

'You want to compare wallet sizes?' Heh, what he lacked the least of all was Xuanwu coins. In fact, Huang Xiaolong genuinely felt like there were too few places where he could spend them.

On top of that, he naturally did not have any good impression toward people from the Azure Dragon Institute. Since they ran into each other here, he might as well take the chance to disgust the other side a little.

In private room number eight, Xiang Mingzhi's eyes narrowed dangerously to two thin slits, two piercing glints flickered unnoticeably.

Ten billion!

Although he had come across some ancient masters' cultivation dwellings and was far from lacking in terms of money, this price had managed to jar him.

"Go and find out who's in that private room number six." Xiang Mingzhi coldly instructed one of the old men standing behind him.

"Yes, Young Lord!" Respectfully acknowledging Xiang Mingzhi's

words, the old man turned and left the room.

“Eleven billion!” Xiang Mingzhi called out, breaking the stagnated atmosphere in the auction hall. But everyone could clearly detect the thick flowing murderous aura within the collected icy voice.

Huang Xiaolong leaned back comfortably on the seat, not missing the other side’s killing intent. Without missing a beat, he called out: “Twenty billion!”

Twenty billion!

Several muffled thuds were heard coming from the auction hall below due to some first rank forces’ Grand Elders and Patriarchs dazedly sliding off their seats to the floor from astonishment.

Some Elders of the middle ranking forces and families could hardly control their hearts from jumping out from their chests.

“W-who’s in private room number six? Tw-twenty BILLION!!” A first rank force family Elder exclaimed. At the mention of twenty billion, his tongue stuttered understandably.

“Private room six... it should be the Black Warrior Institute Principal’s personal disciple, Huang Xiaolong?!”

“Huang Xiaolong?! How can Huang Xiaolong have so much money? Did the Institute Principal came over to compete for the True Dragon King’s beast cores, merely allowing his disciple to bid on the surface?”

“The Black Warrior Institute Principal’s wealth can drown a person to death!”

The crowd below responded with doubt and astonishment.

Hearing the words that passed between the crowd below, a wry smile appeared on Huang Xiaolong’s face as Shi Xiaofei jested, “Looks like no one believes that Big brother Huang has so much money.”

Still, this was also a good misunderstanding, preventing others from thinking too deeply into the source of his wealth. Otherwise, an average Black Warrior Institute inner disciple capable of taking out twenty billion Xuanwu coins to bid for something would undoubtedly raise many curious eyebrows. If it was the Institute Principal, then everything was easily explained.

In private room number eight, Xiang Mingzhi's face muscles slightly twitched.

Twenty billion?! His hands unknowingly clenched into fists as the killing intent in his heart roared like great waves.

"Young Lord, I found out. The person in private room number six is the Black Warrior Institute Principal's disciple, Huang Xiaolong." At this time, the old man that went out to inquire returned, reporting to Xiang Mingzhi.

Xiang Mingzhi's tone was extremely grim: "I know." The excited discussion below had already entered his ears, 'Do I still need you to report to me?!'

His heart was burning, his anger raging!

"Twenty-one billion!" Xiang Mingzhi was literally gritting his teeth calling out his bid. He was determined to get these True Dragon King's beast cores. Otherwise, all of his efforts and time spent in collecting more than a hundred different herbs above ten thousand years old would have been in vain.

The uproaring auction hall quieted once more.

Seeing that the other side had decided to follow through with his bid, Huang Xiaolong turned toward Shi Xiaofei saying, "Every time they're only adding a billion to the price, people from the Azure Dragon Institute are so stingy." Huang Xiaolong purposely did not conceal his voice, hence, everyone in the auction hall and the private rooms clearly heard what he said.

Every time only adding a billion to the price, stingy!

One could imagine the myriad expressions of the people around hearing this. Those words nearly made Xiang Mingzhi vomit blood.

“Thirty billion.” Just when it looked like Xiang Mingzhi was really about to vomit blood, Huang Xiaolong’s unhurried voice sounded, as if what he was saying wasn’t ‘thirty billion’, but ‘three hundred’ Xuanwu coins.

Thirty billion!

Those in the auction hall could hear their hearts beating like war drums in their ears. A first rank force disciple that had a heart disease fainted, clutching his chest.

A strange atmosphere filled the auction hall.

Xiang Mingzhi’s expression was extremely ugly, fury exploded in his eyes akin to a fierce beast on the verge of going berserk.

“Huang-Xiao-long.” Each syllable came out with much difficulty. The temperature in private room number eight plummeted sharply.

“Young Lord, should we, forget it?” One of the old men behind him tried to persuade him.

“How many more Xuanwu coins do we have?” Xiang Mingzhi asked after taking a deep breath. He had two objectives in attending this Black Warrior City auction; one of them was the True Dragon King’s beast cores and the other was none other than the sacred grade immortal spirit stone.

“Deducting the items we bought earlier, we have a little more than forty-six billion,” The other old man answered, “but if we insist to buy the True Dragon King’s beast core, I’m afraid we won’t have enough to acquire the sacred grade immortal spirit stone.”

Xiang Mingzhi’s face was extremely gloomy.

Coming to the Black Warrior City this time, they had brought more than fifty billion with them. Initially, before they set off, he had assumed that fifty billion was more than enough to complete his two objectives; acquiring both the True Dragon King's beast cores as well as the sacred grade immortal spirit stone. Yet, he didn't expect to run into this situation.

That Huang Xiaolong was doing this on purpose, or else only those with their brain damaged by crashing into a block of tofu would take out thirty billion to buy the True Dragon King's beast cores.

"Private room number six has bid thirty billion, would anyone else like to offer a higher price?" The auctioneer's voice rang in the auction hall.

Hesitation flashed across Xiang Mingzhi's face. He was unresigned, yet he could only give up in the end. Finally, Huang Xiaolong successfully bid for the True Dragon King's beast cores with an earth-shattering exorbitant price.

Witnessing this, the people in the auction hall were still trying to recover from having their views toward money shattered, shaking their heads and sighing.

Some Grand Elders and Patriarchs found it hard to comprehend why Huang Xiaolong would spend thirty billion to buy beast cores that were worth no more than two billion at most.

"Has the Black Warrior Institute Principal gone mad? Or is this disciple of his cuckoo? Even he if wanted to irk the Azure Dragon Institute's people, there's no need to throw out thirty billion!" Some experts were clamoring through gritted teeth.

Subsequently, several items were auctioned off.

Despite the bidding war being just as fierce, none of the items managed to fetch the inconceivable price that the True Dragon King's beast cores did, falling into a more acceptable price range

for everyone.

“Next, we’re bringing out this auction’s anchor treasure, a sacred grade immortal spirit stone.” Close to the end, the auctioneer raised his voice, letting it boom throughout the entire auction hall.

The auctioneer’s announcement roused a great reaction from the crowd below, everyone looked like they were injected with chicken blood, their eyes widened and their breathing grew heavy.

Sacred grade immortal spirit stone!

The first piece to be auctioned in tens of thousands of years.

When the Black Warrior Auction House appraiser carried the sacred grade immortal spirit stone with both hands onto the auction stage, everyone sitting in the hall stood up, craning their necks and opening their eyes wide as they fixed an immovable stare on the small piece of stone.

Inside each private room, Xiang Mingzhi and the others also stood up with a feverish look in their eyes.

‘I must get this sacred grade immortal spirit stone, absolutely!’ He vowed to himself.

Under the many penetrating heated gazes, the Black Warrior Auction House appraiser finally walked up the stage, standing in the center and explaining the usage and appraisal result to everyone present.

When the appraiser was done, the auctioneer scanned the room with a smile on his face, “I believe everyone already knows that this piece of sacred grade immortal spirit stone is priceless, invaluable, hard to be measured by monetary value. With consent from the owner, we will not set a starting price for this sacred grade immortal spirit stone. Everyone present here can freely offer a price. The bidding begins now.”

No set bidding price? Eyes turned red. This meant that everyone could make an offer, no matter the price they called out?!

## Chapter 598: Are You An Idiot?

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“Then can I bid ten thousand?” A first rank force Grand Elder heard what the auctioneer said and asked in a jesting manner.

The others in the auction hall also broke out in amiable laughter.

“You can.” The auctioneer did not mind at all, joining the laughing crowd, “Who would like to be the first one to bid a price?”

“One million.” Someone from the crowd instantly cried out.

Although it was said they could call out any bid price, in the end, no one really called out ten thousand.

Hearing someone calling out ‘one million’, the easy laughter in the hall stopped.

“Two million!”

“Five million!”

“Ten million!”

“Thirty million!”

Following the first bid, many more cries followed like waves from the back, the price continued to rise.

Sitting inside the private room, listening to the voices calling out ever increasing prices, a wry smile flickered across Huang Xiaolong’s face. Indeed, he was the one who agreed to give the freedom of bidding price for to the current him, money was a mere figure. The amount was irrelevant.

When the bidding price reached one hundred million, it quickly jumped to one billion in a short few breaths’ time. When it reached one billion, the super forces families spectating from the private rooms also began to join in the bidding frenzy, turning it even fiercer.



“Ten billion.” From private room eight, the Azure Dragon Xiang Mingzhi’s voice sounded.

The last bid offer was six billion, and Xiang Mingzhi's offer suddenly propelled the price to double digits in the billions, causing the hall to fall into an abrupt silence.

“Twelve billion.” After a momentary silence, from private room number four, a sharp icy voice belonging to a woman sounded.

“Fifteen billion!” The person inside private number room three cried out.

“Twenty billion!” A sharp gleam flitted in Xiang Mingzhi's eyes.

“Twenty-two billion!” The voice came from private room five.

After the price exceeded ten billion, some of the first rank forces and families sitting in the auction hall had stopped competing. The price quickly skyrocketed, exceeding twenty billion.

Sitting inside his private room, Huang Xiaolong was frowning at the moment despite the ever increasing price offered. Could it be that Senior Crazy Lady did not get wind of the auction for the sacred grade immortal spirit stone and therefore did not come?

If this was the case, then it defeated the purpose of him taking out the sacred grade immortal spirit stone for this auction.

Huang Xiaolong lightly squeezed Shi Xiaofei’s hand, his eyes conveying remorse.

Shi Xiaofei shook her head, flashing him a comforting smile, “It's alright. Even if Senior Crazy Lady didn't come, I will still cultivate diligently so that I can awaken my Pure Luminance Enlightened Buddha Physique.”

It was at this time that a knocking sound came from their private room door.

“Come in.” Huang Xiaolong permitted.

The person who entered was one of the auction house’s

supervisors. He faced Huang Xiaolong as he spoke, “Lord Institute Principal said that Senior Crazy Lady is here, in private room number four.”

“Private room four!” Both Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei shook slightly as joy rushed to their faces.

As long as Senior Crazy Lady showed up, the rest of the matter would be much easier.

A short while later, the bidding price for the sacred grade immortal spirit stone reached fifty billion. Fifty billion had far surpassed the internal limit set by many super forces’ Ancestors and Patriarchs. Despite that, there were people willing to offer higher still.

Inside private room number eight, Xiang Mingzhi’s face was gloomy to the extreme.

This time, he had only brought fifty billion, when the offer had exceeded that range, he could only give up. But, he was unwilling to give up just like this!

He had arrived in Black Warrior City filled with confidence to bring back the True Dragon King’s beast cores as well as the sacred grade immortal spirit stone, but now, not only had he failed to get the sacred grade immortal spirit stone, even the True Dragon King's beast cores flew from his hand!

‘It was that Huang Xiaolong!! That Huang Xiaolong!’ Xiang Mingzhi's eyes turned scarlet, the more he thought about it, the more his hatred surged. Everything was that Huang Xiaolong's fault!

“Initially, I didn't plan to do anything during the inner disciples’ assessment four years later, but since you asked for it, I will personally take the matter in my hands. Huang Xiaolong, I want your life! I will let you know the consequences of offending me!” He gritted his teeth, voice chilling to the bones.

In the end, the sacred grade immortal spirit stone fetched a sky-high price of sixty-five billion, but it was bought by the guest in private room number three instead of private room number four.

The guests inside private room number three were from the Gudu Family.

With that, the curtain fell on this year's Black Warrior Auction House's Annual Auction.

Knowing that Senior Crazy Lady had appeared and would be invited to his Master Feng Yang's cultivation manor, Huang Xiaolong was finally able to relax a little.

However, just as Huang Xiaolong and Shi Xiaofei were coming out from the auction house, they bumped into the three people from the Azure Dragon Institute, Xiang Mingzhi, and the two old men.

Xiang Mingzhi extended an arm out, blocking the two people's path, his tone cold and condescending: "You're Huang Xiaolong?"

Huang Xiaolong glanced at the other side's attire and sneered, "I am. A good dog does not block the path, if there's nothing else, please move away."

The two old men behind Xiang Mingzhi were instantly enraged.

Whereas Xiang Mingzhi's face reddened as his finger trembled pointing at Huang Xiaolong angrily, "What did you say? You! Huang Xiaolong, at first I did not want to do anything in the inner disciples' assessment four years later, but now, you've completely infuriated me. Four years later, I will personally squash you like the measly ant that you are!"

The people passing by inevitably stopped to watch and listen.

"That looks like the Azure Dragon Institute Principal's personal disciple, Xiang Mingzhi?"

"Xiang Mingzhi? The one hailed as the Azure Dragon Galaxy's

most heaven-defying genius? If I'm not wrong, they said he is already a Fifth Order God Realm master after less than a hundred years of cultivation!”

The people around whispered and sighed.

Listening to the whispers around him, Huang Xiaolong looked coldly opposite him. He didn't expect the young man in front of him to be that Xiang Mingzhi.

Truly as the old adage goes, enemies meet on a narrow road. It seems like the person who fought him for the True Dragon King's beast cores was this kid.

In a way, Huang Xiaolong understood why the other side was pissed at him.

“Huang Xiaolong, we’ve set our eyes on the True Dragon King's beast cores, sell them to us now and we’re willing to give you two billion. In the inner disciples’ assessment four years later, our Young Lord can spare your life.” One of the old men standing behind Xiang Mingzhi stated icily as he glared at Huang Xiaolong.

“What a joke! Your brain must have been damaged colliding with a Tyrant Boar, right? I paid thirty billion for the True Dragon King's beast cores and you want me to sell them to you for two billion?” Huang Xiaolong looked at the old man as if he was looking at an idiot: “Are you an idiot?”

“You!!” The old man’s face flushed a deep red, his eyes spitting fire, and his killing intent pierced the sky.

“What? Want to fight?” Huang Xiaolong jeered.

They were in Black Warrior City. If the other side dared to make a move, Huang Xiaolong was confident that he could make that old man lose his life here.

Xiang Mingzhi had calmed down by now, raising a hand to stop the old man from acting impulsively. Still looking at Huang Xiaolong with the same cold eyes, he calmly spoke, “Even without

the True Dragon King's beast cores, I can still flatten you just the same in the inner disciples' assessment. Flatten you with one finger, like an ant." His eyes as he shifted toward Shi Xiaofei at his side, "Your woman is not bad, enjoy the last four years of your life."

"Let's go." Xiang Mingzhi's group of three walked away.

Huang Xiaolong watched the three men's leaving silhouettes. He acknowledged that Xiang Mingzhi was indeed very strong, but four years later, who will squash who like an ant was yet to be determined.

"Let's head over to Master's manor." He said to Shi Xiaofei, no longer bothering with those who had left. They both headed to the Black Warrior City transmission array, arriving in Feng Yang's manor shortly and meeting with that Senior Crazy Lady.

She was actually a slender woman, resembling an attractive madame in her forties. It was just that she was more than a little aloof and cold. Her real name was Yang Yi.

After knowing Huang Xiaolong's intention, Crazy Lady Yang Yi did not agree to pass the Moon Summoning Rhyme to Shi Xiaofei in the beginning, but when Huang Xiaolong took out a sacred grade immortal spirit stone, she relented with a condition. The condition being for Shi Xiaofei to worship her as her disciple.

"Apprenticeship?" Huang Xiaolong looked over to Shi Xiaofei, seeking her opinion.

# Chapter 599: Fourth Order God Realm

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“Yes.” Shi Xiaofei nodded in agreement. Being able to worship a Highgod Realm as Master, how many people dreamed of this kind of opportunity? This kind of pie falling from heaven, of course she wasn’t one to refuse.

Thus, witnessed by Feng Yang and Huang Xiaolong, Shi Xiaofei respectfully went through the customs of worshipping under a Master.

However, what stumped Huang Xiaolong subsequently was Crazy Lady Yang Yi saying that in order to cultivate her Moon Summoning Rhyme, the first three stages must be cultivated on a land of the new moon. Therefore, she had to take Shi Xiaofei to cultivate in the land of the new moon.

In the Black Tortoise Galaxy, only one place had such a land, and that was one of the colder world surfaces in the remote northern part of the Black Tortoise Galaxy called Wintry North World.

A tiny frown made its way across Huang Xiaolong’s brows. If this was the case, then until Shi Xiaofei mastered the first three stages of the Moon Summoning Rhyme, she could only stay in the Wintry North World — the two of them would be separated for a period of time.

“Big brother Huang, don’t worry, I will cultivate hard and strive to advance to the third stage as soon as possible.” Watching Huang Xiaolong’s obvious reluctance, Shi Xiaofei comforted in return.

Crazy Lady Yang Yi added, “With Xiaofei’s talent, she can advance to the third stage of the Moon Summoning Rhyme in thirty years’ time, moreover, you can always come see her in Wintry North World.”

Huang Xiaolong nodded, there was naught but this way.

“By the time Xiaofei reaches the third stage of Moon Summoning

Rhyme, it's very likely that her Pure Luminance Enlightened Buddha Physique's potential would be fully awakened. After that, within a hundred years, she'd be able to break through God Realm." Crazy Lady Yang Yo added, "With me around, rest assured, nothing will happen to her." In fact, for the last several hundred years, she had been searching for a successor but had yet to find a suitable candidate.

Although the main reason she accepted Shi Xiaofei was due to the sacred grade immortal spirit stone, Shi Xiaofei's talent was indeed excellent. She was a most fitting successor to carry on her mantle, moreover, this disciple's temperament was to her liking. On the whole, she liked this disciple very much.

The next morning, Shi Xiaofei followed Crazy Lady Yang Yi, leaving the Black Warrior City, departing toward the Wintry North World's land of the new moon to begin her new cultivation.

On the other hand, his younger sister and brother, Huang Xiaohai and Huang Min, as well as the rest, under Feng Yang's Godforce nurturing, their Qi Seas and meridians were healed as good as new in a short period of time.

Five days after the auction, Huang Xiaolong returned to Yard No.1 and began his closed-door practice. This time around, he was resolute to break through Fourth Order God Realm, otherwise, he wouldn't step out of Yard No.1.

However, Huang Xiaolong wasn't anxious to refine the True Dragon King's beast cores that he got from the auction, instead, he continued refining the remaining hundreds of Tenth Order God Realm beast cores from the Hailstone Treasure vault.

After stepping into Third Order God Realm, Huang Xiaolong's speed in refining the beast cores had increased again. Previously, to refine one early Tenth Order God Realm beast core would take him half a month's time, whereas now, refining a mid and peak mid-Tenth Order God Realm beast core merely took him five to six

days.

One month, two months, three months quickly passed, and Huang Xiaolong's strength grew with each passing day.

By the end of the fourth month, he had advanced to peak early-Third Order God Realm, just half a step more to advance to mid-Third Order God Realm.

While Huang Xiaolong entered into closed-door practice, the Jiang Family that had been clamoring noisily for Huang Xiaolong to pay a life for a life went quiet, as if all of them had forgotten about Jiang Wei'en being murdered by Huang Xiaolong in Changzhi City. The entire matter seemed to have subsided into the background.

Whereas the matter about the Azure Dragon Institute Principal's personal disciple, Xiang Mingzhi, blocking Huang Xiaolong's path after the auction and saying that he will personally be killing Huang Xiaolong four years later during the inner disciples' assessment spread out.

Half a year passed. Not only did the matter did not die down, it became even more heated and exaggerated. In fact, all of the super forces, most first rank forces, as well as the several higher ranked worlds' forces in the Black Tortoise Galaxy knew about this.

In an instant, almost all influential forces in the Black Tortoise Galaxy waited with anticipation toward the coming Black Warrior Institute's inner disciples assessment.

Needless to say, there were many of those who gloated with glee hearing this news, such as the Wang and the Jiang Families.

Gudu Leng stood in his cultivation yard, midway up the Misty Rain Mountain Range, looking up toward the peak. Standing beside him was none other than Wang Biaoyuan.

“That Huang Xiaolong actually hid himself inside the yard in cultivation the moment the auction ended, not taking one step out



from there to date.” Wang Biayuan sneered, “Closed-door practice? No matter how crazy he cultivates, he won’t last one move in front of that Xiang Mingzhi.”

“Say, what level can his strength grow to until the day of the inner disciples’ assessment?” Gudu Leng suddenly asked.

Wang Biaoyuan was at first taken aback by Gudu Leng’s question, but he solemnly answered, “Slightly over a year ago at the outer disciples’ assessment, he was an early Second Order God Realm. Give him five years’ time, as much of a freak as he is, he could at most advance to Third Order... probably?” In the end, Wang Biaoyuan’s words faltered from lack of certainty.

Gudu Leng spoke, “If I was an early Second Order God Realm, in five years’ time, the highest I can reach is peak late-Second Order God Realm. But for Huang Xiaolong, Third Order God Realm is not necessary his highest limit.”

Wang Biaoyuan frowned at Gudu Leng’s words before breaking into a sneer, “Then, according to you, he can break through till late-Third Order? Perhaps, even Fourth Order God Realm? Do you really think that’s possible? That’s simply ridiculous! From what I heard, the reason why he was able to breakthrough from half-step God Realm to early Second Order God Realm was because he found a treasure comparable to the pure metal essence that I found. As for what it was, I don’t know, but I don’t believe he’d be so lucky as to run into a treasure like that a second time!”

Gudu Leng nodded, “Even if he really did have some fortuitous encounter, allowing him to break through to Fourth Order God Realm, he would still end up dying. With that Xiang Mingzhi’s talent and strength, he could probably defeat a Sixth Order God Realm easily.”

Huang Xiaolong was totally ignorant of the outside world’s opinions.

Time continued to flow, and in the blink of an eye, one year had

passed.

Sitting cross-legged at the center of the Ten Buddha Formation within the Xumi Temple, multiple strands of gold, black, and red light circled around Huang Xiaolong's body, blending in and out of view.

The black and blue twin dragons hovered above him, their dragon roars echoed in the air. All of a sudden, Huang Xiaolong trembled from head to toe. A dazzling light covered him entirely as a clear crisp sound came from inside his body. Following that, his aura exploded and continued to climb higher.

Terrifying pressure spread out like a hurricane, causing cracks in the surrounding space.

Opening his eyes, it was clear that Huang Xiaolong was in a great mood.

Fourth Order God Realm! After seventeen months of closed-door practice, he finally, he was finally a Fourth Order God Realm!

Initially, Huang Xiaolong had assumed that he would need at least two years, but who knew that even before a year and a half passed, he would be able to have a breakthrough.

Huang Xiaolong's consciousness submerged internally, checking the condition of his body. His meridians had widened twice their previous size. These meridians were connected to each other, resembling a primordial divine dragon in slumber. In his dantian, his immortal essence force was extremely viscous and thick, at least five to six times of what it used to be. His battle qi roared happily like the waves in the large ocean. The time and space law strands in Huang Xiaolong's soul sea had already reached a staggering three hundred thousand in number, and each of them was at least thirty meters long.

Three hundred thousand time and space law strands, this had never happened before! Even for an average Fifth Order God Realm

master, their time and space law strands only numbered about thirty thousand.

Huang Xiaolong stood up, immediately causing the space to tremble from pressure. Sensing the vigorous energy inside his body, he had a feeling that he was able to shatter a world with one punch.

He finally broke through to Fourth Order God Realm!

‘I wonder if Father, Mother, and the rest are doing well.’ Thinking to himself, he exited Yard No.1, heading toward the Black Warrior Institute’s transmission array.

# Chapter 600: Slave

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It didn't take Huang Xiaolong much time to reach the Luo Tong Residence from the Black Warrior City's transmission array.

However, what baffled Huang Xiaolong upon his arrival at the Luo Tong Residence was the fact that the guards stationed at the main entrance weren't any one of the subordinates he had brought over from the Martial Spirit World.

Were these newly hired guards? Huang Xiaolong mused.

"Stop right there, what are you here for? State your purpose in coming to the Luo Tong Residence!" Just as Huang Xiaolong was about to step into the residence, the guards stationed at the main entrance blocked his path, while one of them barked at him.

"I'm Huang Xiaolong." Huang Xiaolong stopped, but there was a tiny frown between his brows.

"Huang Xiaolong?" The same guard snapped, "What do I care what 'long' you are, today our Enforcer Wuyue is not receiving any guests." The guard was rude and arrogant.

Enforcer Wuyue? Something flashed in Huang Xiaolong's mind. He remembered that among the ten God Realm masters he hired from the Azure Sea Firm, there was one named Wuyue. But since when did this Wuyue become the Luo Tong Residence's Enforcer? More accurately, since when did the Luo Tong Residence have an 'Enforcer' position, why wasn't he aware of it? On top of everything else, from the way these guards spoke, it sounded as if this Enforcer Wuyue was the real owner of the Luo Tong Residence?!

Currently, Huang Xiaolong was not wearing his Black Warrior Institute inner disciple robe, thus the four guards naturally took Huang Xiaolong as an ordinary God Realm warrior that came to seek a guard position.

Huang Xiaolong shot a cold look at the four guards before opening the Eye of Hell on his forehead. In an instant, everything that was happening inside the Luo Tong Residence entered his Eye of Hell's scope of vision.

Inside the Luo Tong Residence's main hall, amongst the ten Tenth Order God Realm masters that Huang Xiaolong hired earlier, two of them were seated at the hosts' seating at the head of the hall, one of them being that Wuyue, whereas Huang Xiaolong's parents, Huang Peng and Su Yan, they were relegated to an inferior subordinate seating!

What angered Huang Xiaolong the most was that both Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's bodies were filled with angry whip marks as they knelt on the floor in the main hall.

Wuyue's voice sounded in Huang Xiaolong's ears as he reprimanded Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu: "Two measly half-step God Realms like you two dare to contradict this Enforcer, defying your superiors! Continue to whip them for me, another hundred lashes!"

Two guards standing at the sides in the main hall acknowledged respectfully, waving the whips in their hands to strike Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu's bodies.

"Stop!!" Both Huang Peng and Su Yan shouted in anger.

"Wuyue, Zhang Quan, you're crossing the line!" Huang Peng was angered to the point he was pointing at the two and shouting, "Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu aren't at fault at all, and even if they were, it would be the two of us punishing them, not you lot! How can you punish Zhao Shu and Zhang Fu without rhyme or reason?!"

Wuyue looked as if he didn't notice Huang Peng's anger, speaking in an unhurried leisurely voice, "Residence Lord Huang, what I'm doing is for your own good, these dogs of a servant don't understand rules and etiquette. I'm only educating them so they understand the distinction between master and servant, what a

servant should do and shouldn't be doing."

"Exactly so." The man beside Wuyue, Zhang Quan sneered, "Otherwise, what if one of these days these ignorant slaves accidentally cause catastrophic trouble for the Luo Tong Residence? By right, you should be thanking us." At the end of his words, a towering momentum swept out from his body.

"Punk, did you hear what I've said?" The loud obnoxious guard got irritated watching Huang Xiaolong stood there like a statue, "Our Enforcer Wuyue is not seeing anyone today, if you're here to apply for a guard position, come again tomorrow! Now, quickly leave!"

Huang Xiaolong did not move, he asked, "Is Enforcer Wuyue the decision maker in the Luo Tong Residence? What about Residence Lord Huang?"

The guard grinned nastily, "Residence Lord Huang? What Residence Lord Huang, in our eyes that's just a wastrel that can't even reach the Saint realm. In our eyes, there're only Enforcer Wuyue and Zhang Quan!"

"That's right." Another guard chimed in, "We're guards recruited by Enforcer Wuyue, we only listen to Enforcer Wuyue. As for that dogfart Residence Lord Huang, ptui! A mid-level Xiantian realm garbage dares to dream of ordering us around?"

All four guards were First Order God realm. Even though they were merely First Order God Realm, they possessed a certain level of status on the Cloudsea Mainland. After all, in the Black Tortoise Galaxy, the strong made the rules.

All four guards were newly recruited to the Luo Tong Residence, but it was also the truth they did not put the so-called Residence Lord in their eyes.

"Since it's like that, there's no need for you lot to remain in the Luo Tong Residence." Huang Xiaolong's cold voice sounded. Before

the four guards could react, Huang Xiaolong flickered, striking a punch toward them.

Four bodies instantly exploded.

One punch sent four guards to their deaths! Not even a chance to scream.

Killing intent thickened in Huang Xiaolong's eyes as he marched toward the residence's main hall.

Those in the main hall were stunned, turning their heads toward the hall entrance as the energy fluctuations from Huang Xiaolong's attack had alerted them.

"What is happening outside?" Wuyue frowned as he ordered the guard beside him, "Zhong Fei, you go out and take a look."

That guard acknowledged respectfully and was about to exit the hall when a cold voice sounded: "No need." In a split second, a fist force blew out, and that guard Zhong Fei ended up just like the four guards at the main entrance, bursting into smithereens. Not an inch of intact skin remained.

Only then did Huang Xiaolong's figure appear in front of everyone.

When Zhang Quan and Wuyue saw that it was Huang Xiaolong, both of them were slightly stunned.

"Xiaolong!"

"Sovereign!"

Huang Peng, Su Yan, Zhao Shu, and Zhang Fu all cried out happily.

"So, Eldest Young Master Huang has returned," A brief moment later, Wuyue recovered his calm, a sneer at the corner of his lips, "Eldest Young Master Huang is so mighty, killing my subordinate the moment you return."

Huang Xiaolong retorted sarcastically, "Your subordinate?"

Wuyue, you're merely a slave that I hired from the Azure Sea Firm, who gave you the authority to recruit guards into the Luo Tong Residence? And who anointed you as what dogfart Enforcer?!"

Wuyue's expression turned extremely ugly.

Zhang Quan smiled whilst not smiling, "Eldest Young Master Huang, we're doing this for the good of everyone here, the whole Luo Tong Residence's guards are just some weak Xiantian or Saint realms. How will these lowly slaves be able to protect Residence Lord Huang and the rest's safety?"

Huang Xiaolong snickered, "Meaning to say I'm supposed to feel grateful? You recruited these guards to protect my parents and the others. Then what is the purpose of me hiring you to Luo Tong Residence? To freeload here?"

Wuyue grew impatient and spoke in a biting tone, "Huang Xiaolong, don't think that just because you're the Black Warrior Institute Principal's personal disciple we wouldn't dare to cripple you! Let me tell you, even if we kill you, the Black Warrior Institute Principal can do nothing to us after we leave the Black Tortoise Galaxy!" Finished saying that, his momentum soared, about to make a killing move on Huang Xiaolong.

Huang Xiaolong using the word slave back and forth had triggered the killing intent from the bottom of his heart.

He, a Tenth Order God Realm master, would be welcome in other galaxies' super forces and families, be it the Azure Dragon Galaxy, White Tiger Galaxy, or Vermillion Bird Galaxy, given the high, respected position of Grand Elder. He need not squat in this dump being some shit guard. If it weren't because he was in an urgent need of money to purchase a divine armor, he wouldn't even spare a glance at this sesame-sized Luo Tong Residence.



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